A DELL COMIC

25¢

BUGS BUNNY'S VACATION FUNNIES

Bugs Bunny's VACATION FUNNIES. No. 1 Authorized Edition. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies 25 cents. Copyright 1951, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U. S. A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

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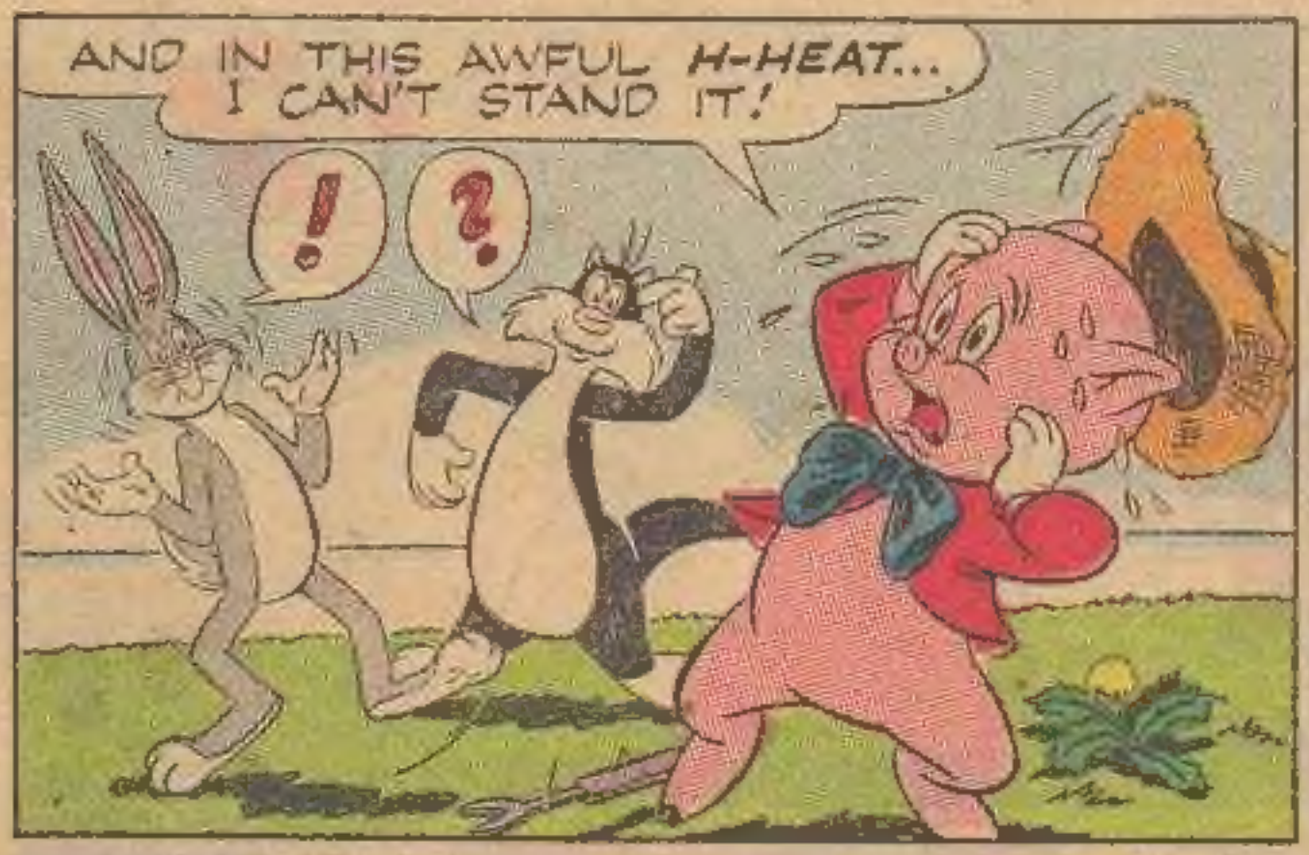
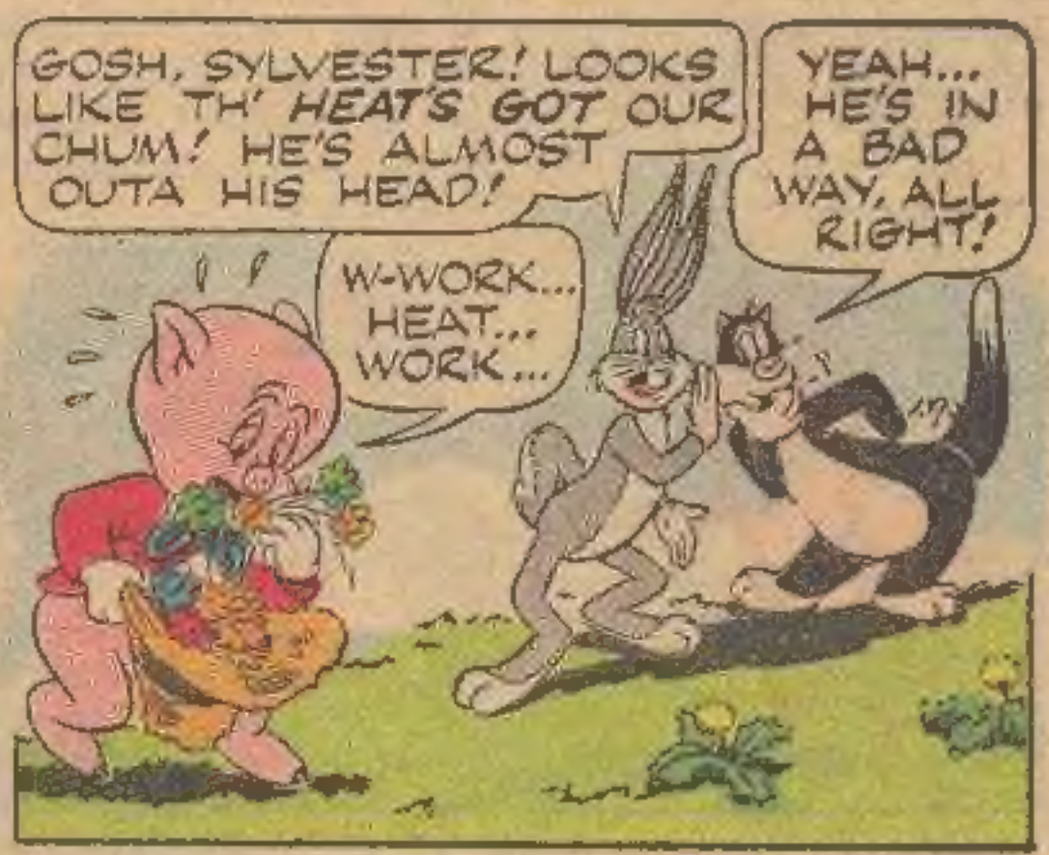
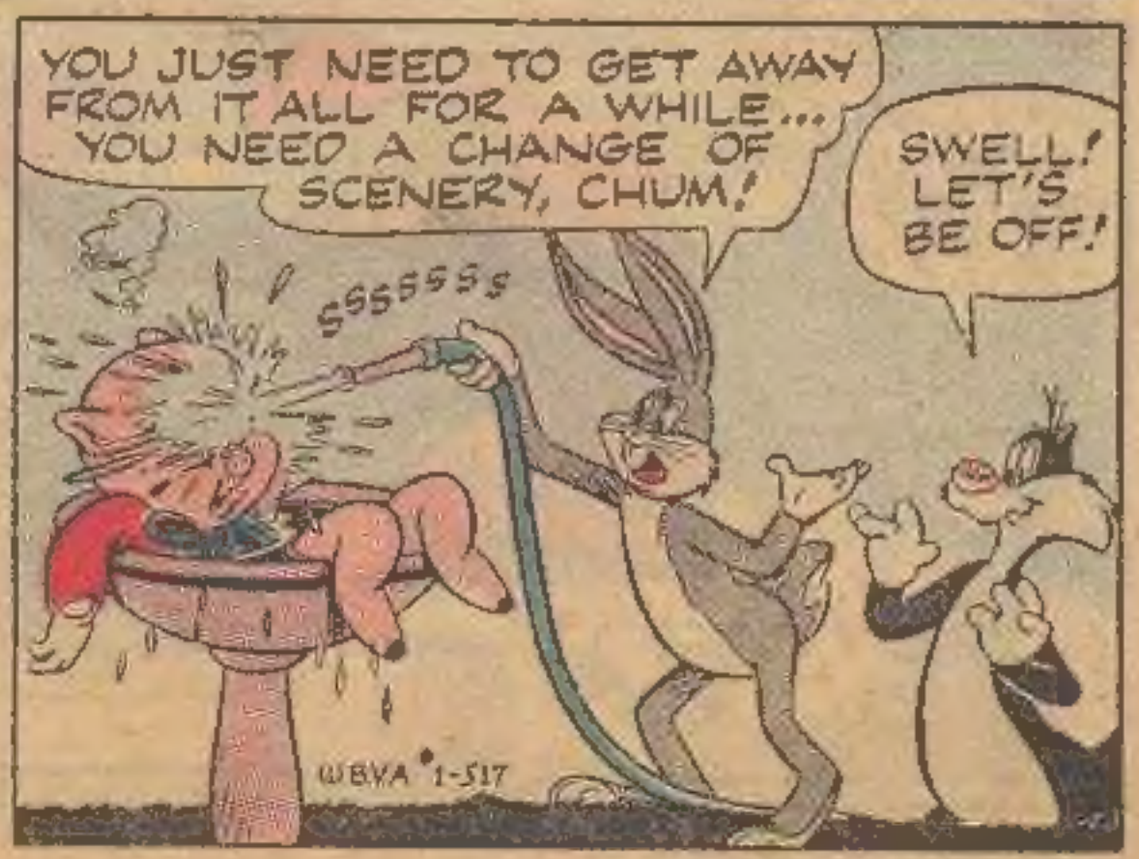
BUGS BUNNY and the CAT PEOPLE

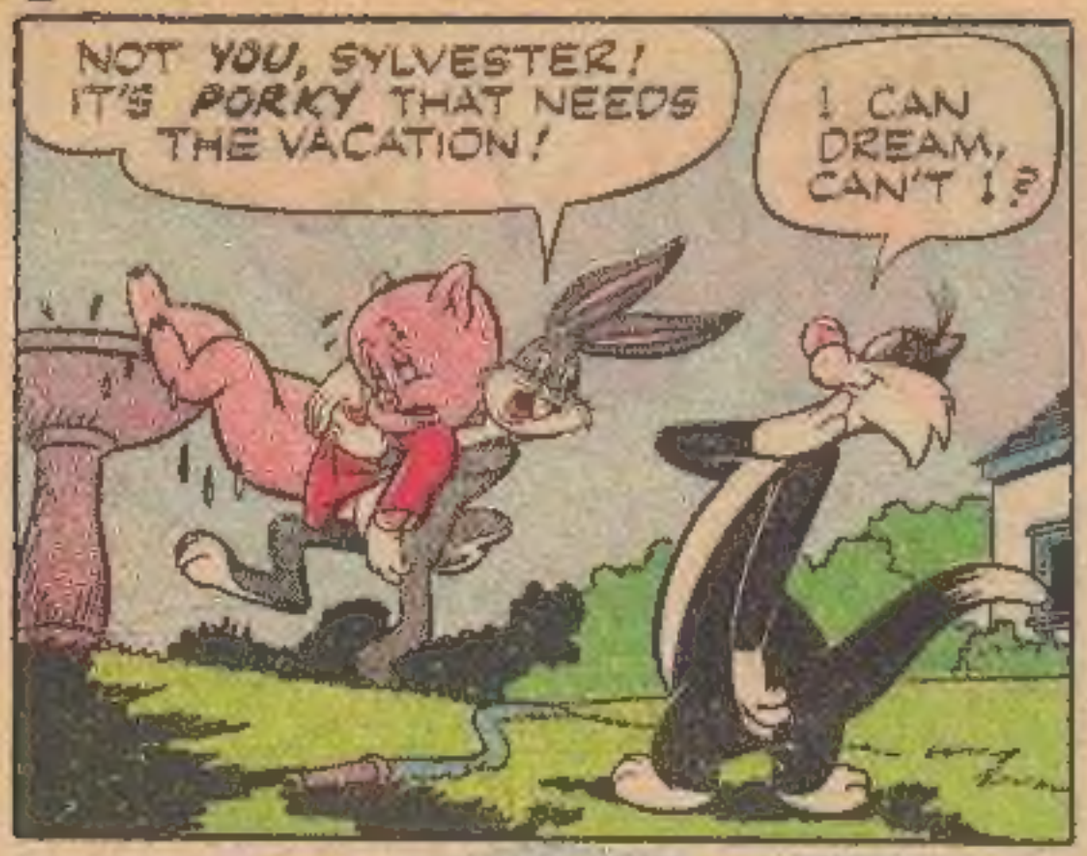
HEY, PORKY... WHATCHA MUMBLING TO YOURSELF ABOUT?

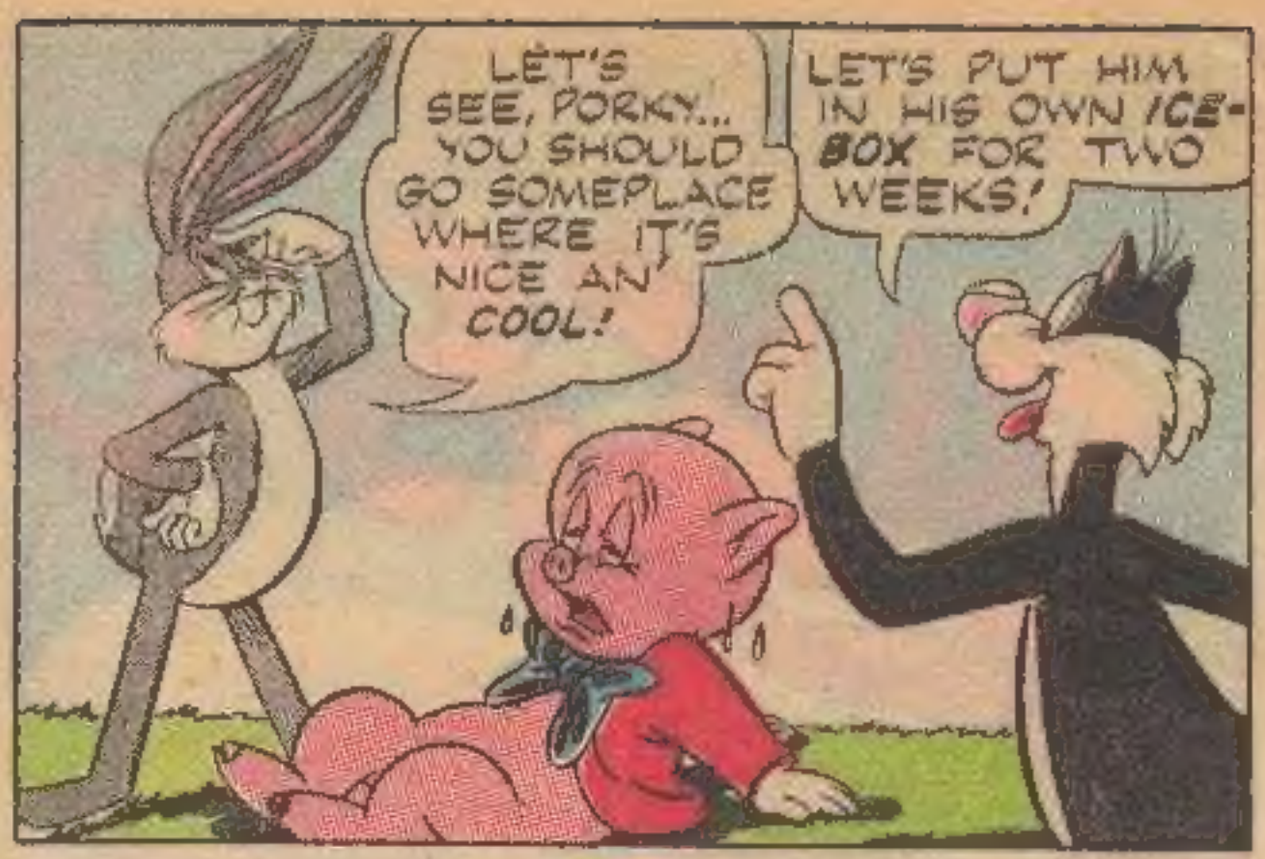
WORK, W-WORK, WORK! ALL THE T-TIME! A FELLOW GETS HIS VACATION... AND ALL H-HE CAN DO IS STAY HOME AND W-WORK AROUND THE HOUSE!

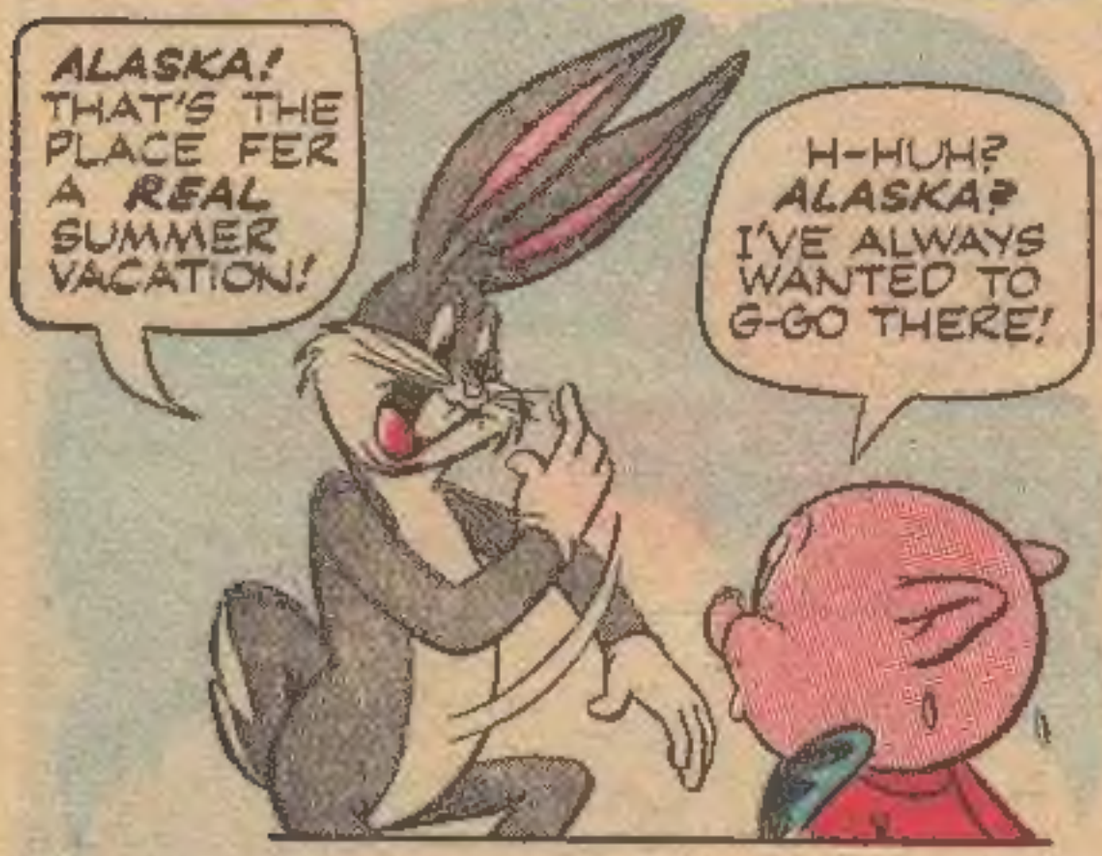


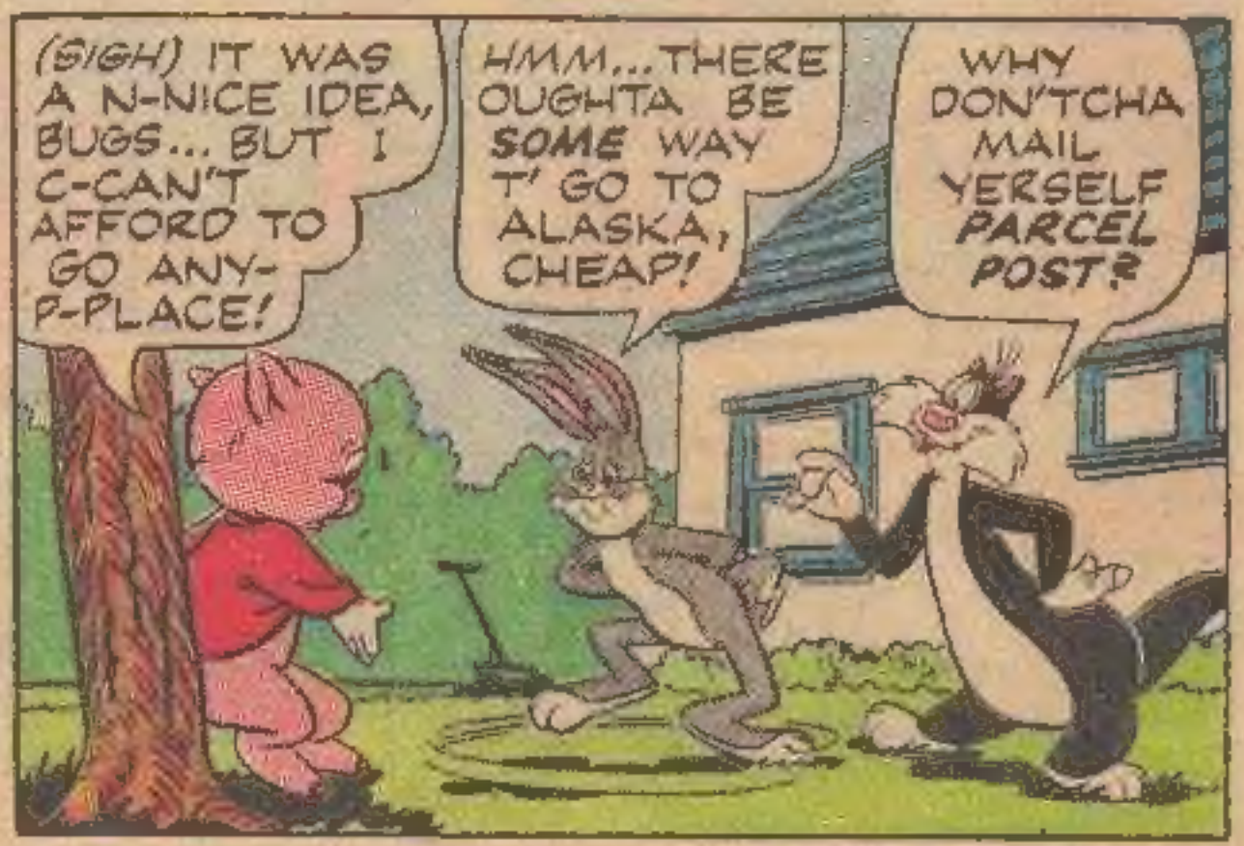


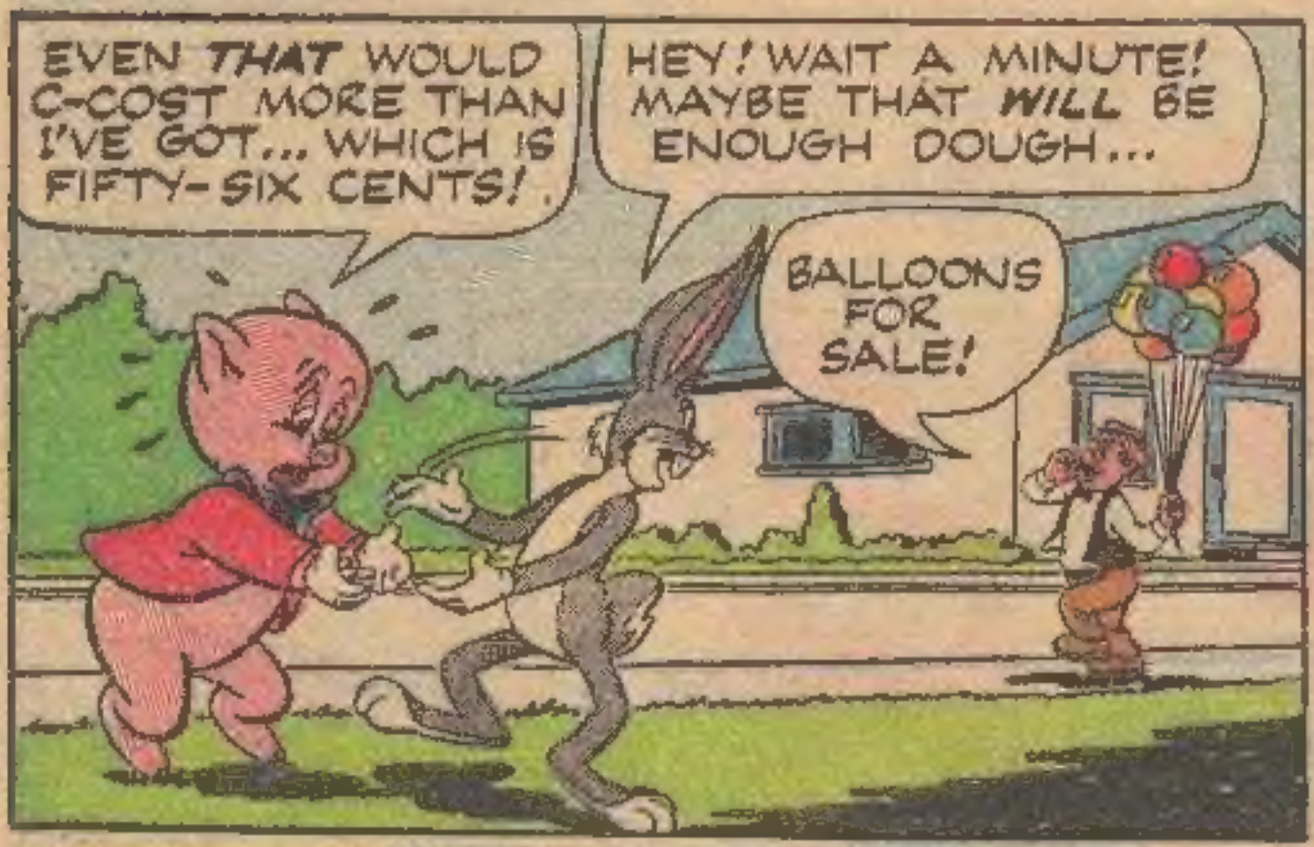


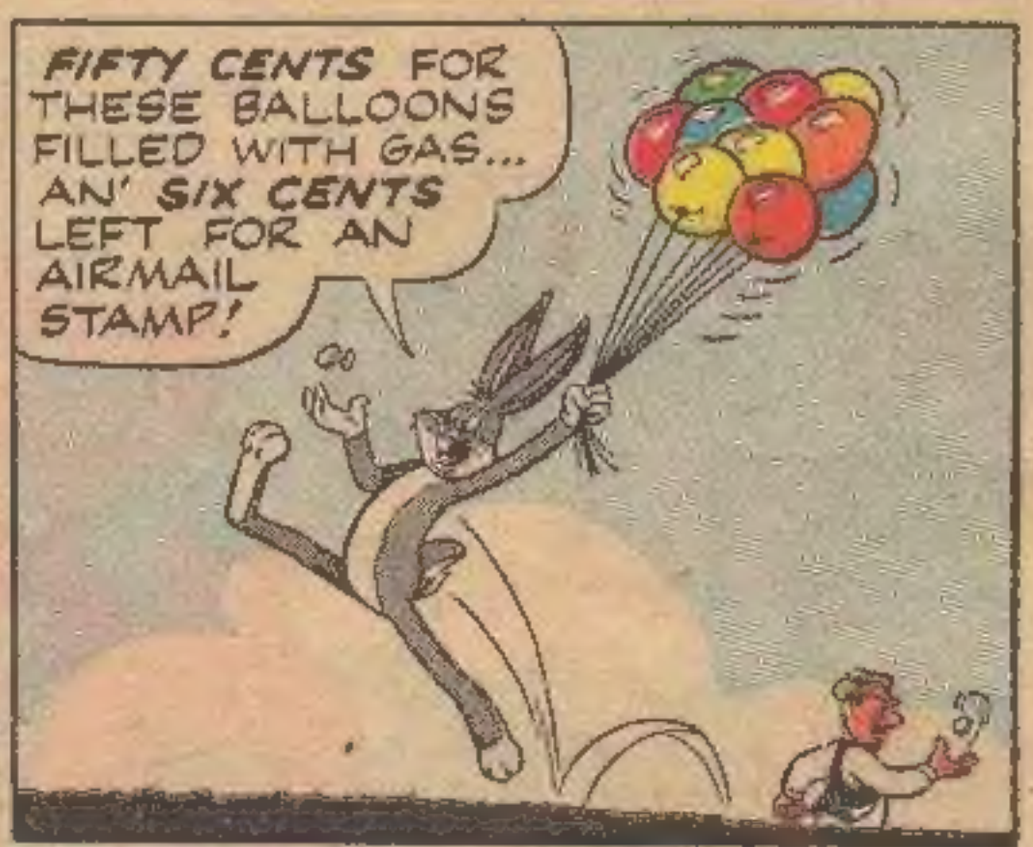

NOT YOU, SYLVESTER! IT'S PORKY THAT NEEDS THE VACATION!
I CAN DREAM, CAN'T I?

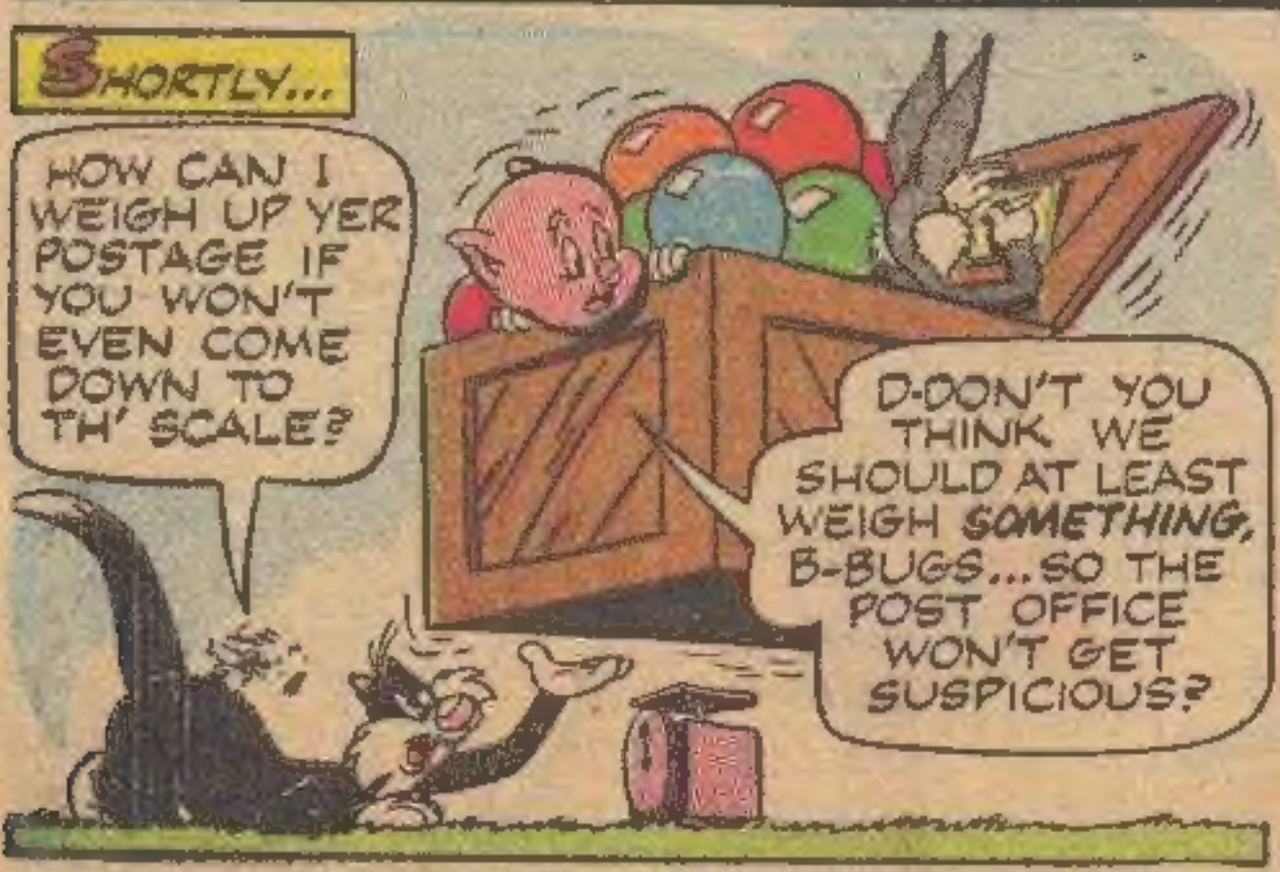

LET'S SEE, PORKY... YOU SHOULD GO SOMEPLACE WHERE IT'S NICE AN' COOL!
LET'S PUT HIM IN HIS OWN ICE-BOX FOR TWO WEEKS!


ALASKA! THAT'S THE PLACE FER A REAL SUMMER VACATION!
H-HUH? ALASKA? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO G-GO THERE!


(SIGH) IT WAS A N-NICE IDEA, BUGS... BUT I C-CAN'T AFFORD TO GO ANY-P-PLACE!
HMM... THERE OUGHTA BE SOME WAY T' GO TO ALASKA, CHEAP!
WHY DON'TCHA MAIL YERSELF PARCEL POST?

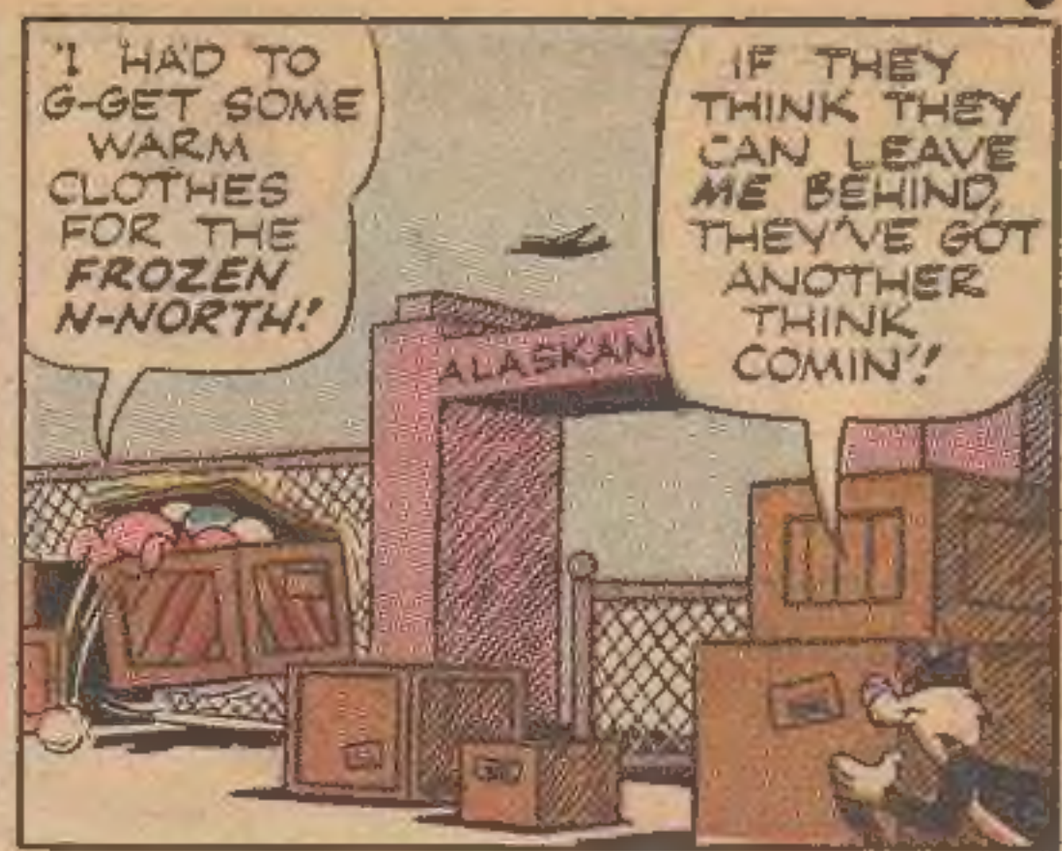

EVEN THAT WOULD C-COST MORE THAN I'VE GOT... WHICH IS FIFTY-SIX CENTS!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE THAT WILL BE ENOUGH DOUGH...
BALLOONS FOR SALE!

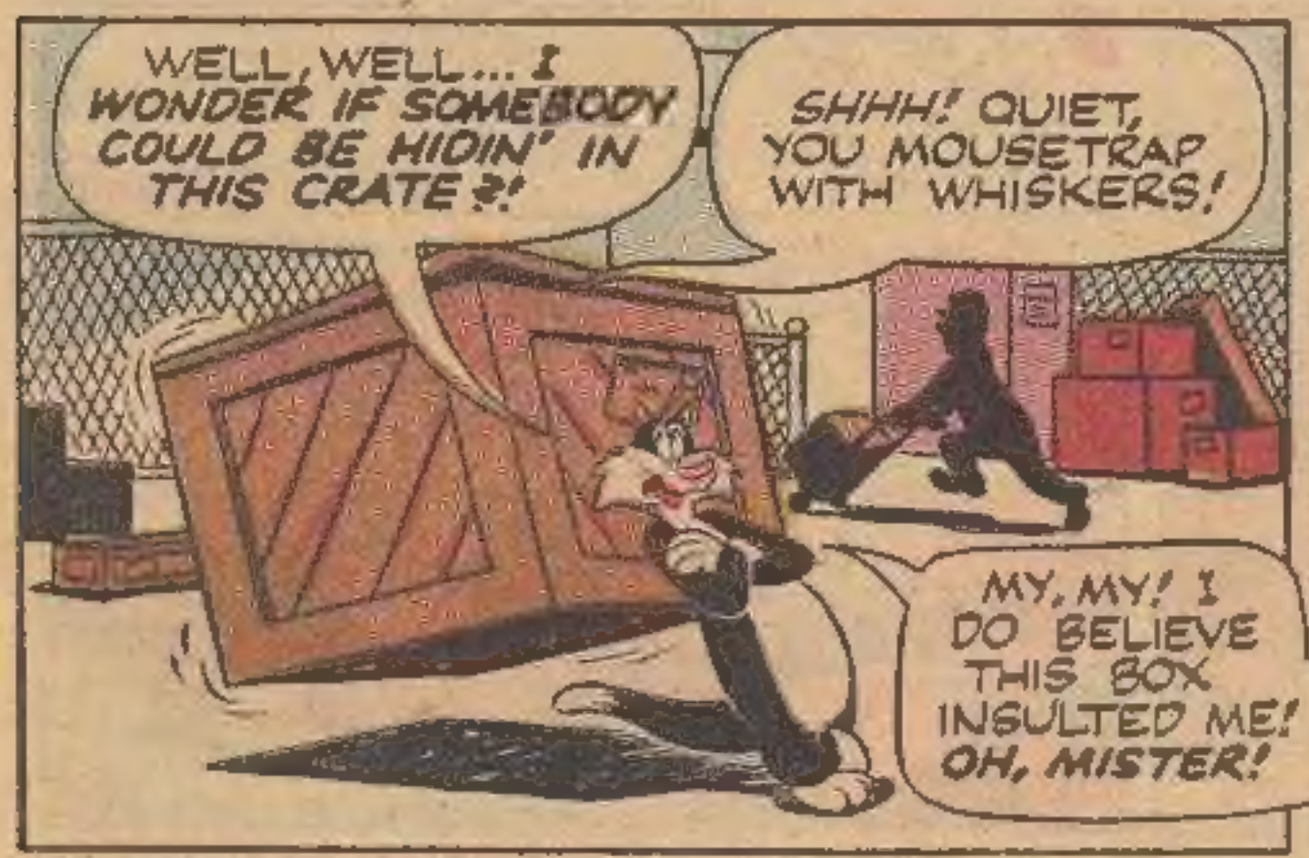

FIFTY CENTS FOR THESE BALLOONS FILLED WITH GAS... AN' SIX CENTS LEFT FOR AN AIRMAIL STAMP!

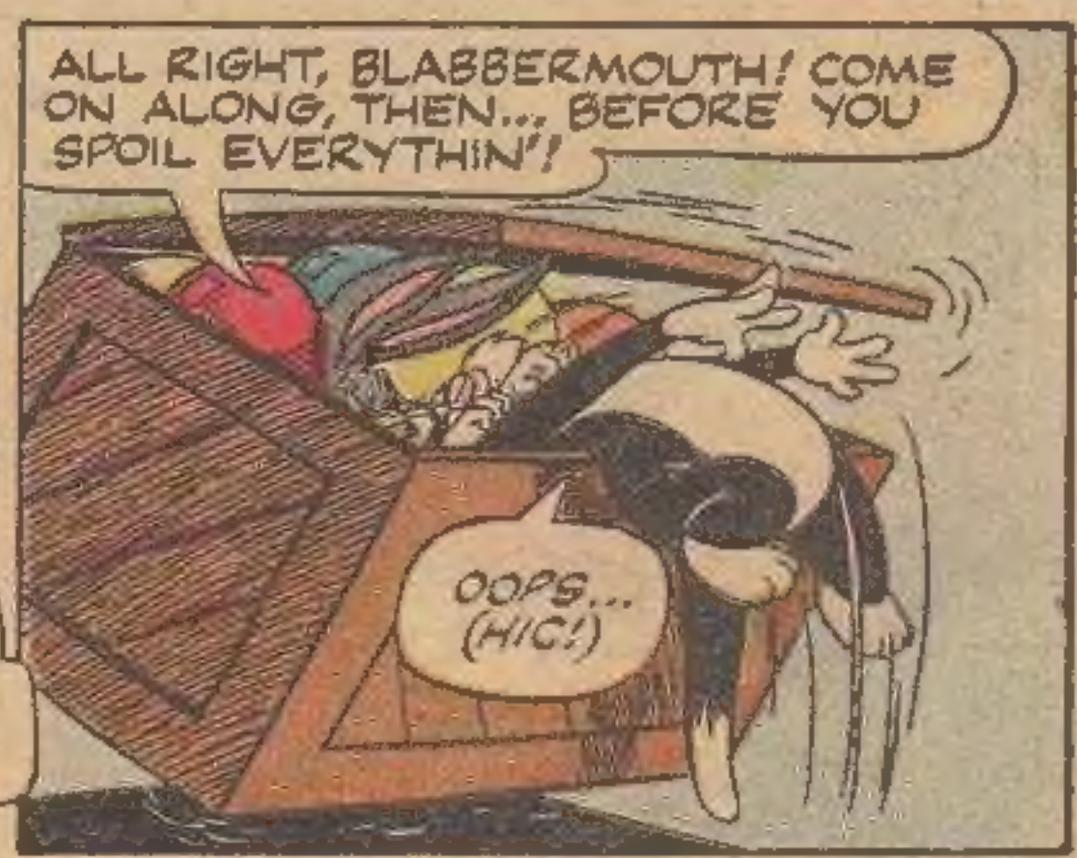

SHORTLY...
HOW CAN I WEIGH UP YER POSTAGE IF YOU WON'T EVEN COME DOWN TO TH' SCALE?
D-DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD AT LEAST WEIGH SOMETHING, B-BUGS... SO THE POST OFFICE WON'T GET SUSPICIOUS?

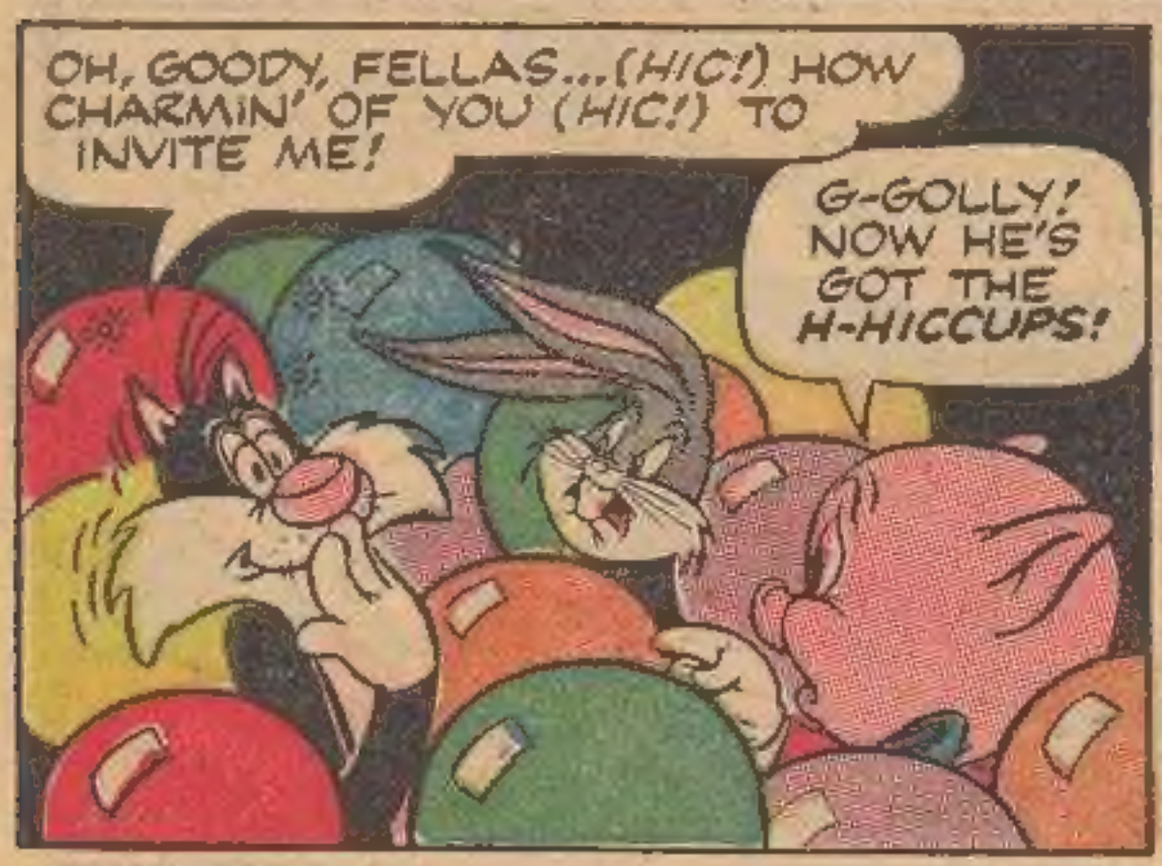
100 lbs. OF FEATHERS For I. M. A. BIRD, GENERAL DELIVERY NOME, ALASKA
NOPE! THIS LABEL WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING! WE'LL MERELY BE LIGHT AS FEATHERS! HEH, HEH!

AT THE AIRPORT EXPRESS DEPOT...
ALASKAN SHIPMENTS
HURRY UP, PORKY! JUMP IN THE CRATE BEFORE THE AIR EXPRESS MAN COMES AROUND!


"I HAD TO G-GET SOME WARM CLOTHES FOR THE FROZEN N-NORTH!
ALASKAN
IF THEY THINK THEY CAN LEAVE ME BEHIND, THEY'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMIN'!


WELL, WELL... I WONDER IF SOMEBODY COULD BE HIDIN' IN THIS CRATE?!
SHHH! QUIET, YOU MOUSETRAP WITH WHISKERS!
MY, MY! I DO BELIEVE THIS BOX INSULTED ME! OH, MISTER!


ALL RIGHT, BLABBERMOUTH! COME ON ALONG, THEN... BEFORE YOU SPOIL EVERYTHIN'!
OOPS... (HIC!)

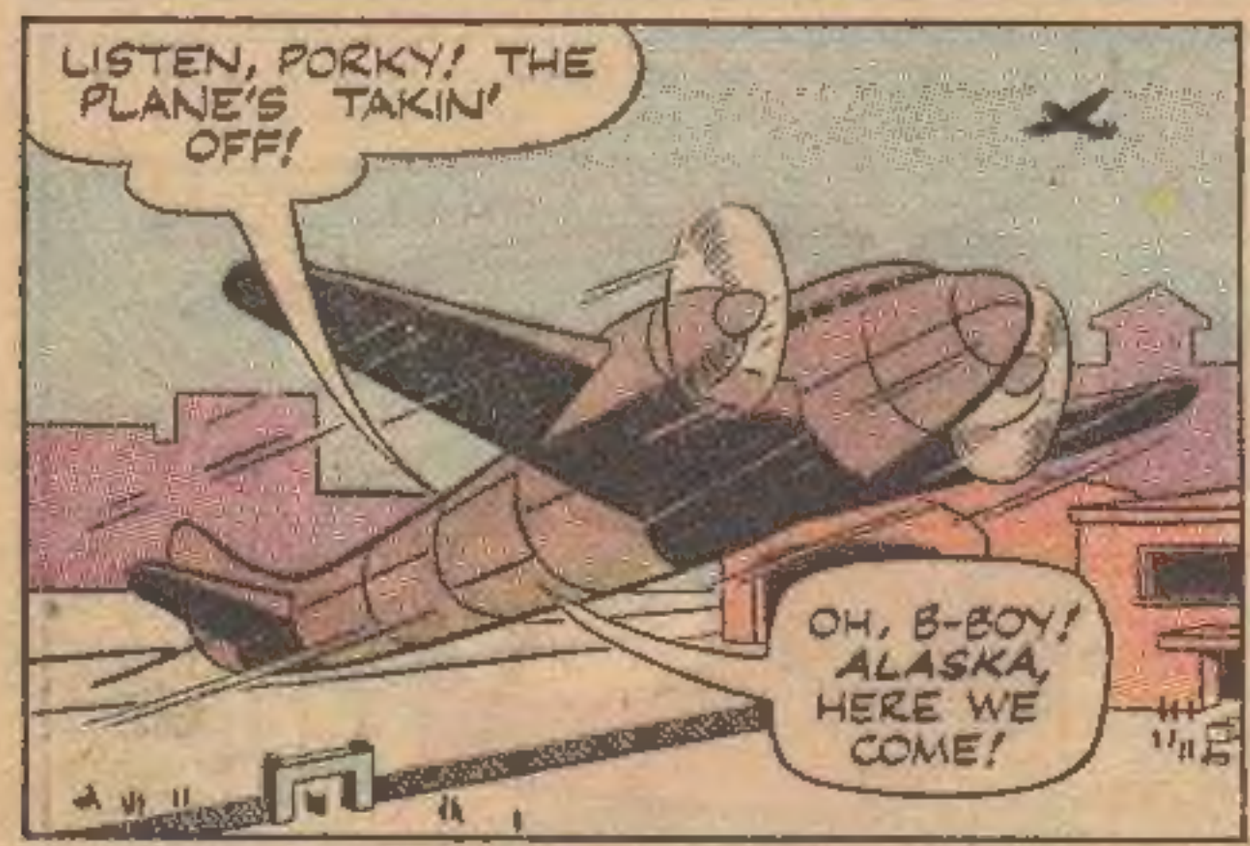

OH, GOODY, FELLAS...(HIC!) HOW CHARMIN' OF YOU (HIC!) TO INVITE ME!
G-GOLLY! NOW HE'S GOT THE H-HICCUPS!

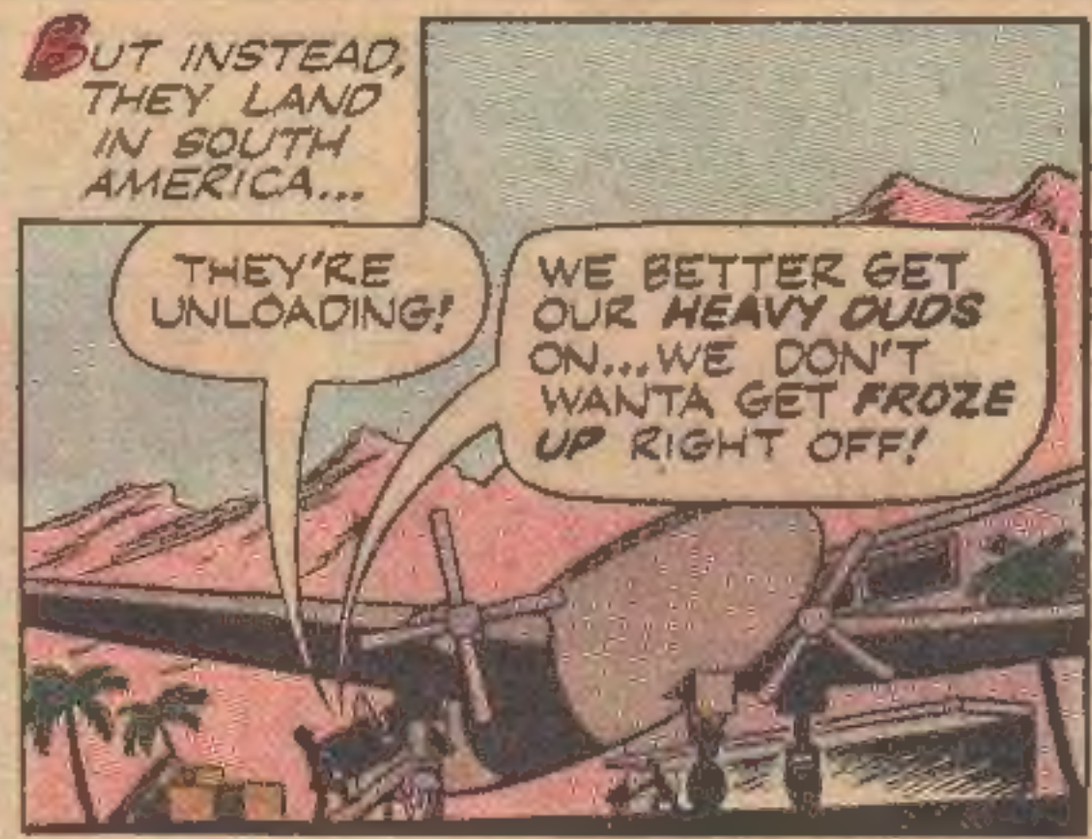
HEY! QUIT ROCKIN' THE BOAT... I MEAN, THE CRATE!
HIC!
HIC!

JOE, BE SURE TO RE-STICKER THE TERMINAL DESTINATION ON ALL THOSE CRATES!
ALASKAN SHIPMENTS
SOUTH AMERICAN SHIPMENTS
RIGHT!
HIC!
HIC!
HIC!

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THE SOUTH AMERICAN SHIPMENTS!
SOUTH AMERICA
100 lbs of FEATHERS for I.M.A. BIRD
SOUTH AMERICA

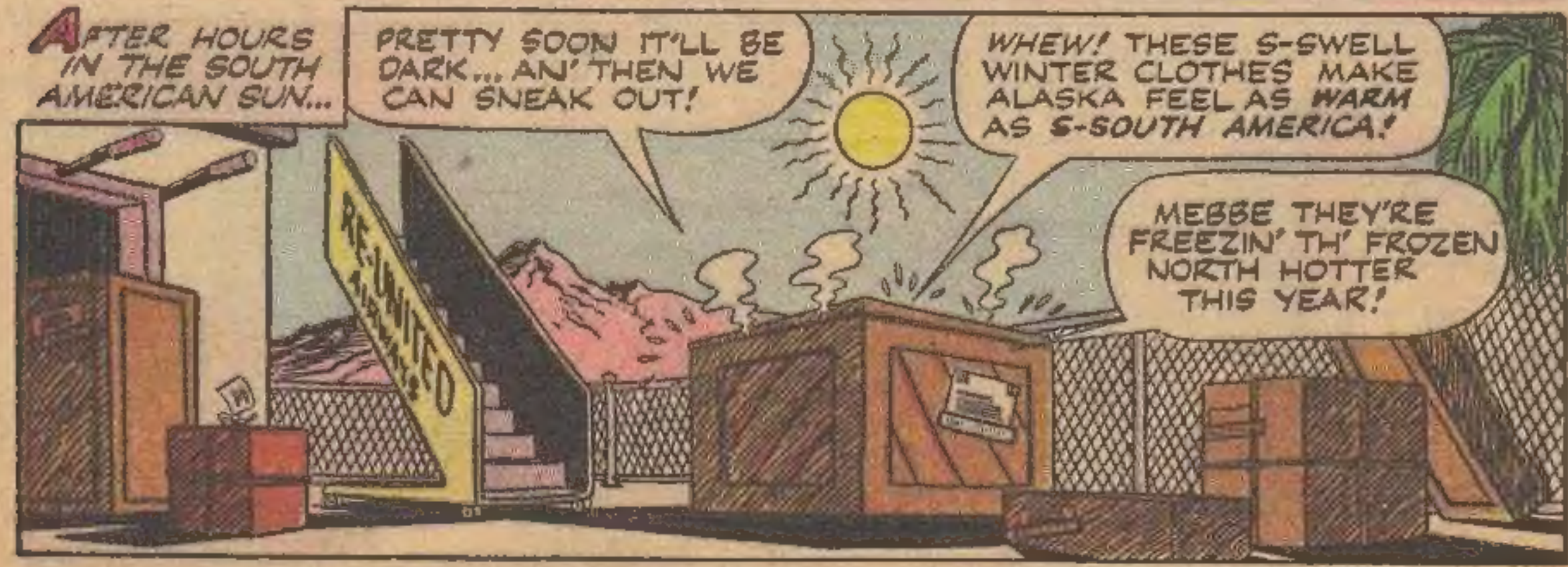
HEY! NOT SO HARD!
SA-AY! I MUST BE GETTIN' MUSCLES TO SPARE, MOE! I HARDLY HEAVED THAT LAST CRATE!


LISTEN, PORKY! THE PLANE'S TAKIN' OFF!
OH, B-BOY! ALASKA, HERE WE COME!

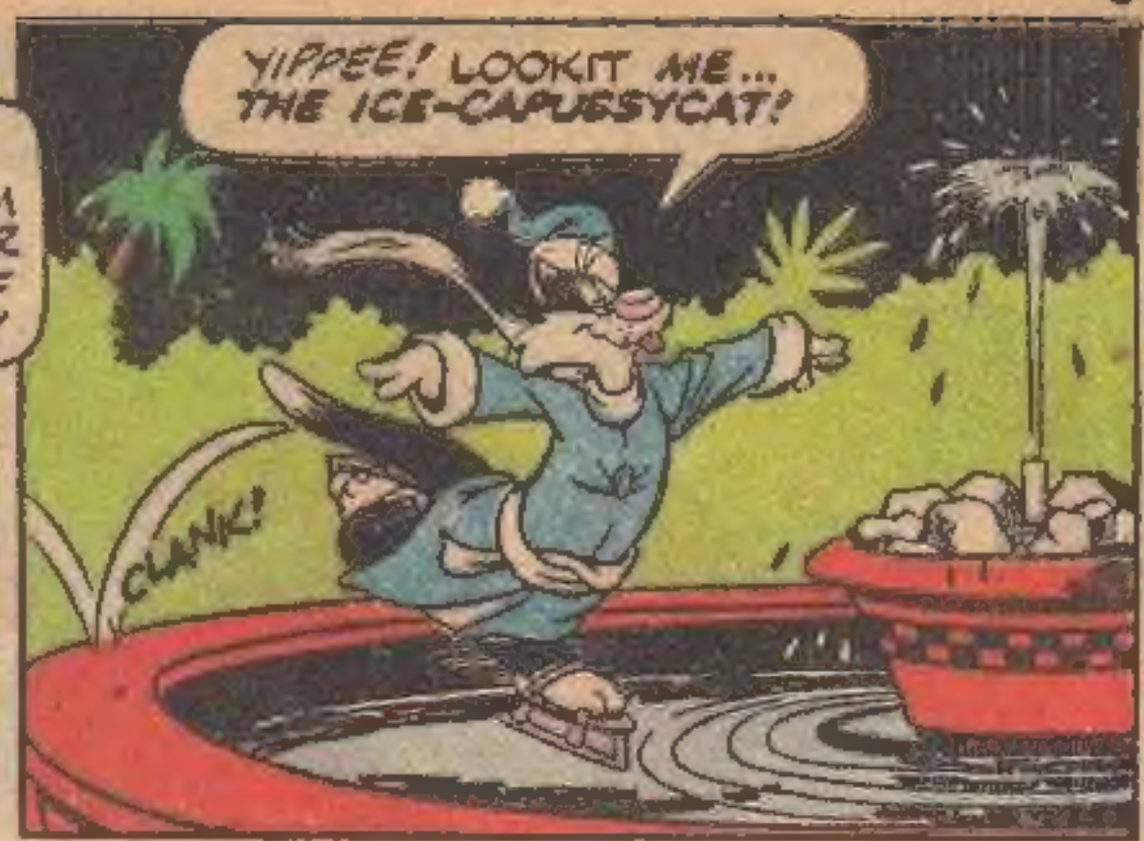

BUT INSTEAD, THEY LAND IN SOUTH AMERICA...
THEY'RE UNLOADING!
WE BETTER GET OUR HEAVY DUDS ON...WE DON'T WANTA GET FROZE UP RIGHT OFF!

BOY! THESE DUDS YOU BROUGHT FOR US MUST BE LINED WITH HEATERS!

BRRR! WHAT ABOUT ME? SURELY YOU GUYS WOULDN'T LET A PORE OL' PUSSY-CAT FREEZE?
OKAY! OKAY! HERE'S SOME FOR YOU, TOO!

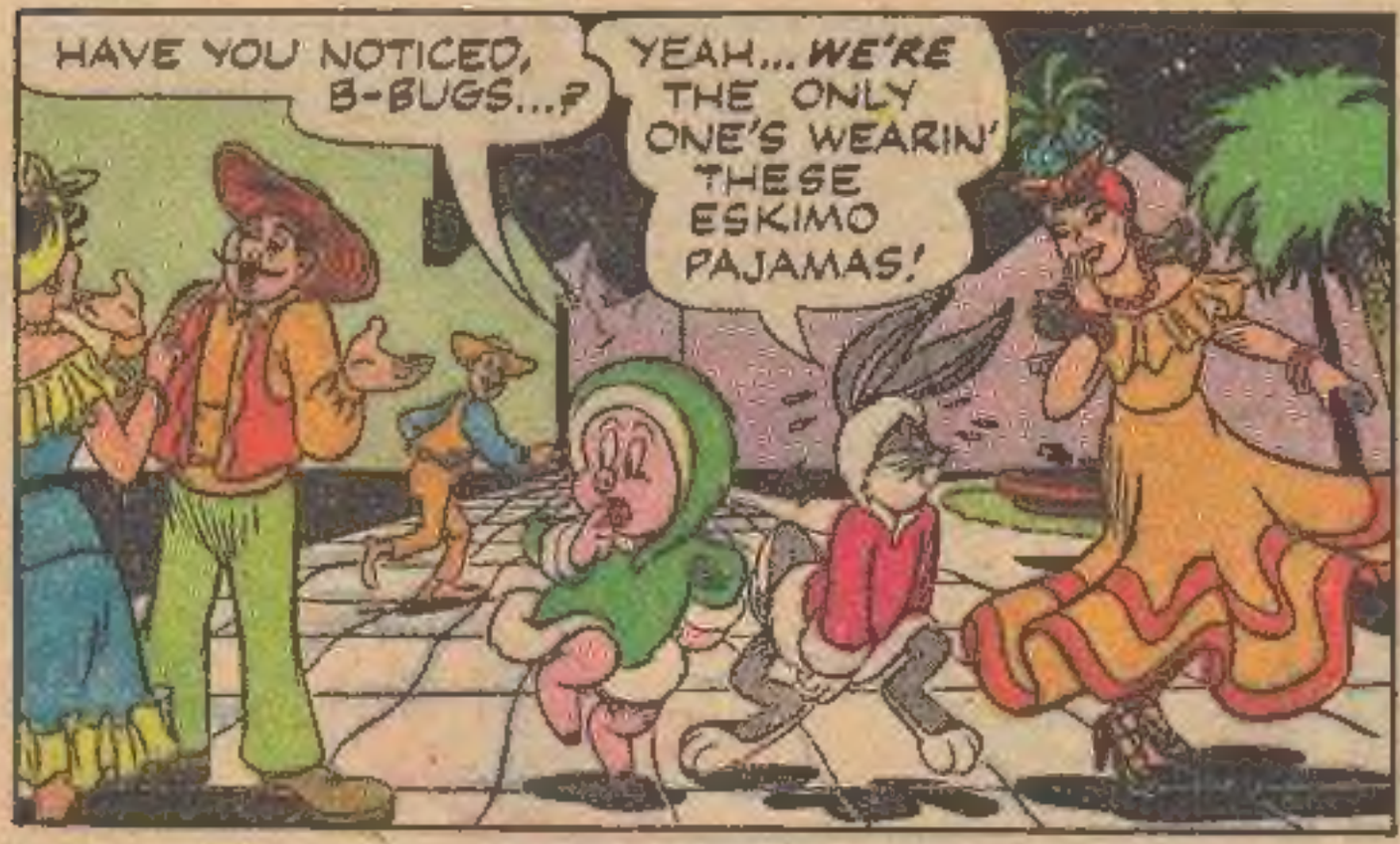

AFTER HOURS IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN SUN...
PRETTY SOON IT'LL BE DARK... AN' THEN WE CAN SNEAK OUT!
WHEW! THESE S-SWELL WINTER CLOTHES MAKE ALASKA FEEL AS WARM AS S-SOUTH AMERICA!
MEBBE THEY'RE FREEZIN' TH' FROZEN NORTH HOTTER THIS YEAR!
RE-UNITED AIRLINES

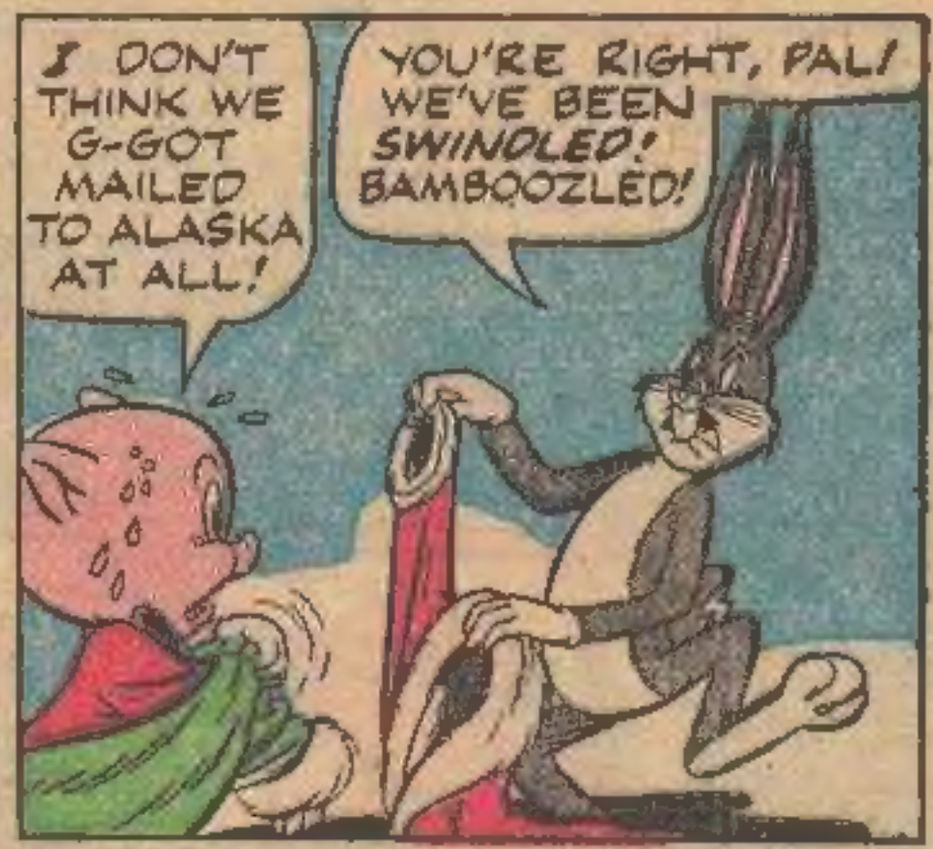
THAT NIGHT...
THE COAST IS CLEAR!
G-GOSH... ALASKA DOESN'T LOOK AT ALL L-LIKE I EXPECTED, BUGS!
TA, TA, BOYS! I'M GOIN' FER A BIT OF A SKATE!
CLANK!


YIPPEE! LOOKIT ME... THE ICE-CAPUSSYCAT!
CLANK!

SPLASH!
BLUB!

WH-WHERE'S ALL THE SNOW, B-BUGS?
HMM... O'YA S'POSE THEY TAKE IT IN AT NIGHT?
HUMPH! SOFTEST BLOOMIN' ICE I EVER SKATED ON!


HAVE YOU NOTICED, B-BUGS...?
YEAH... WE'RE THE ONLY ONE'S WEARIN' THESE ESKIMO PAJAMAS!


I DON'T THINK WE G-GOT MAILED TO ALASKA AT ALL!
YOU'RE RIGHT, PAL! WE'VE BEEN SWINDLED! BAMBOOZLED!

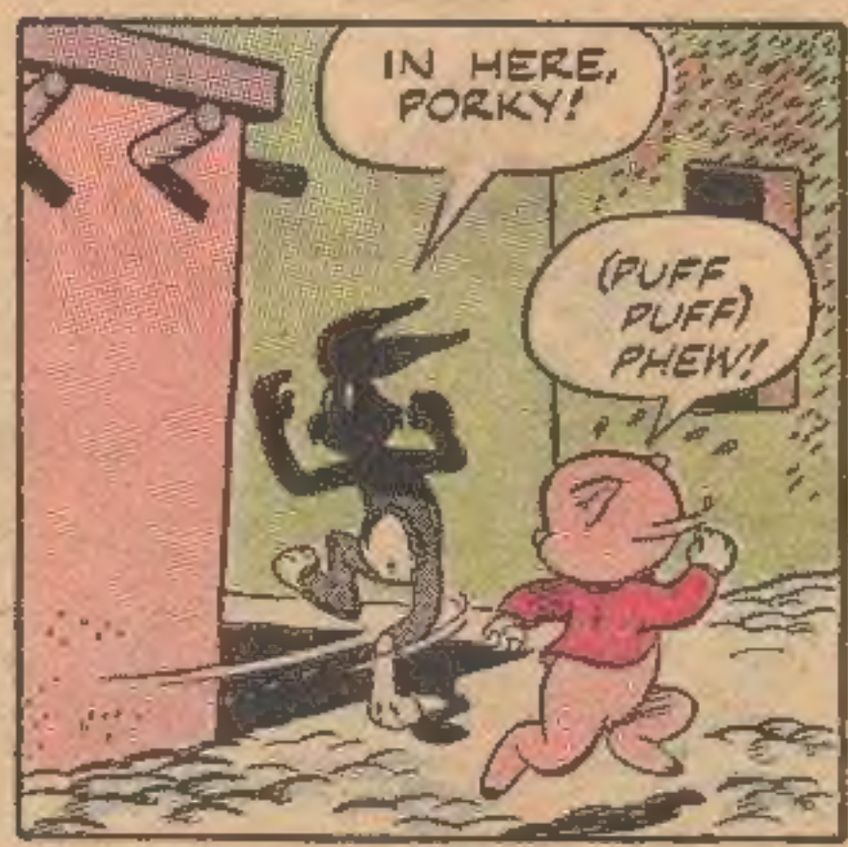
MISTER POSTMAN! WE DEMANDS OUR STAMP BACK!
SÍ, SEÑOR?
B-BUGS... I THINK HE'S A POLICEMAN!

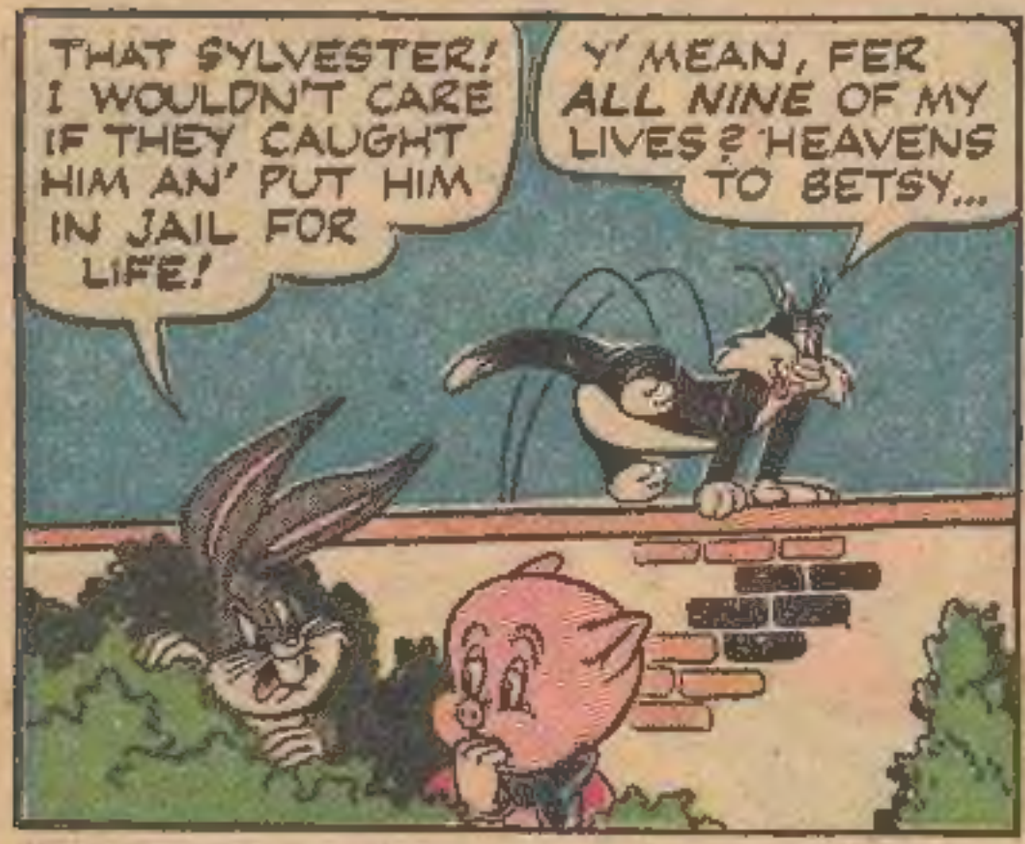
NORTH AMERICANOS, EH? SAY... YOU DEED NOT COME THROUGH CUSTOMS... I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOUR PASSPORTS!
(GULP!) PASSPORTS?
OH, G-GOSH!

WELL, Y' SEE, MISTER POSTMAN... ER... POLICEMAN...
PERHAPS YOU JUST LEFT THEM HOME ON THE PIANO? YES?
ER...Y-YES, OF COURSE, PERHAPS!
?

SEE HERE, SIRE! YOU CAN'T TRICK US LIKE THAT! WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A PIANO... AN' WHAT'S MORE, WE DON'T HAVE PASSPORTS! SO THERE!
WHAT? WHY I'LL...

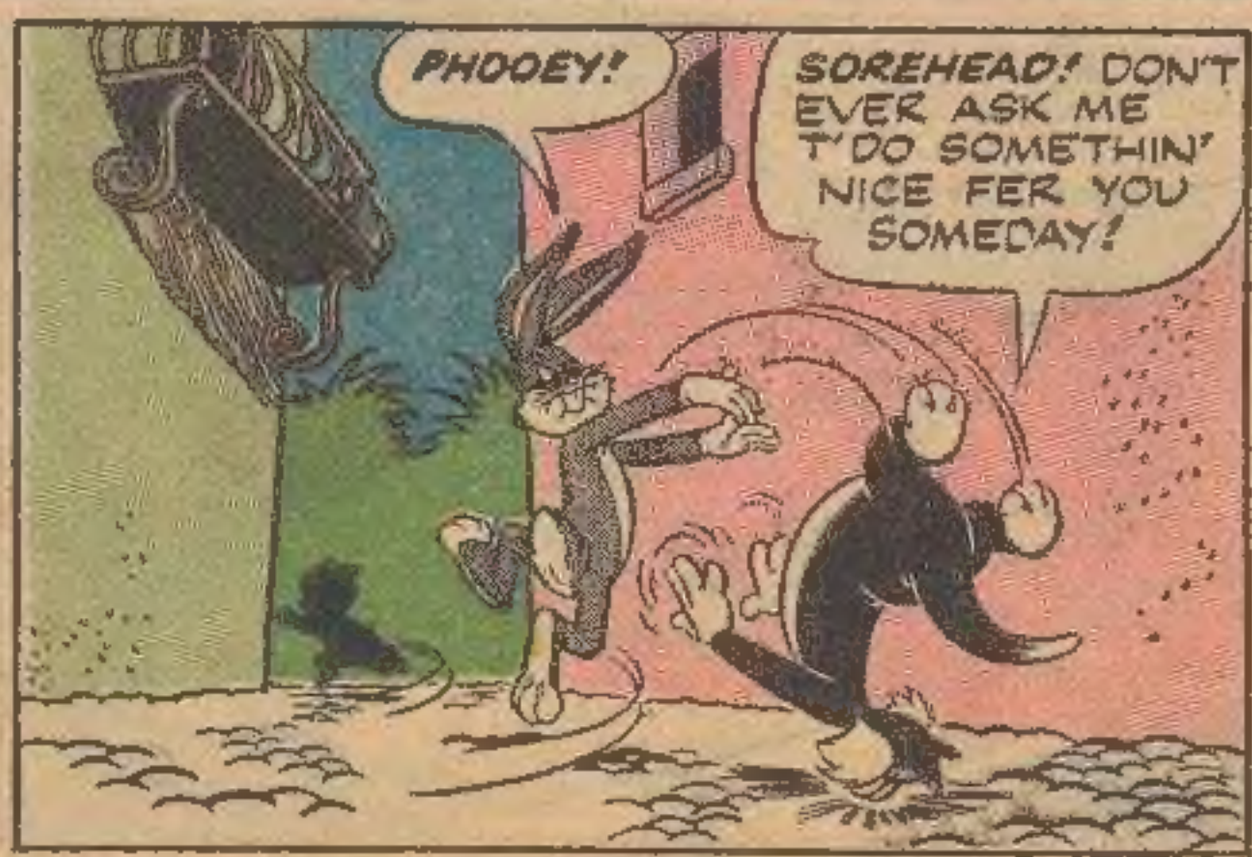
STOP! COME BACK HERE!
TWEET!
OH, LOOKY... REINDEERS!


IN HERE, PORKY!
(PUFF PUFF) PHEW!


THAT SYLVESTER! I WOULDN'T CARE IF THEY CAUGHT HIM AN' PUT HIM IN JAIL FOR LIFE!
Y' MEAN, FER ALL NINE OF MY LIVES? HEAVENS TO BETSY...

WHAT A GHASTLY THOUGHT!
I... I FEEL FAINT... CATCH ME!
OH, OH! THEY'VE SEEN US!

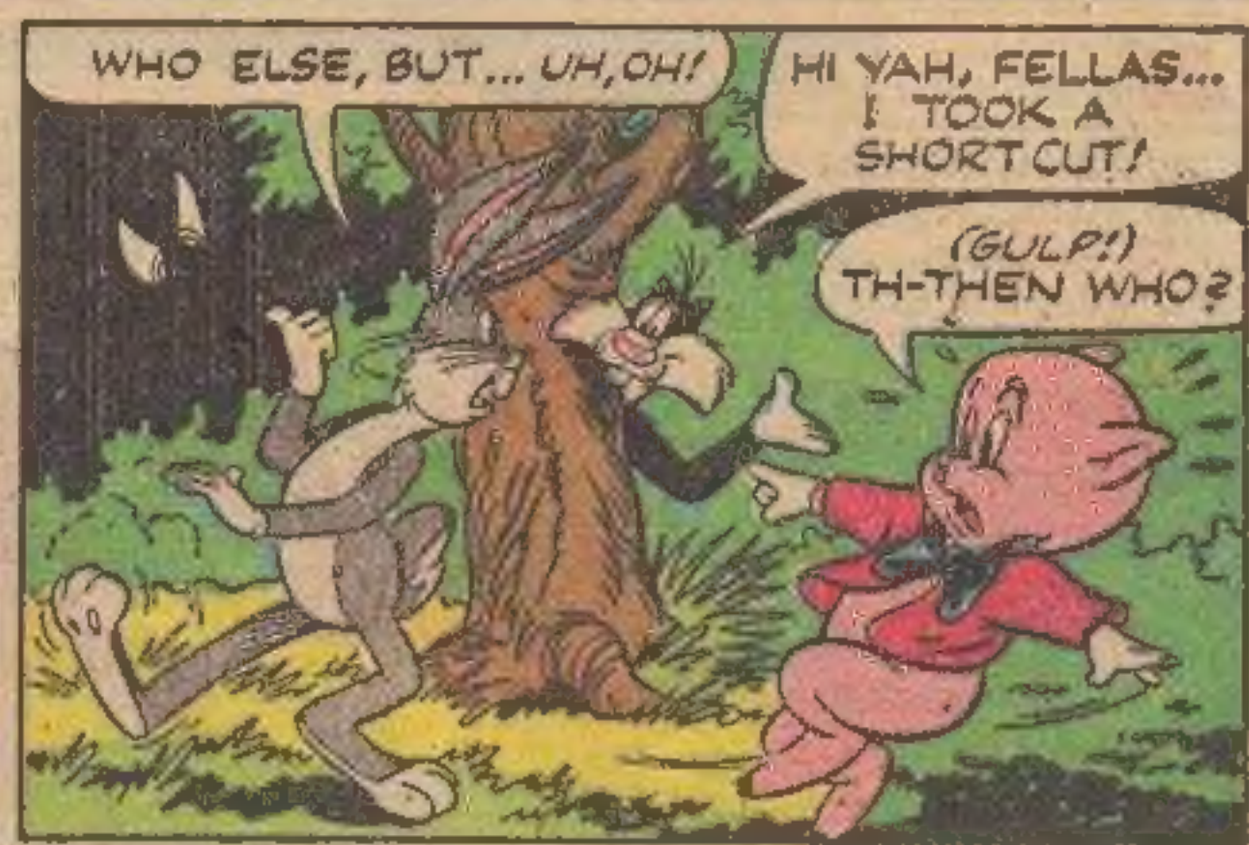
STOP!
THANK YOU, DEAR BOY! ISN'T THIS A JOLLY WAY TO ELUDE OUR PURSUERS?
!


PHOOEY!
SOREHEAD! DON'T EVER ASK ME T'DO SOMETHIN' NICE FER YOU SOMEDAY!

THERE GO TWO OF THEM! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE JUNGLE!
WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM NOW!

LATER...DEEP IN THE JUNGLE...
G-GOLLY, BUGS, IT'S SO DARK, NOTHING COULD FOLLOW US OUT H-HERE!
EXCEPT THAT PESKY SYLVESTER!

D-DO YOU REALLY THINK SYLVESTER WOULD F-FIND US WAY OUT HERE?
CERTAINLY! WHOSE EYES DO YOU THINK THOSE ARE, PEEPIN' AT US FROM BEHIND?


WHO ELSE, BUT... UH, OH!
HI YAH, FELLAS... I TOOK A SHORT CUT!
(GULP!) TH-THEN WHO?

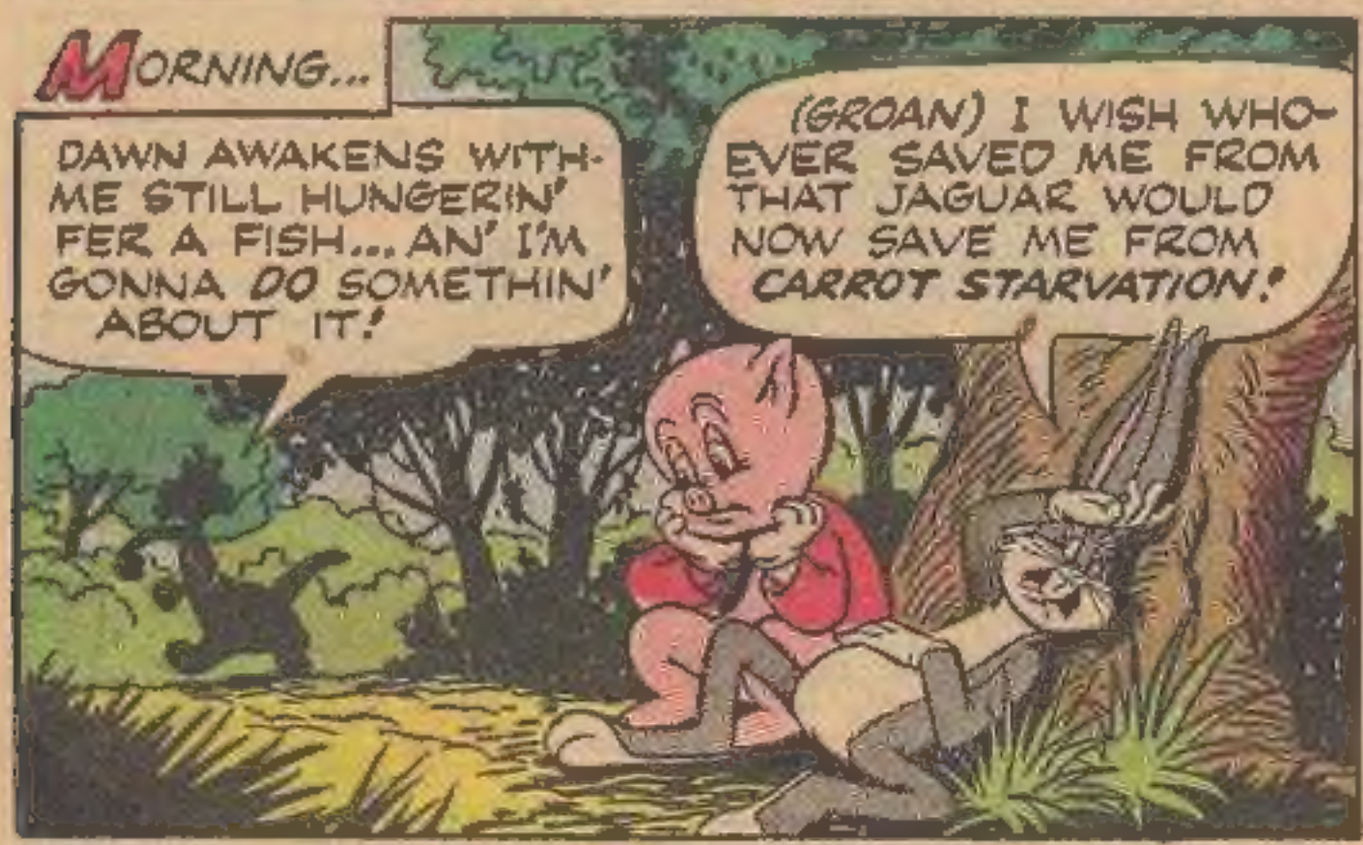
ROAR!
A JAGUAR! R-RUN, B-BUGS!
A JUG-A-WHO?

BANG!
MERCY ME! A SHOT!
(GULP!)

THAT SHOT SURE SCARED AWAY TH' JUG-A-MA-JIG! LOOKIT HIM GO!
Y'MEAN, I'M STILL ALIVE?
WHEW! S-SOMEBODY SAVED YOU, BUGS... BUT WHO IS H-HE?... AND WHERE?

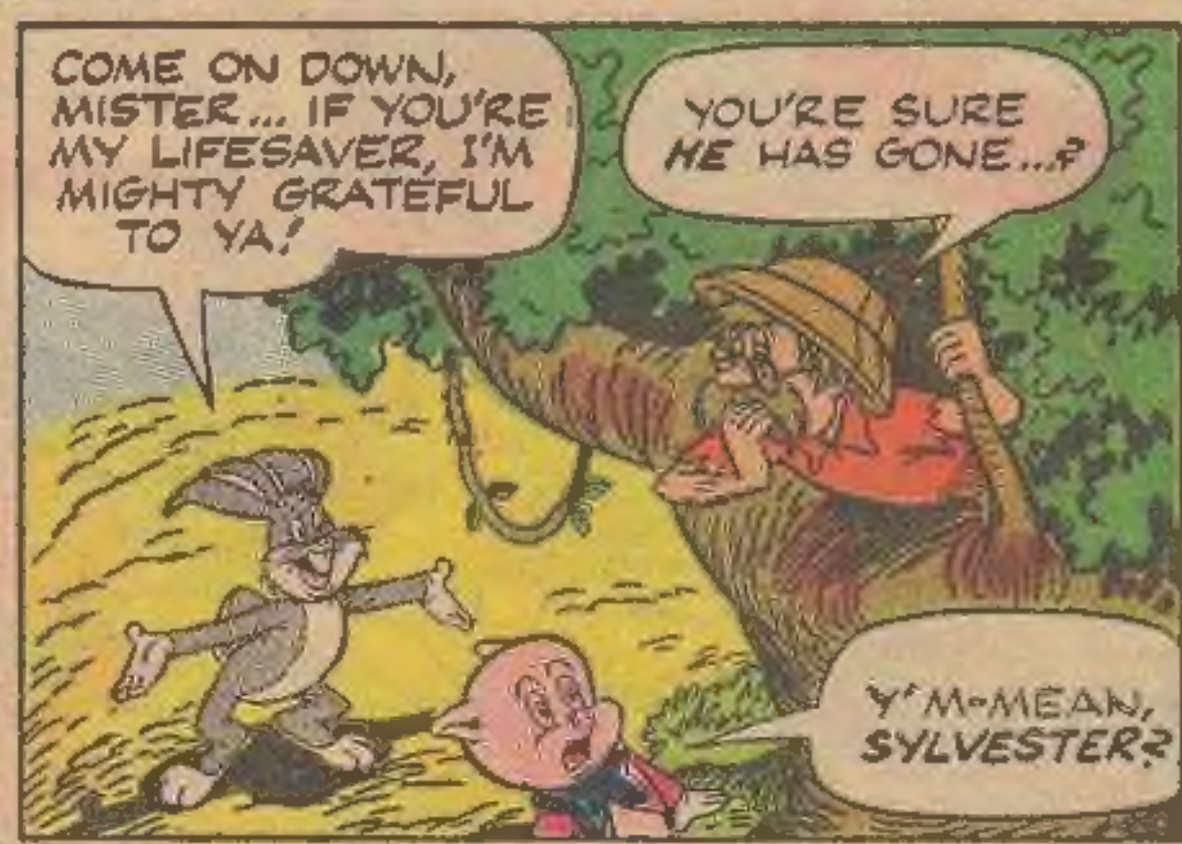
H-HELLO! WHO'S THERE? H-HELLO!
THAT'S PEE-CULIAR! WONDER WHO IT WAS?

MEBBE IT WAS JUST A SHOOTIN' STAR!
OH, WELL... I'M GONNA HAVE MESELF A SNOOZE, AN' DREAM OF A TUMMY FULL OF NICE FAT FISH!


MORNING...
DAWN AWAKENS WITH-ME STILL HUNGERIN' FER A FISH... AN' I'M GONNA DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!
(GROAN) I WISH WHO-EVER SAVED ME FROM THAT JAGUAR WOULD NOW SAVE ME FROM CARROT STARVATION!

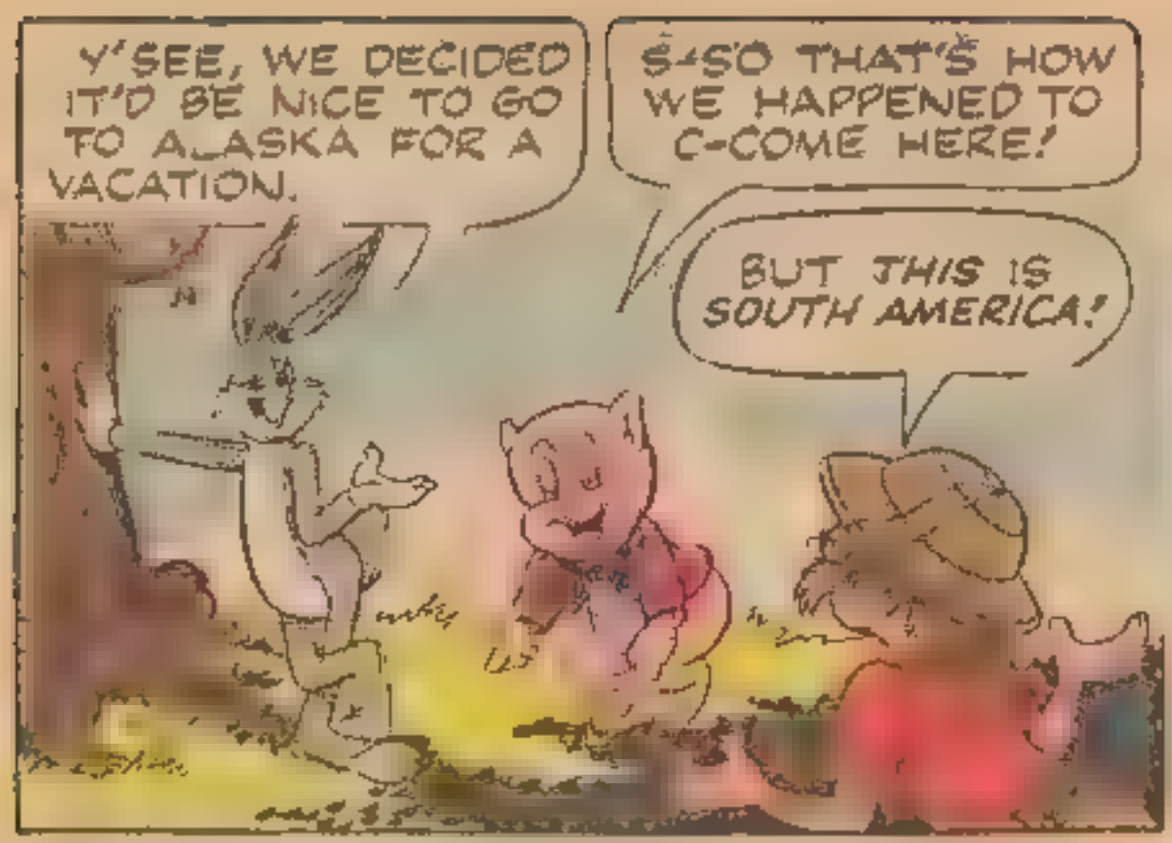
SORRY! I DON'T HAVE ANY CARROTS WITH ME!

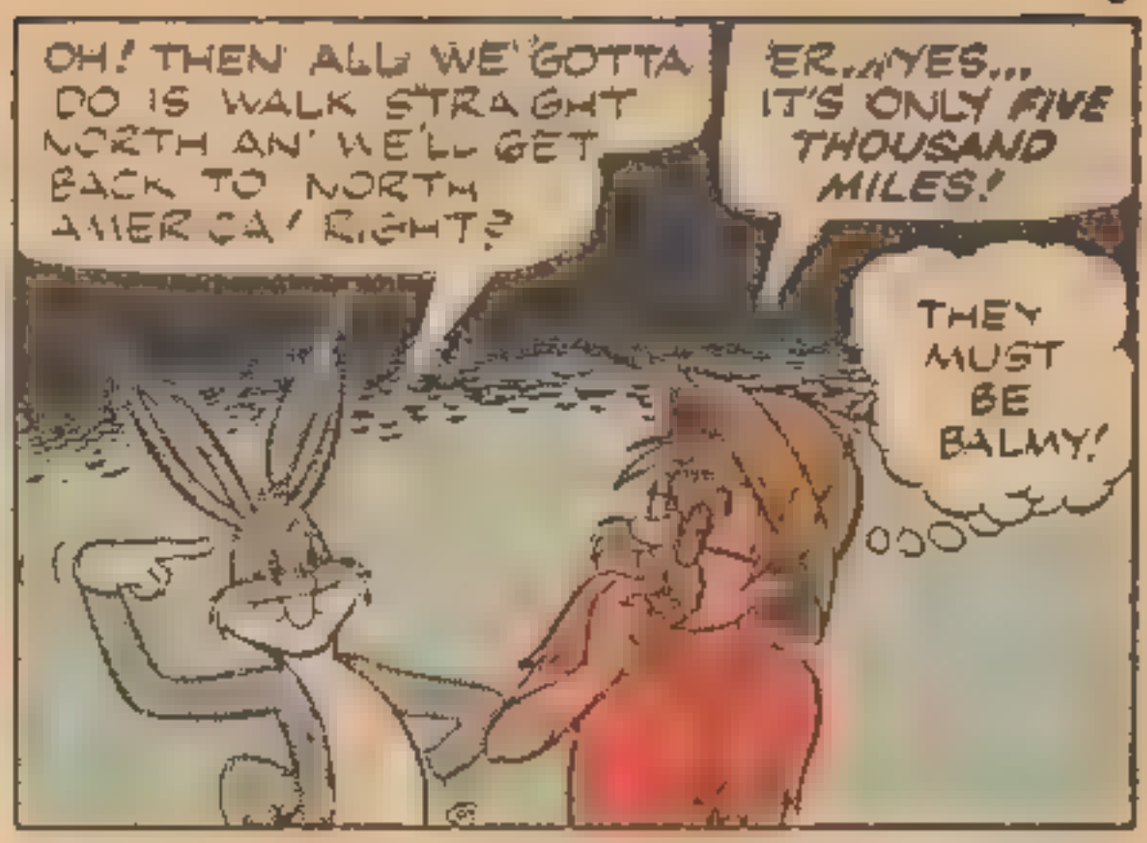
WHO SAID THAT?
SOMEBODY UP IN THE T-TREE!


COME ON DOWN, MISTER... IF YOU'RE MY LIFESAVER, I'M MIGHTY GRATEFUL TO YA!
YOU'RE SURE HE HAS GONE...?
Y'M-MEAN, SYLVESTER?

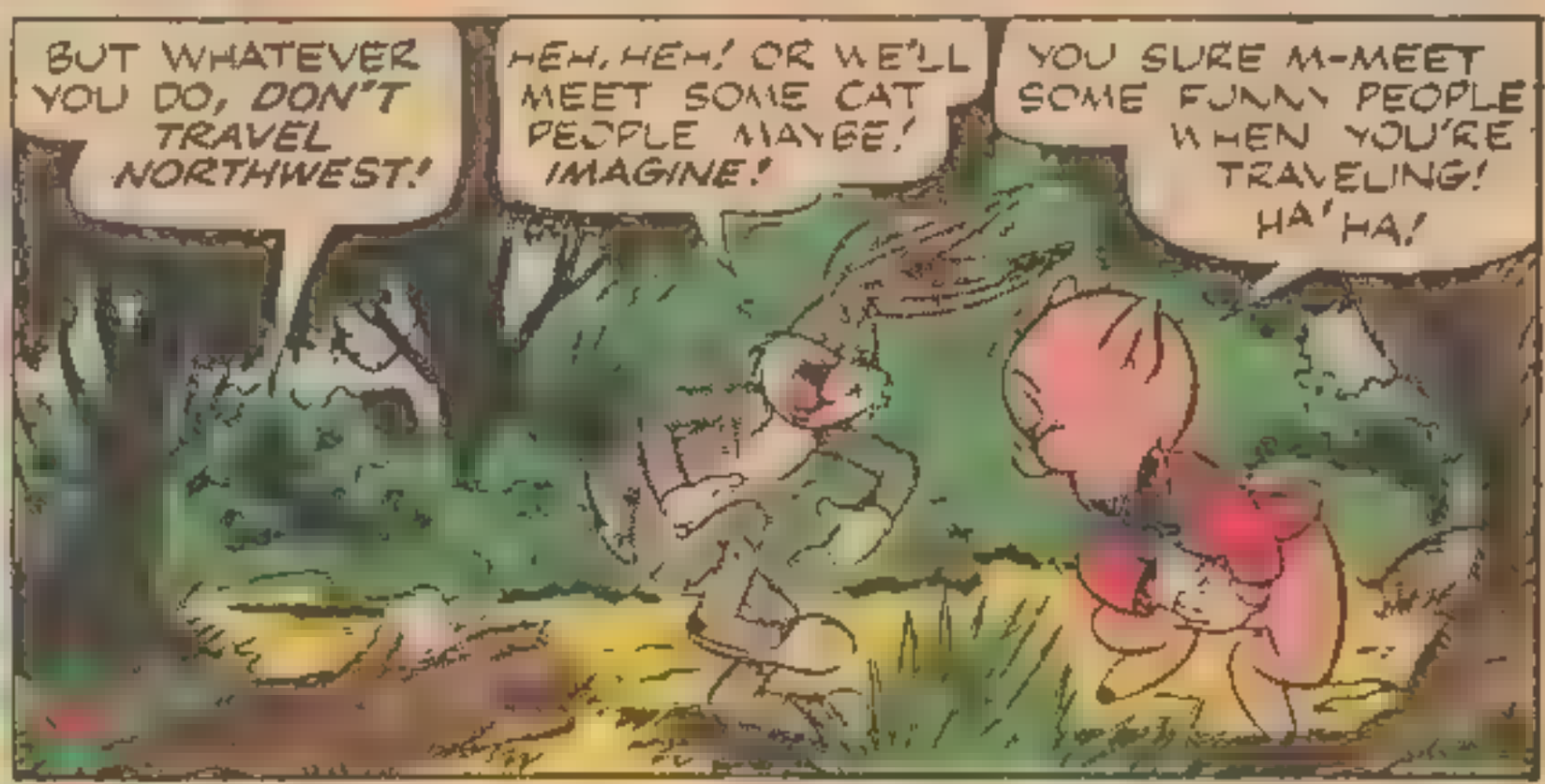
YES, YOU'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER! HE MAY BE ONE OF THEM... THE CAT PEOPLE!
HUH?
HA! SYLVESTER AIN'T PEOPLE... WHY, HE'S HARDLY EVEN HOOMAN!

BUT I'VE SEEN THEM... I BARELY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE!
TUT, TUT... WELL, DON'T WORRY ABOUT SYLVESTER... HE'S JUST AN OL' ALLEY CAT FROM BACK HOME!


Y'SEE, WE DECIDED IT'D BE NICE TO GO TO ALASKA FOR A VACATION.
S-SO THAT'S HOW WE HAPPENED TO C-COME HERE!
BUT THIS IS SOUTH AMERICA!

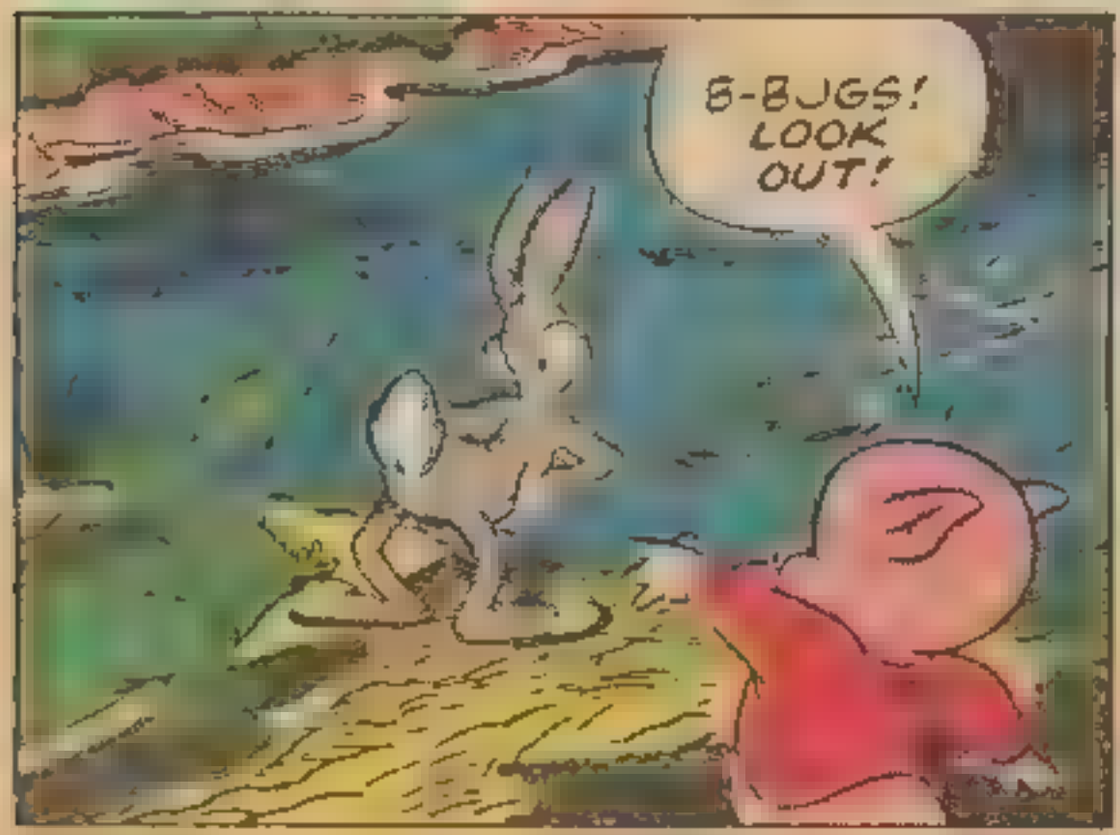

OH! THEN ALL WE GOTTA DO IS WALK STRAGHT NORTH AN' WE'LL GET BACK TO NORTH AMERICA' RIGHT?
ER...YES... IT'S ONLY FIVE THOUSAND MILES!
THEY MUST BE BALMY!

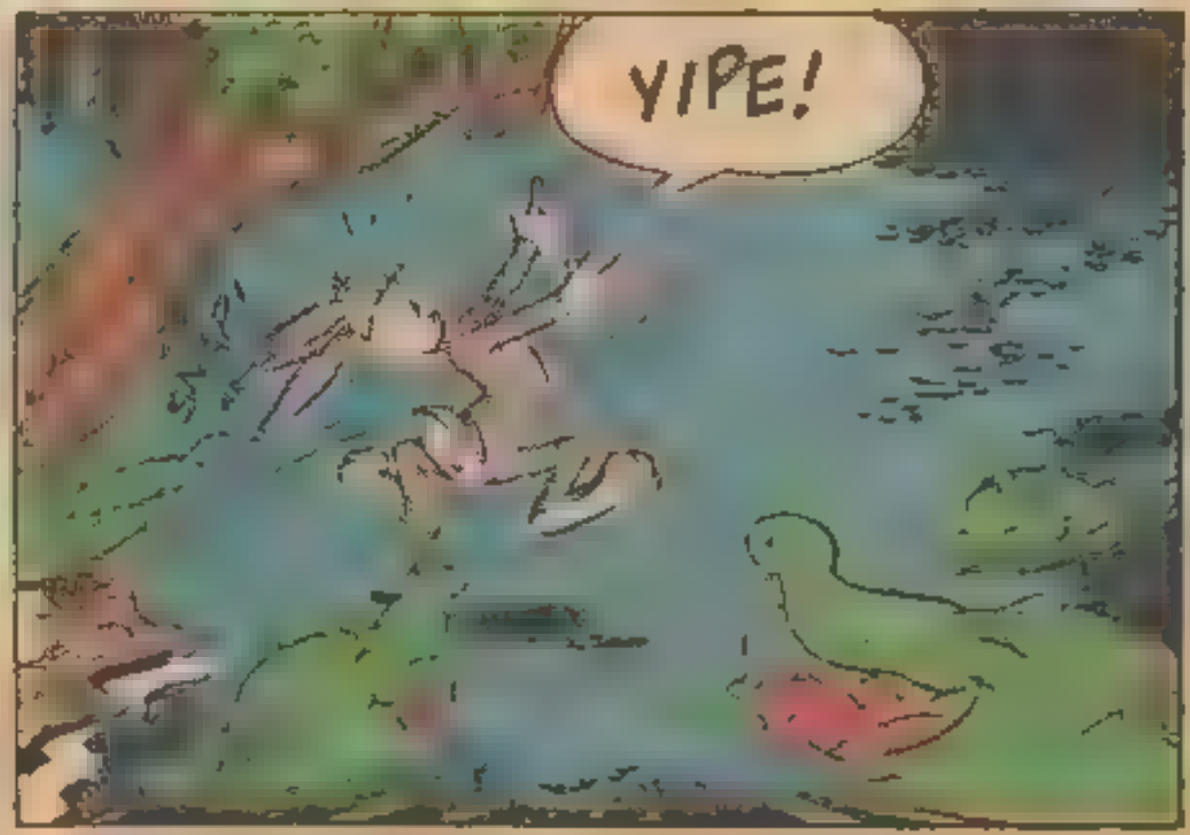
WELL, HAVE A N CE TRIP... G-GOOD-BYE!

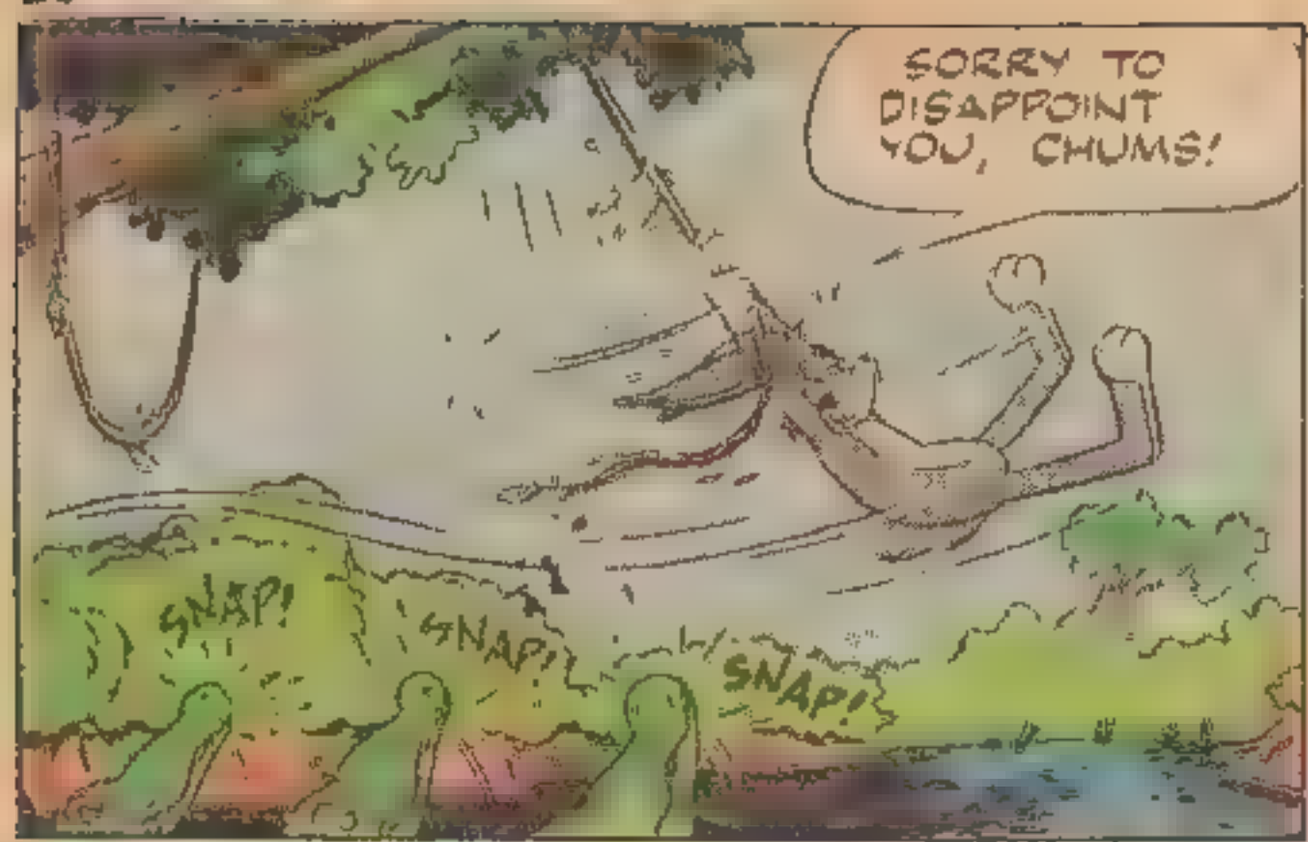

BUT WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T TRAVEL NORTHWEST!
HEH, HEH! OR WE'LL MEET SOME CAT PEOPLE MAYBE! IMAGINE!
YOU SURE M-MEET SOME FUNNY PEOPLE WHEN YOU'RE TRAVELING! HA' HA!

FOR G-GOSH SAKES...LOOK!
HEY, SYLVESTER! YOU CAN'T CATCH ANY FISH WITH A CLUB!

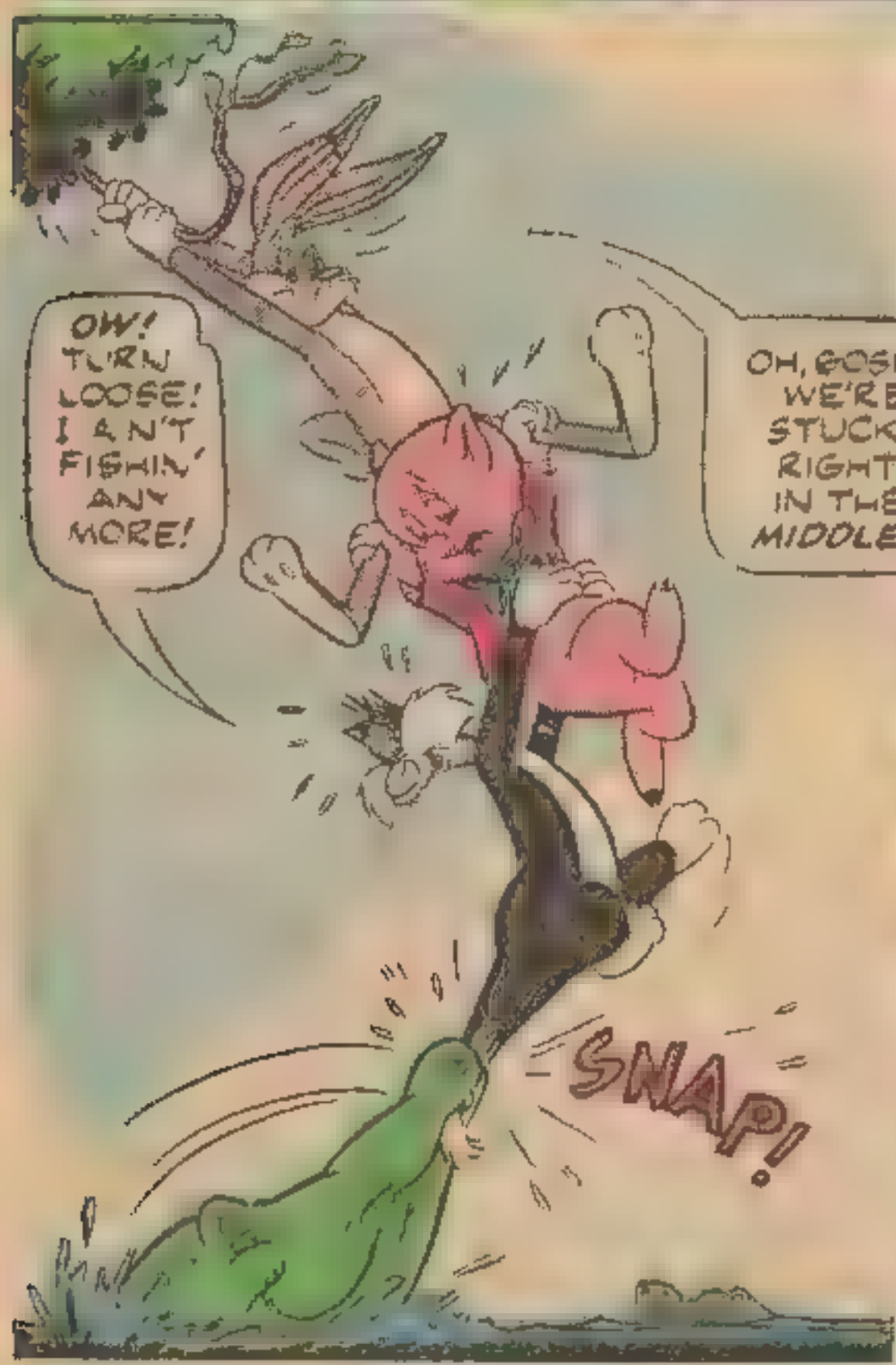
OH, NO? I THINK I GOT SOME MIGHTY N CE FAT ONES, IF Y' ASK ME!
CROCODILES!

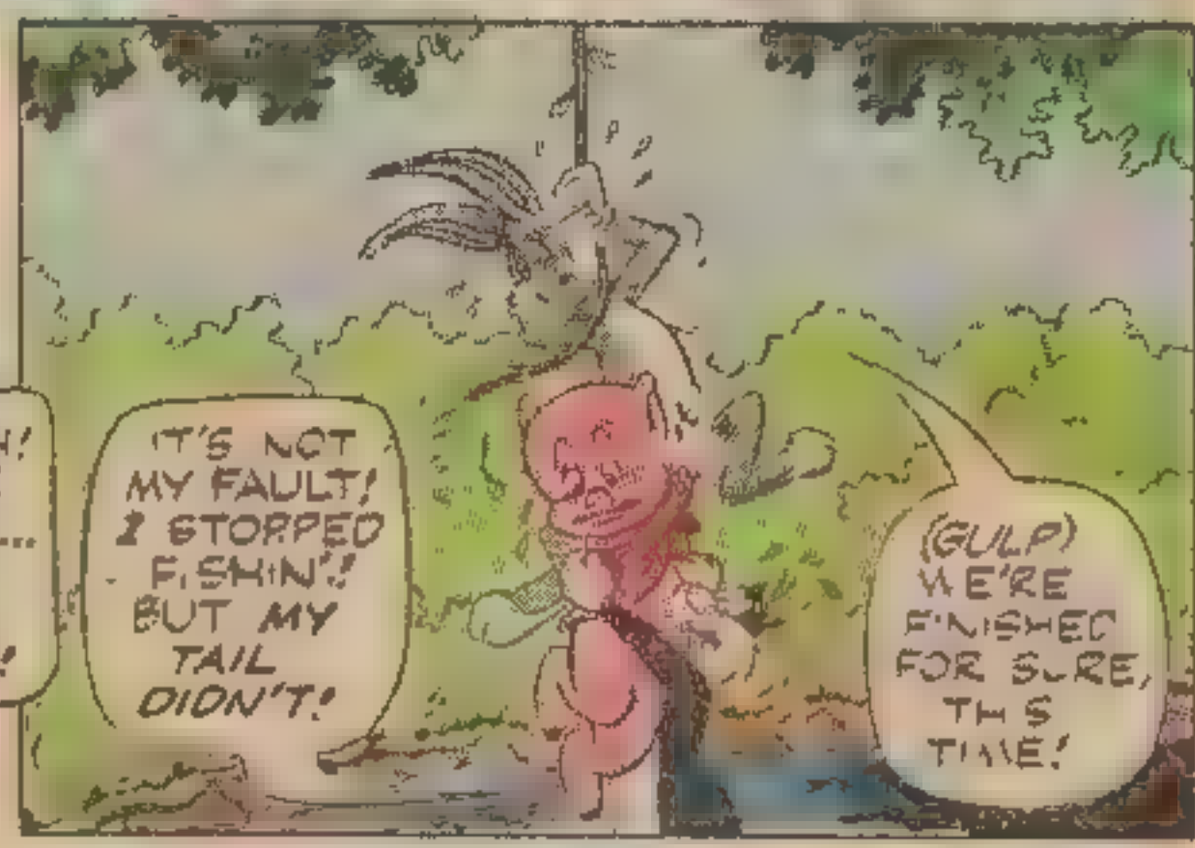

B-BUGS! LOOK OUT!

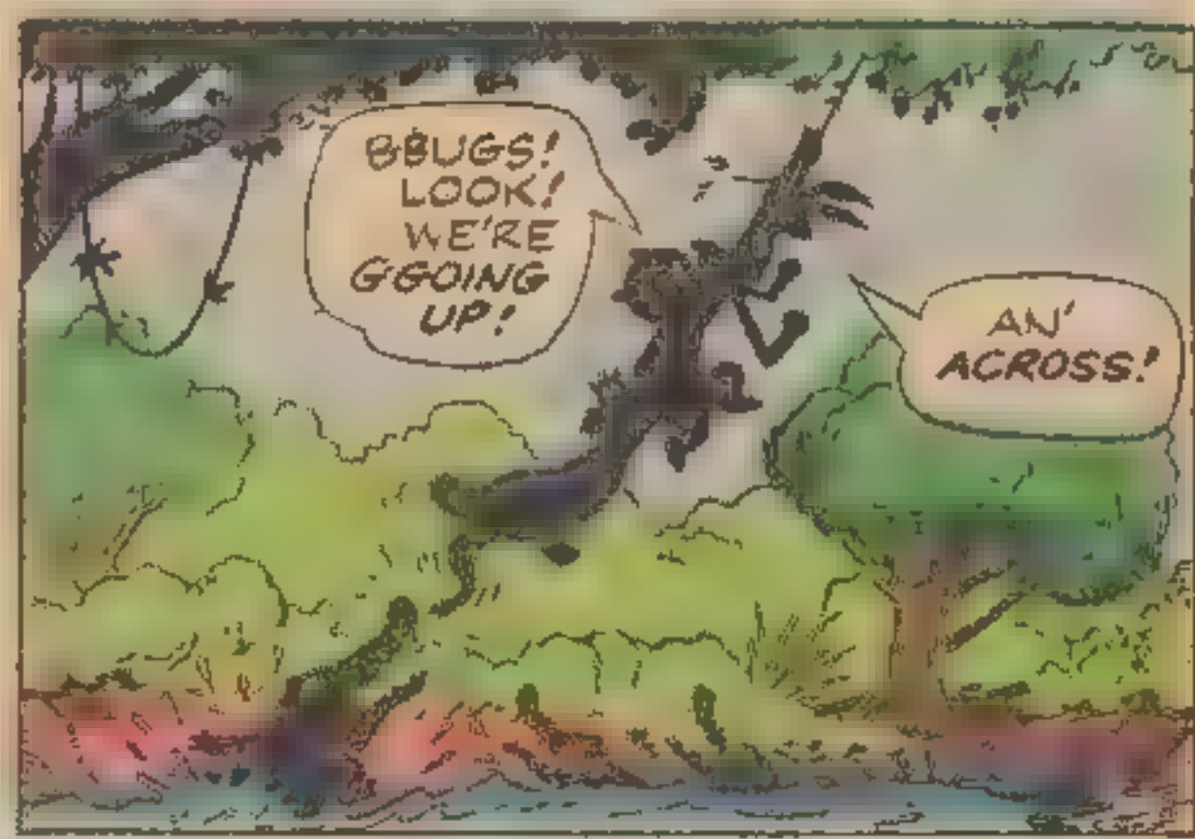

YIPE!

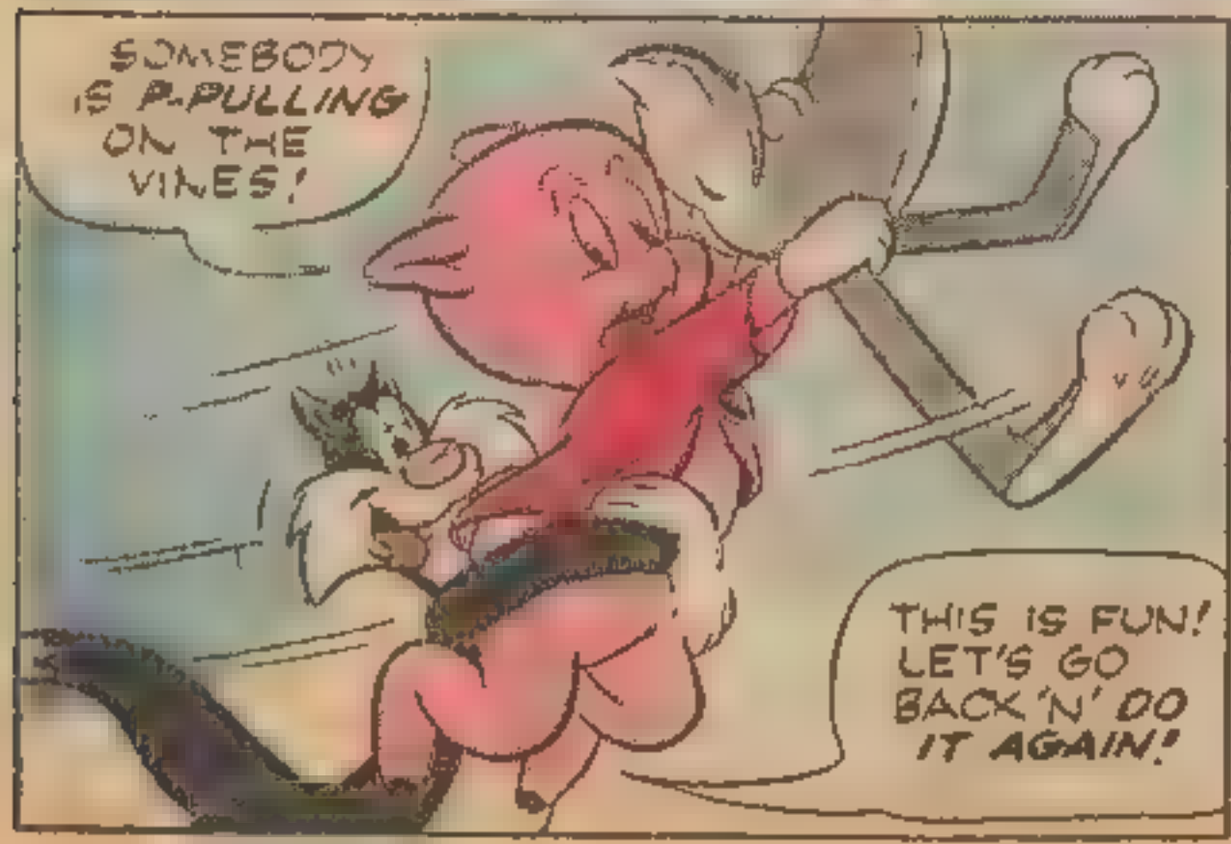

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, CHUMS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

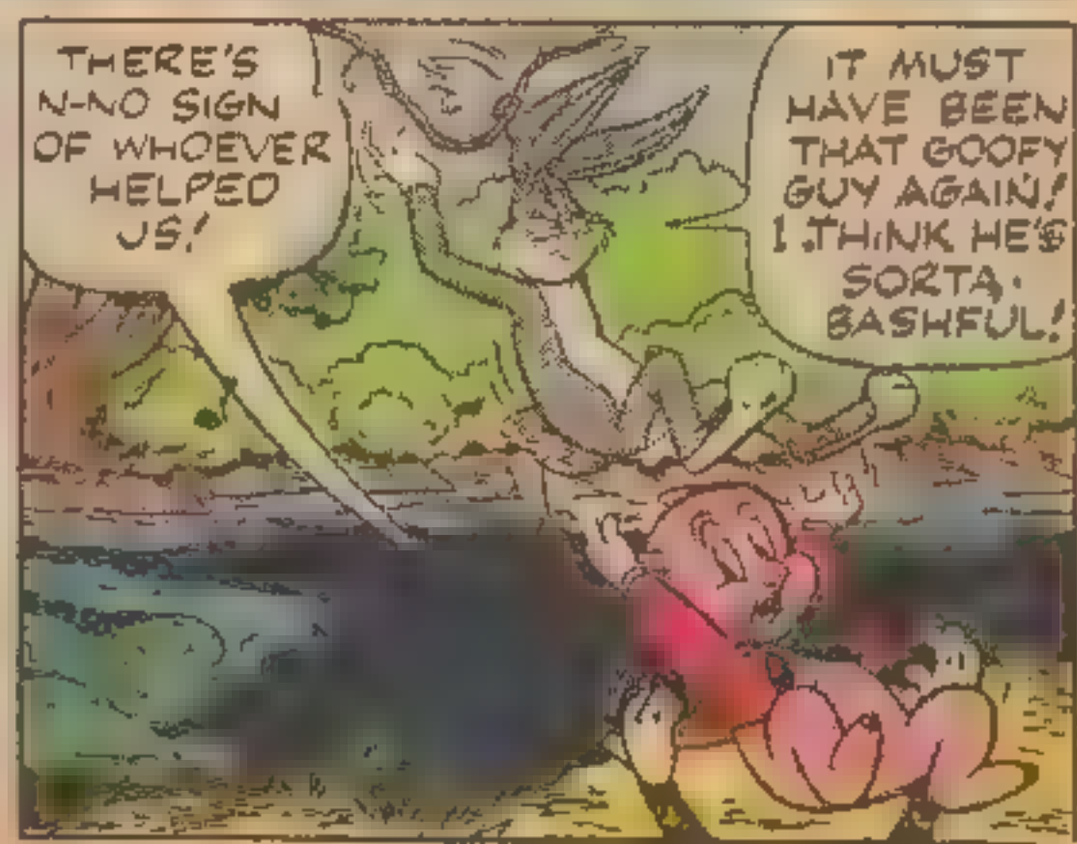
GRAB ON, PORKY... WE'LL GET ACROSS THE RIVER!
ME, TOO! ALL ABOARD!

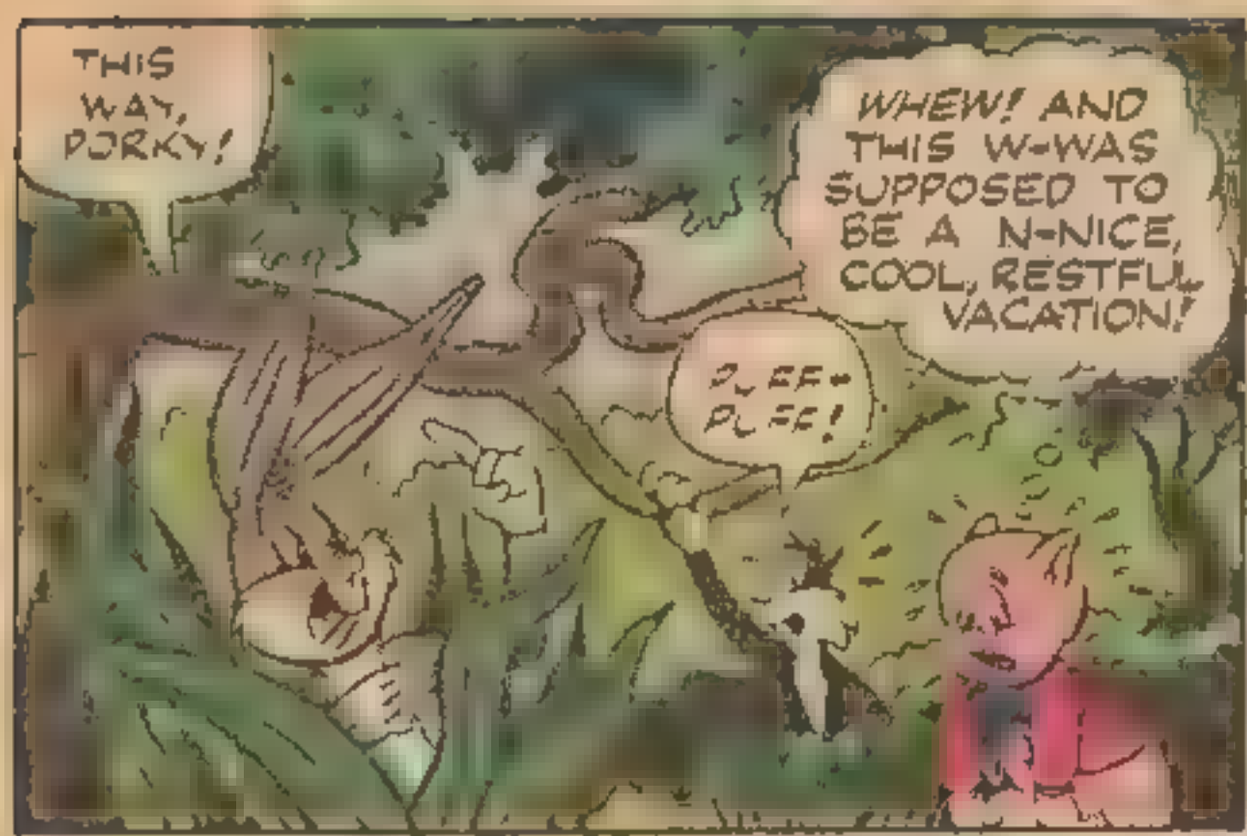

OW! TURN LOOSE! I AN'T FISHIN' ANY MORE!
OH, GOSH! WE'RE STUCK... RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE!
SNAP!

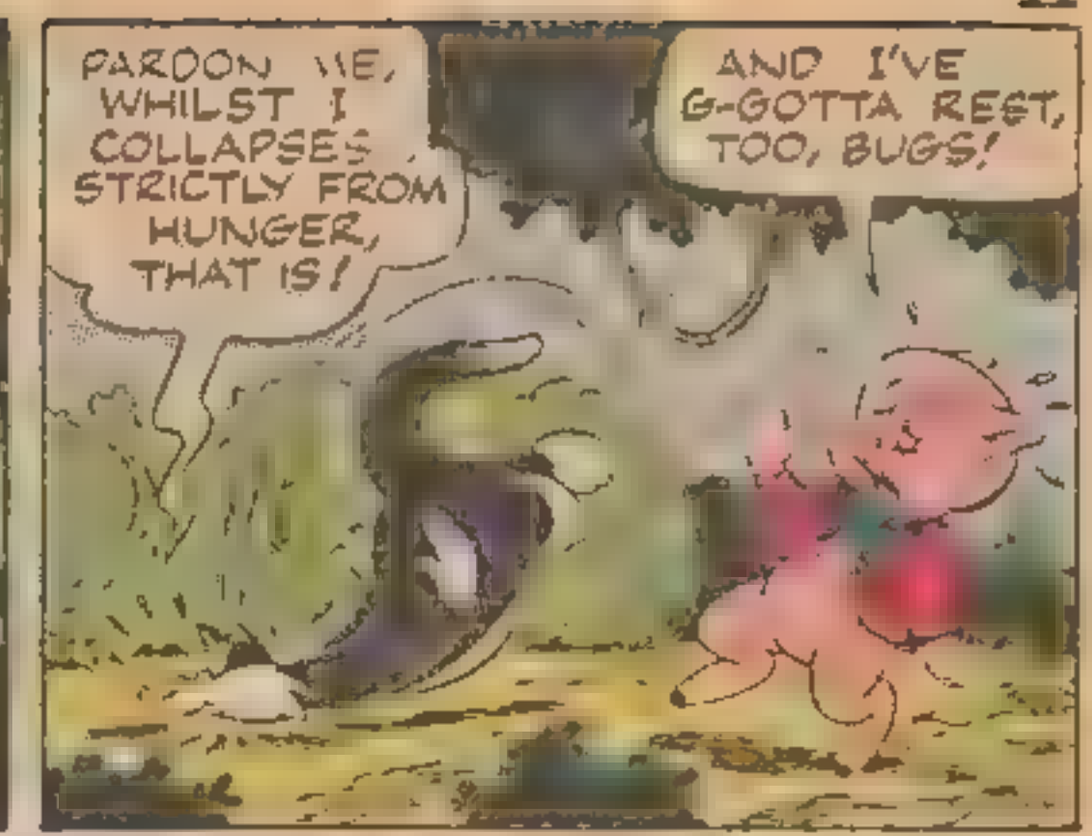

IT'S NOT MY FAULT! I STOPPED FISHIN'! BUT MY TAIL DIDN'T!
(GULP) WE'RE FINISHED FOR SURE, THIS TIME!

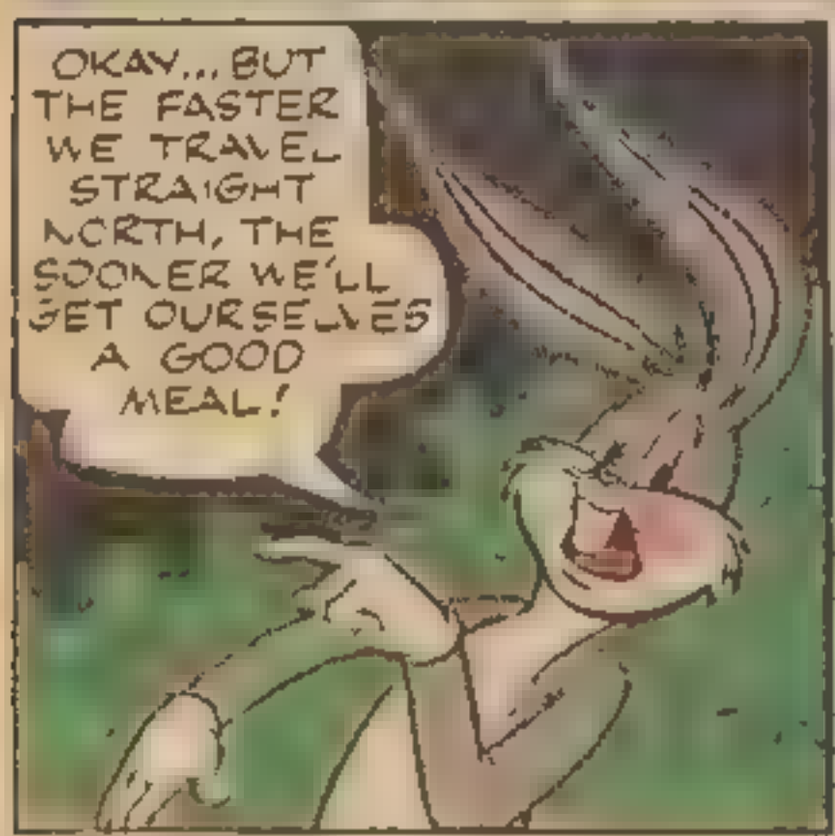

BBUGS! LOOK! WE'RE GGOING UP!
AN' ACROSS!

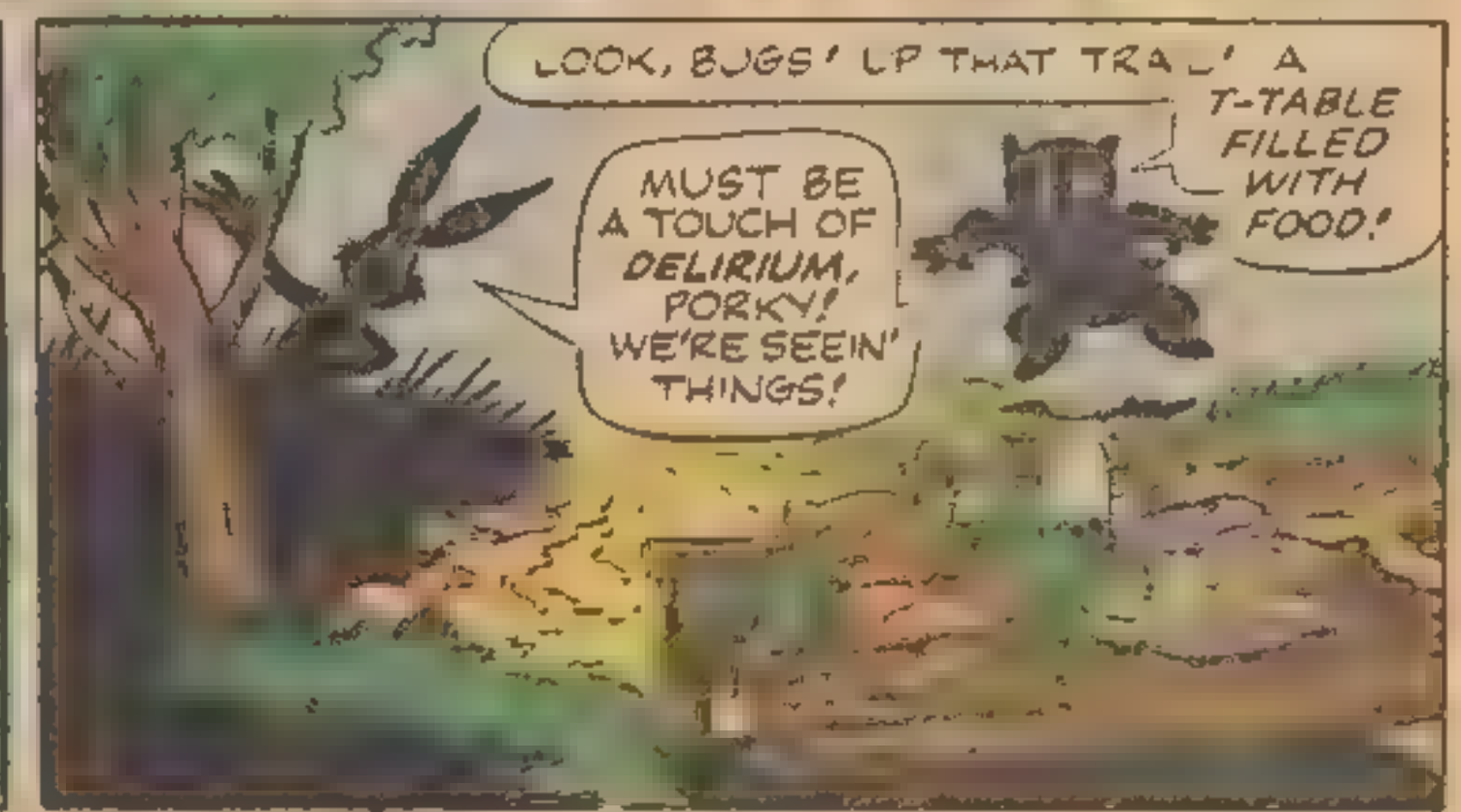

SOMEBODY IS P-PULLING ON THE VINES!
THIS IS FUN! LET'S GO BACK 'N' DO IT AGAIN!

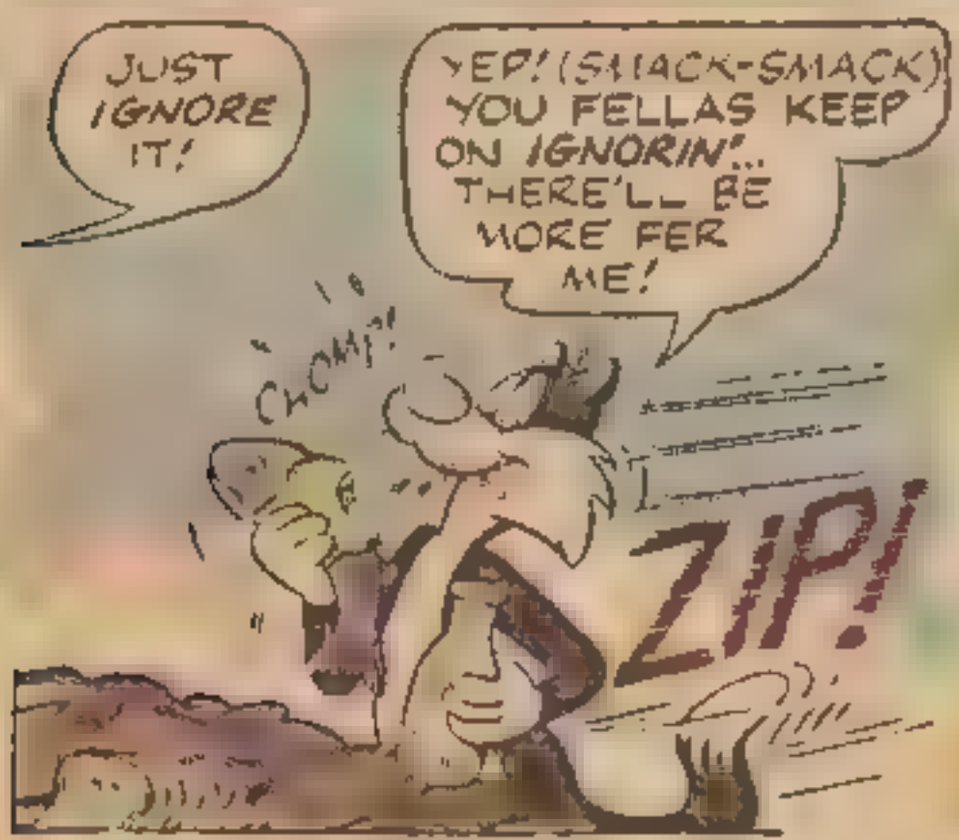

THERE'S N-NO SIGN OF WHOEVER HELPED US!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THAT GOOFY GUY AGAIN! I THINK HE'S SORTA BASHFUL!

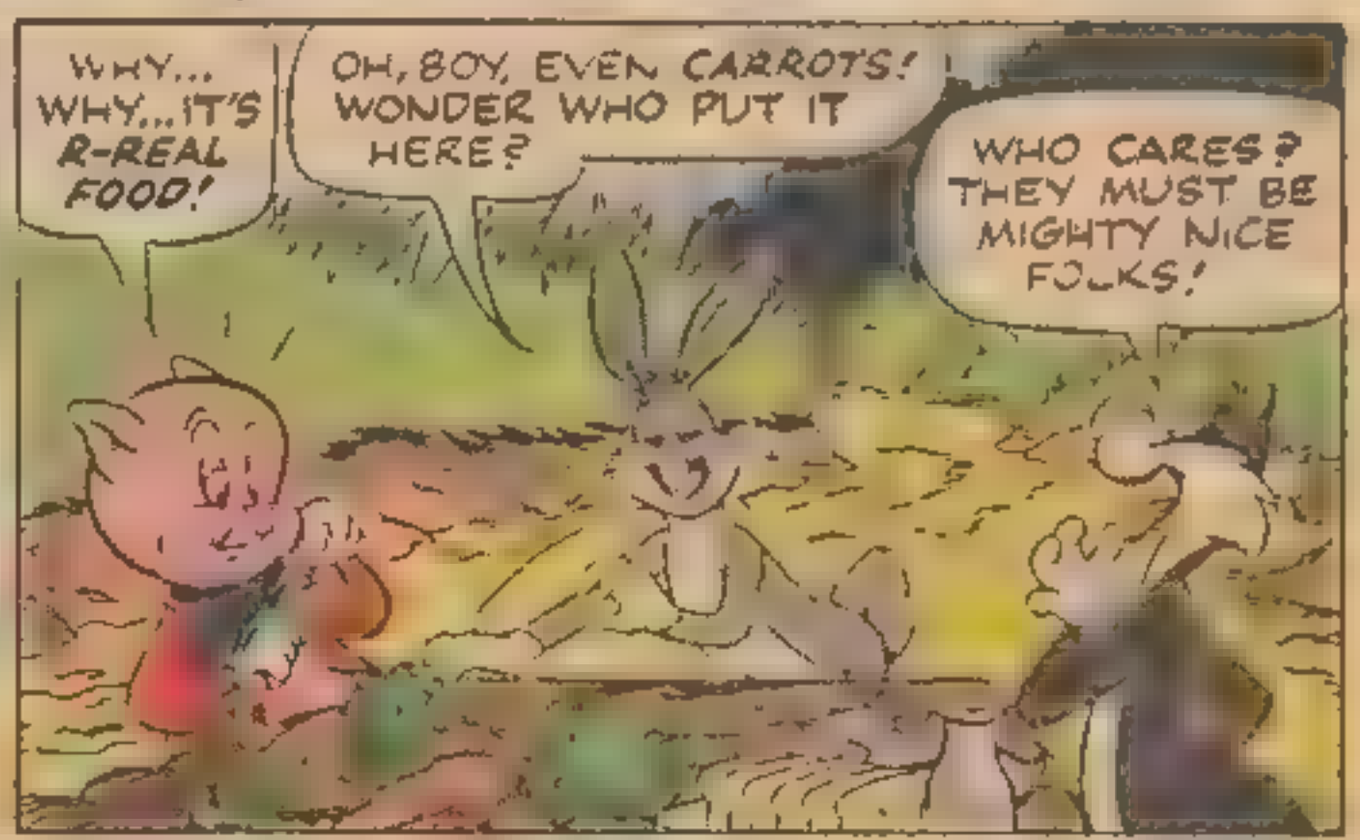

THIS WAY, PORKY!
WHEW! AND THIS W-WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A N-NICE, COOL, RESTFUL VACATION!
PUFF-PUFF!

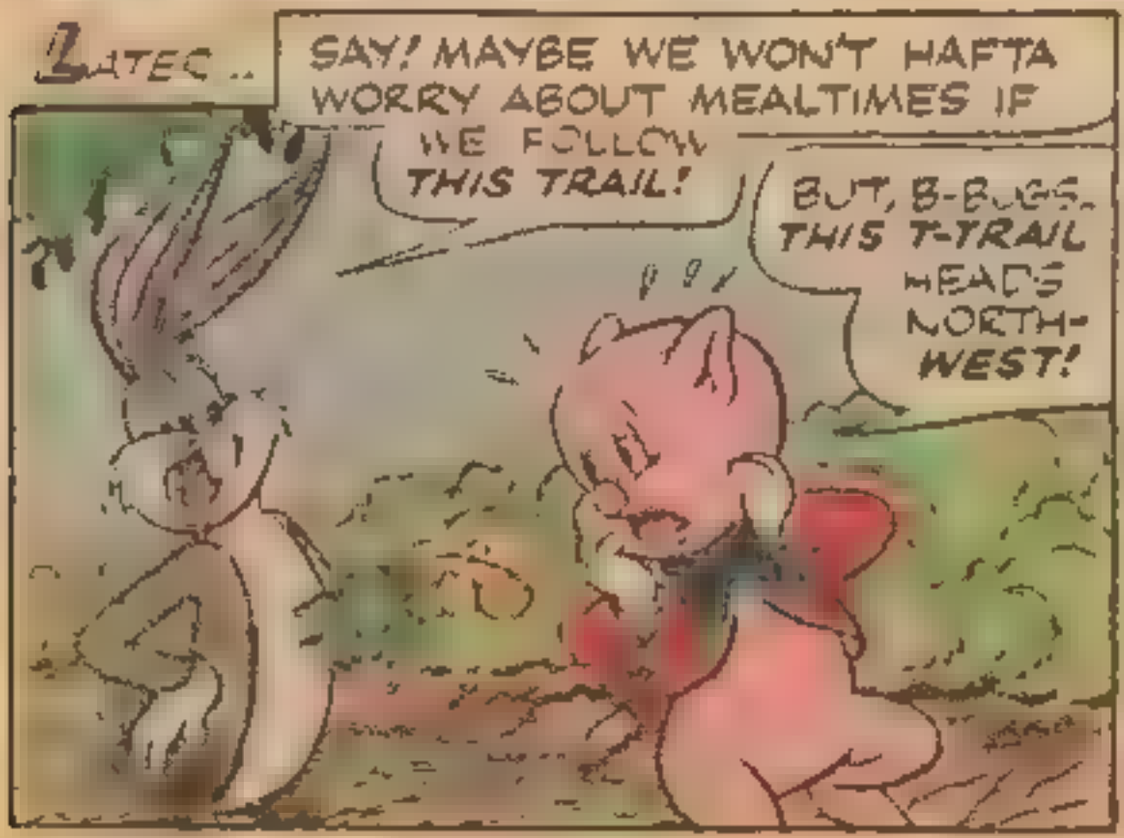

PARDON ME, WHILST I COLLAPSES STRICTLY FROM HUNGER, THAT IS!
AND I'VE G-GOTTA REST, TOO, BUGS!


OKAY... BUT THE FASTER WE TRAVEL STRAIGHT NORTH, THE SOONER WE'LL GET OURSELVES A GOOD MEAL!


LOOK, BUGS! UP THAT TRAIL! A T-TABLE FILLED WITH FOOD!
MUST BE A TOUCH OF DELIRIUM, PORKY! WE'RE SEEIN' THINGS!

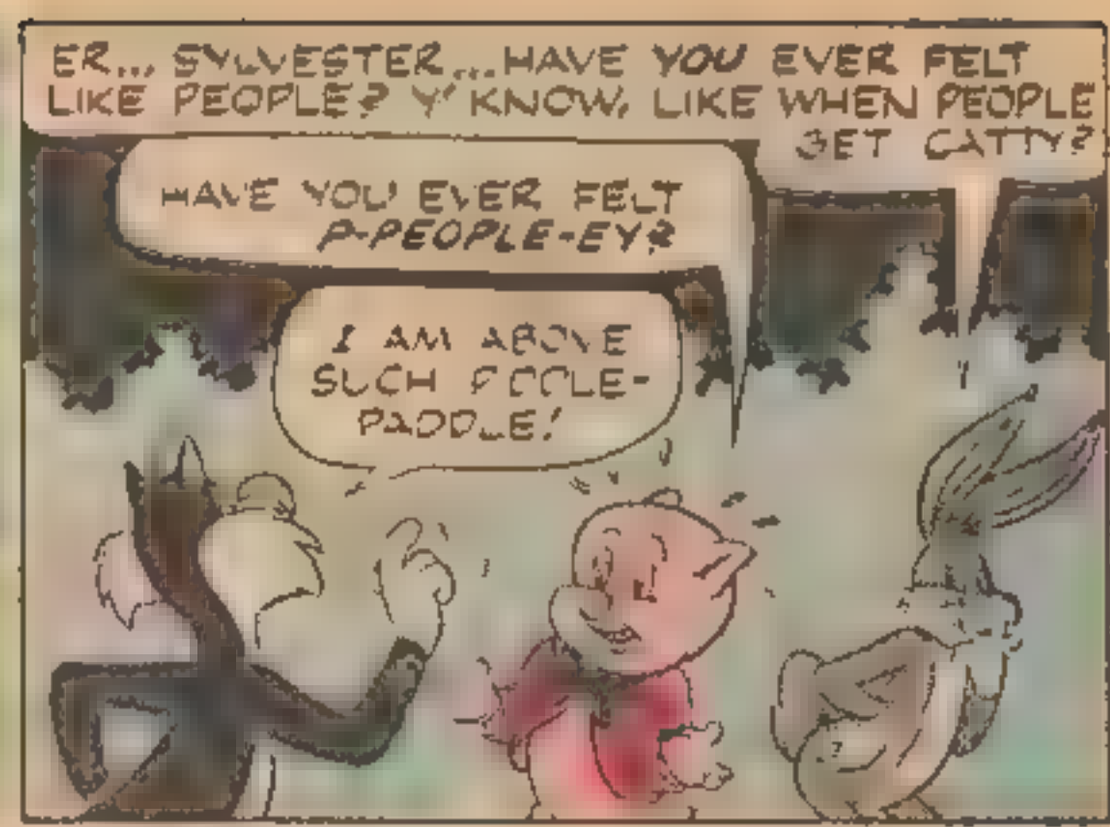

JUST IGNORE IT!
YEP! (SMACK-SMACK) YOU FELLAS KEEP ON IGNORIN'... THERE'LL BE MORE FER ME!
CHOMP!
ZIP!

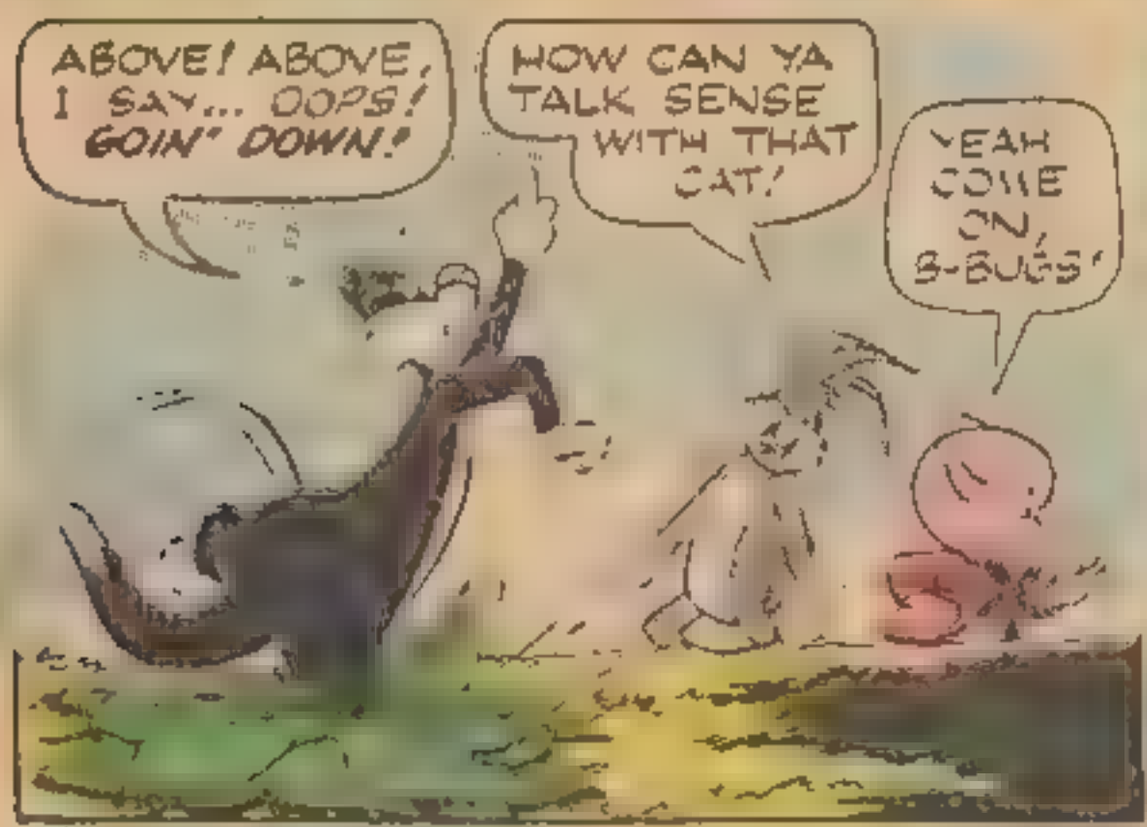

WHY... WHY... IT'S R-REAL FOOD!
OH, BOY, EVEN CARROTS! WONDER WHO PUT IT HERE?
WHO CARES? THEY MUST BE MIGHTY NICE FOLKS!


LATER...
SAY! MAYBE WE WON'T HAFTA WORRY ABOUT MEALTIMES IF WE FOLLOW THIS TRAIL!
BUT, B-BUGS, THIS T-TRAIL HEADS NORTH-WEST!

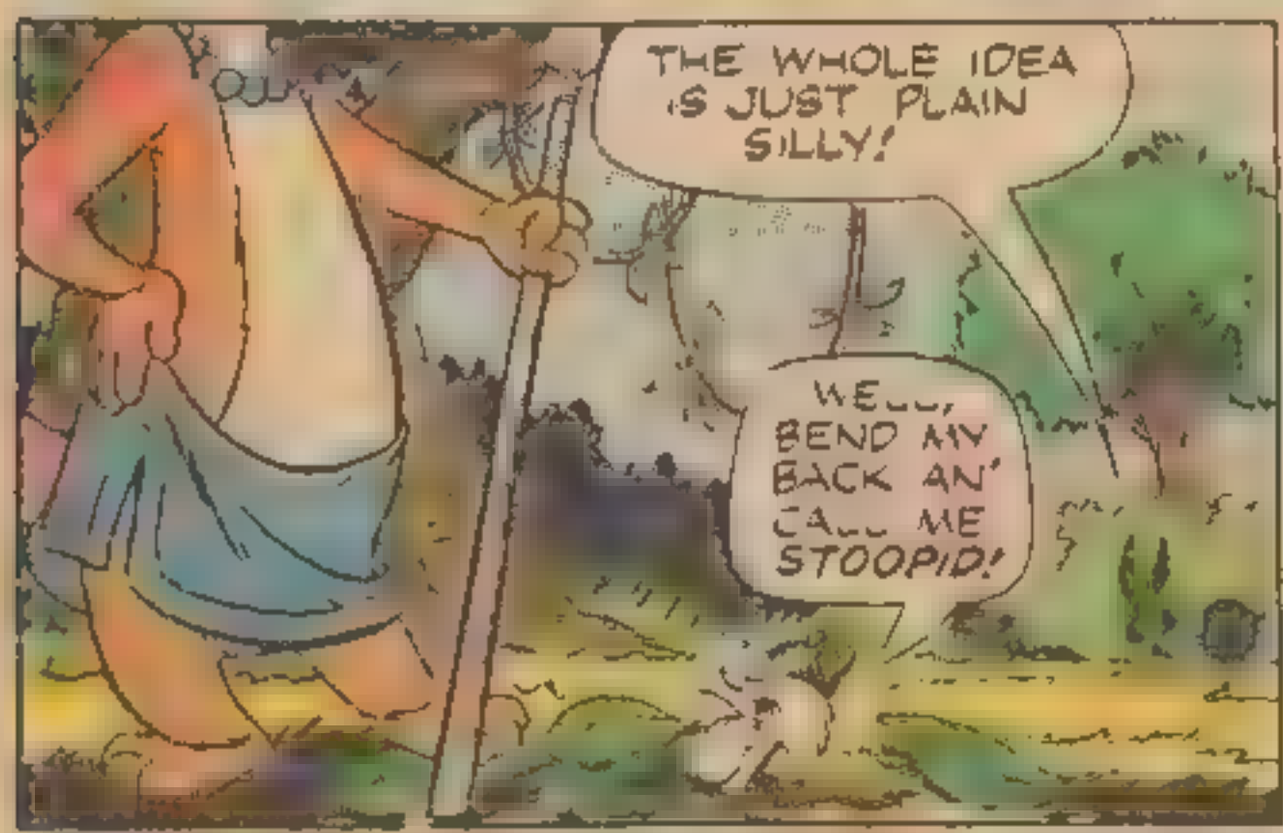
REMEMBER WHAT THAT M-MAN SAID?
DON'T WORRY, PORKY! OL' BUGS CAN HANDLE ANY PUSSYCAT PEOPLE... IF THERE IS SUCH THINGS! HEH, HEH!

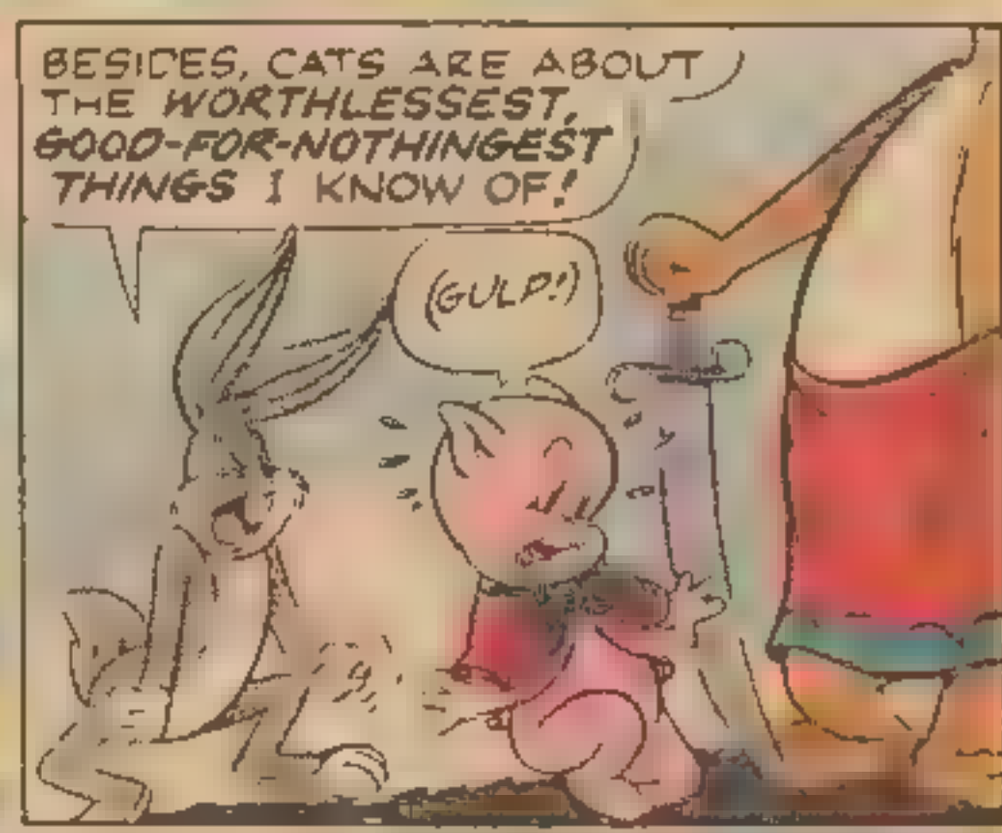
BUT THESE TRACKS AREN'T EXACTLY P-PUSSYCAT SIZE!
(GULP!) THEY ARE MIGHTY BIG!

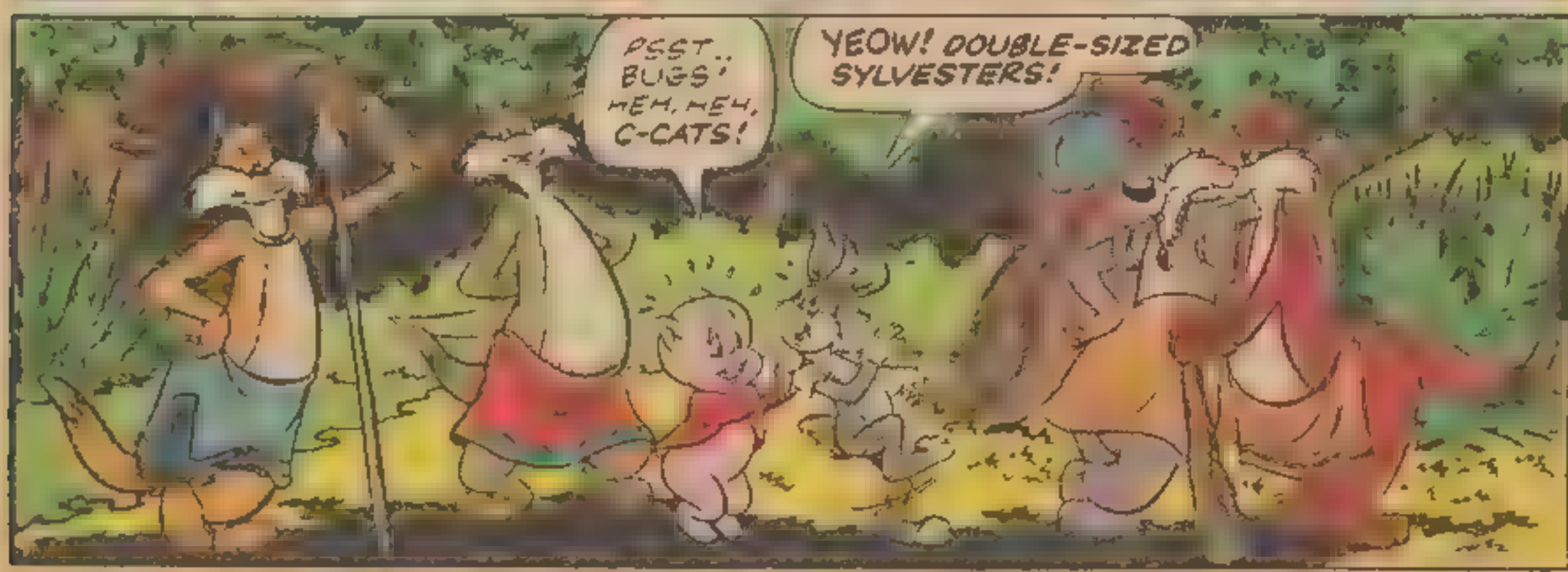

ER... SYLVESTER... HAVE YOU EVER FELT LIKE PEOPLE? Y' KNOW, LIKE WHEN PEOPLE GET CATTY?
HAVE YOU EVER FELT P-PEOPLE-EY?
I AM ABOVE SUCH FOOLE-PADDLE!

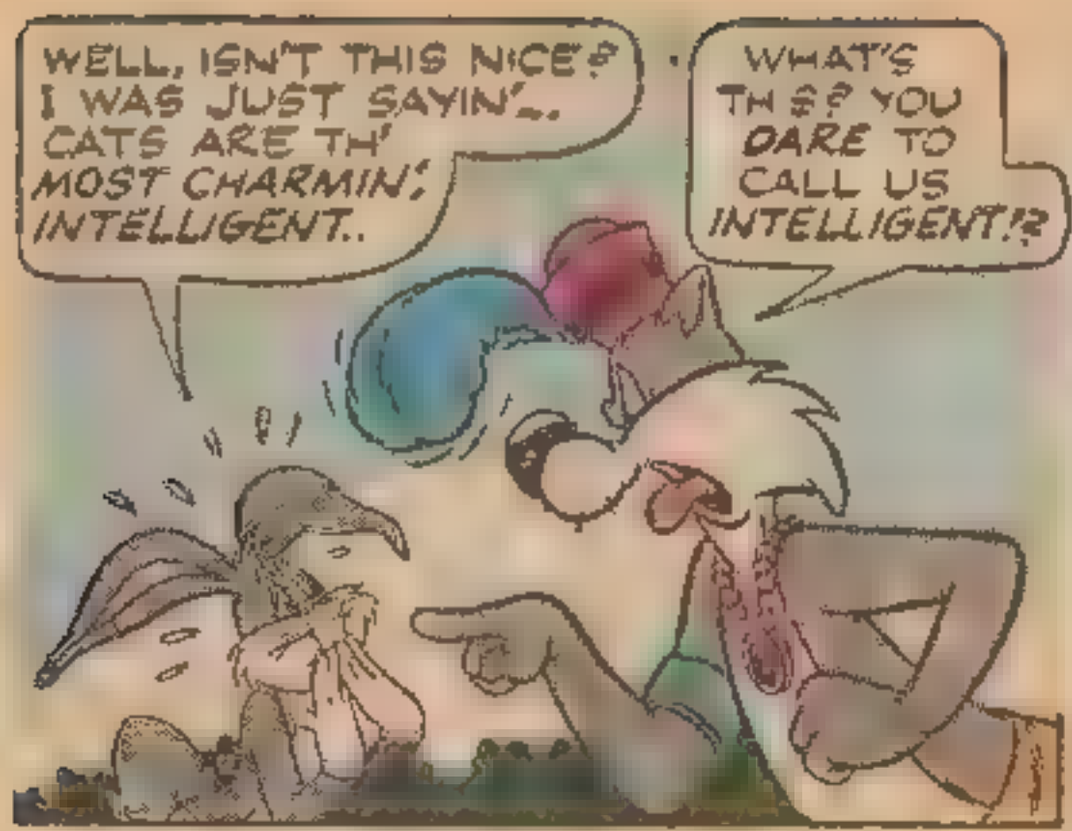

ABOVE! ABOVE, I SAY... OOPS! GOIN' DOWN!
HOW CAN YA TALK SENSE WITH THAT CAT!
YEAH COME ON, B-BUGS!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE'S R-REALLY NO SUCH THING AS CAT P-PEOPLE!
SURE! THEY'RE JUST F.G-MUNTS OF REMAGINATION!
SPUT!

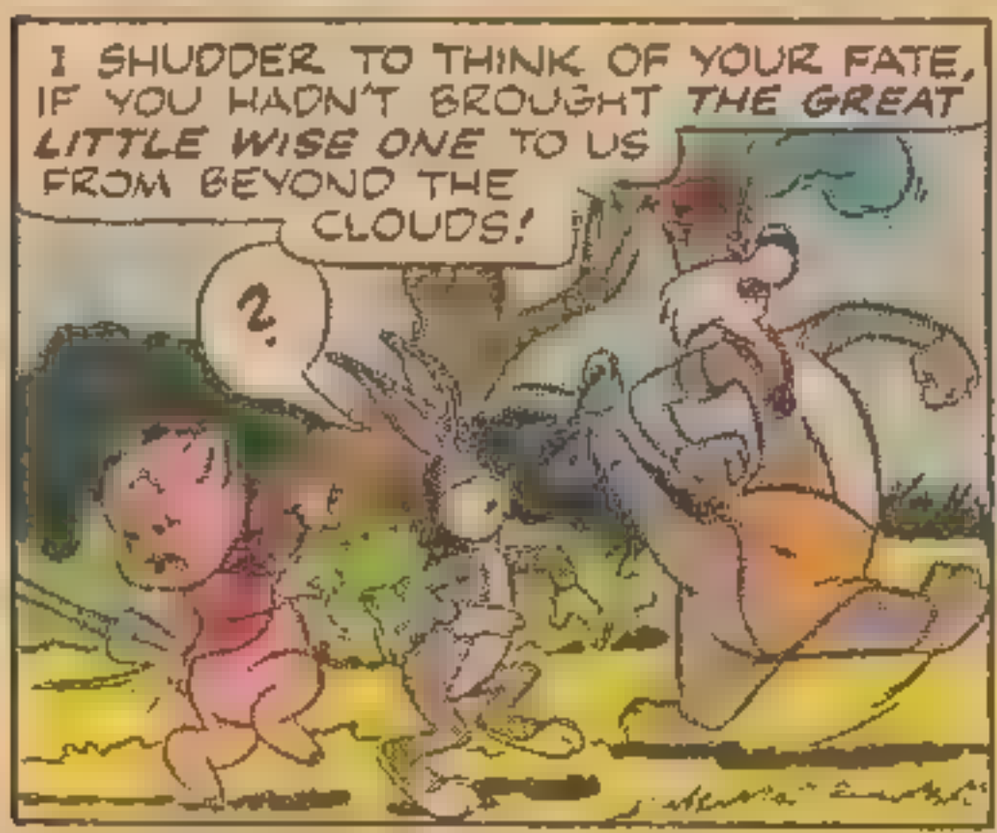

THE WHOLE IDEA IS JUST PLAIN SILLY!
WELL, BEND MY BACK AN' CALL ME STOOPID!

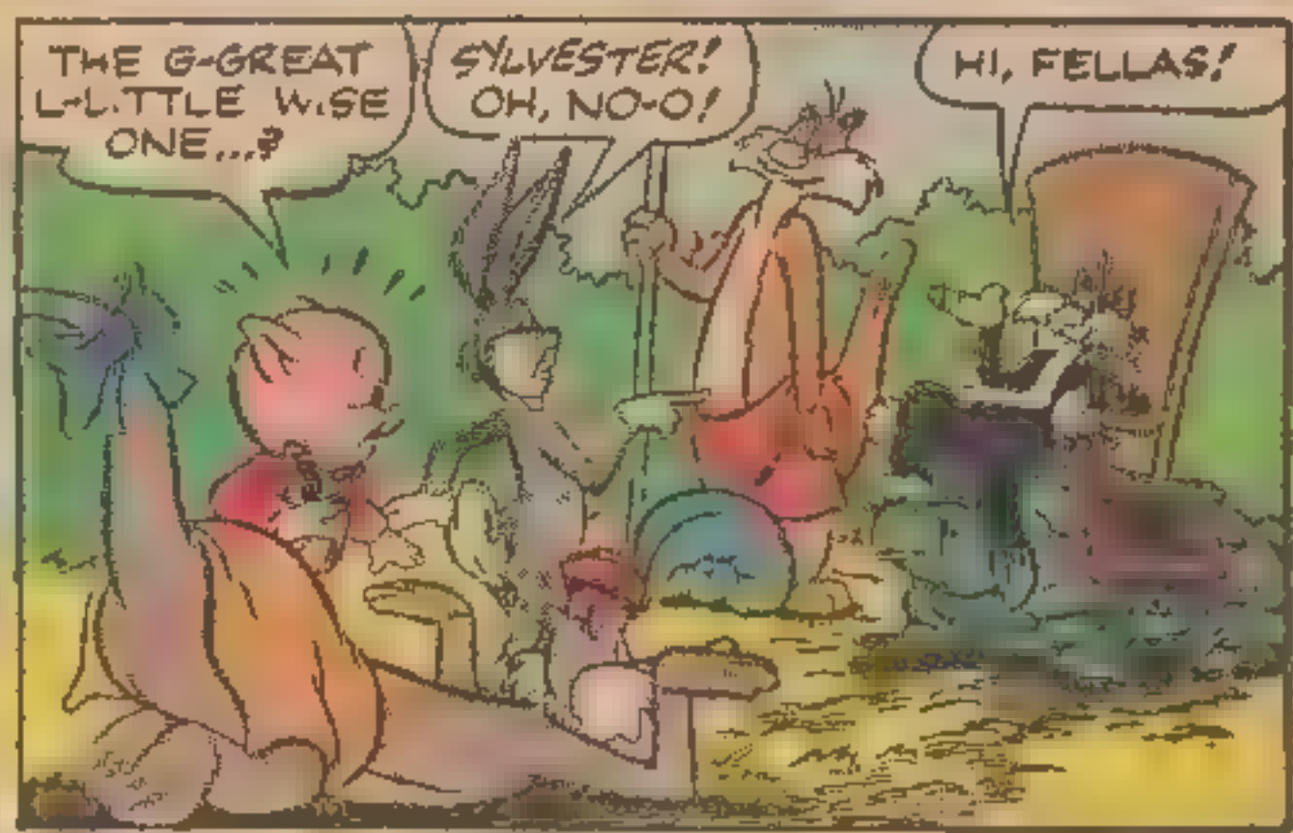

BESIDES, CATS ARE ABOUT THE WORTHLESSEST, GOOD-FOR-NOTHINGEST THINGS I KNOW OF!
(GULP!)

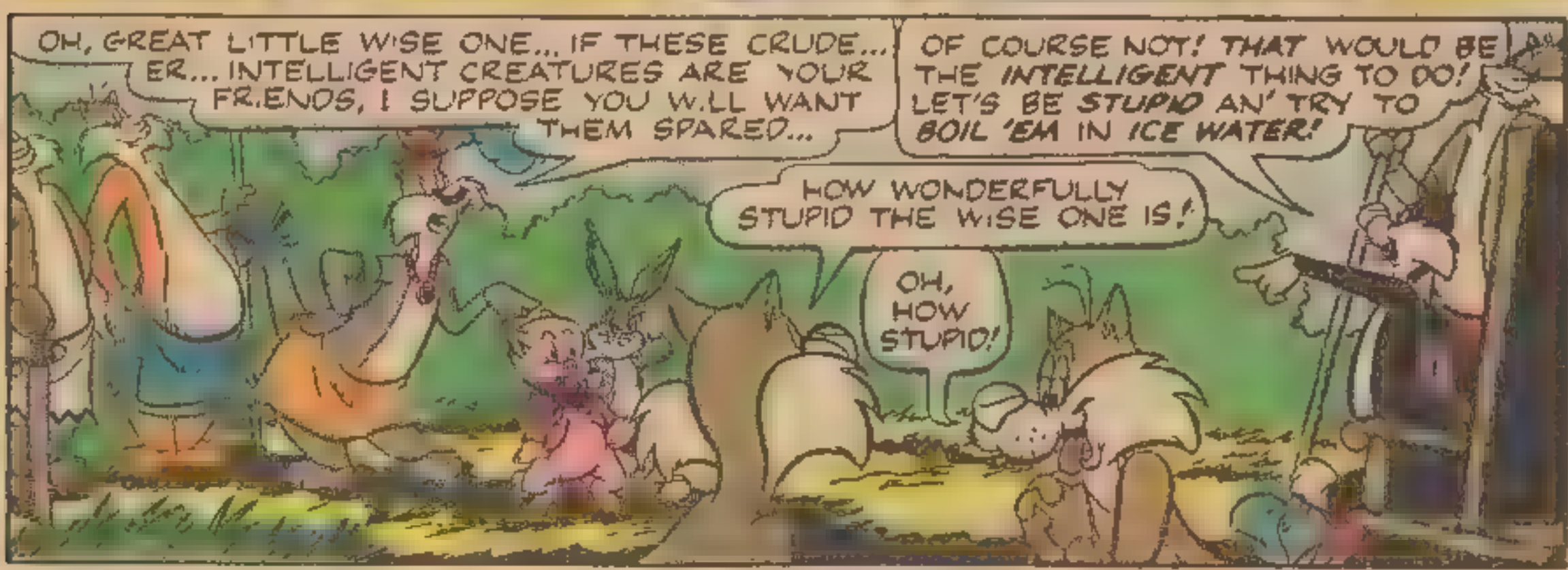

PSST... BUGS! HEH, HEH, C-CATS!
YEOW! DOUBLE-SIZED SYLVESTERS!

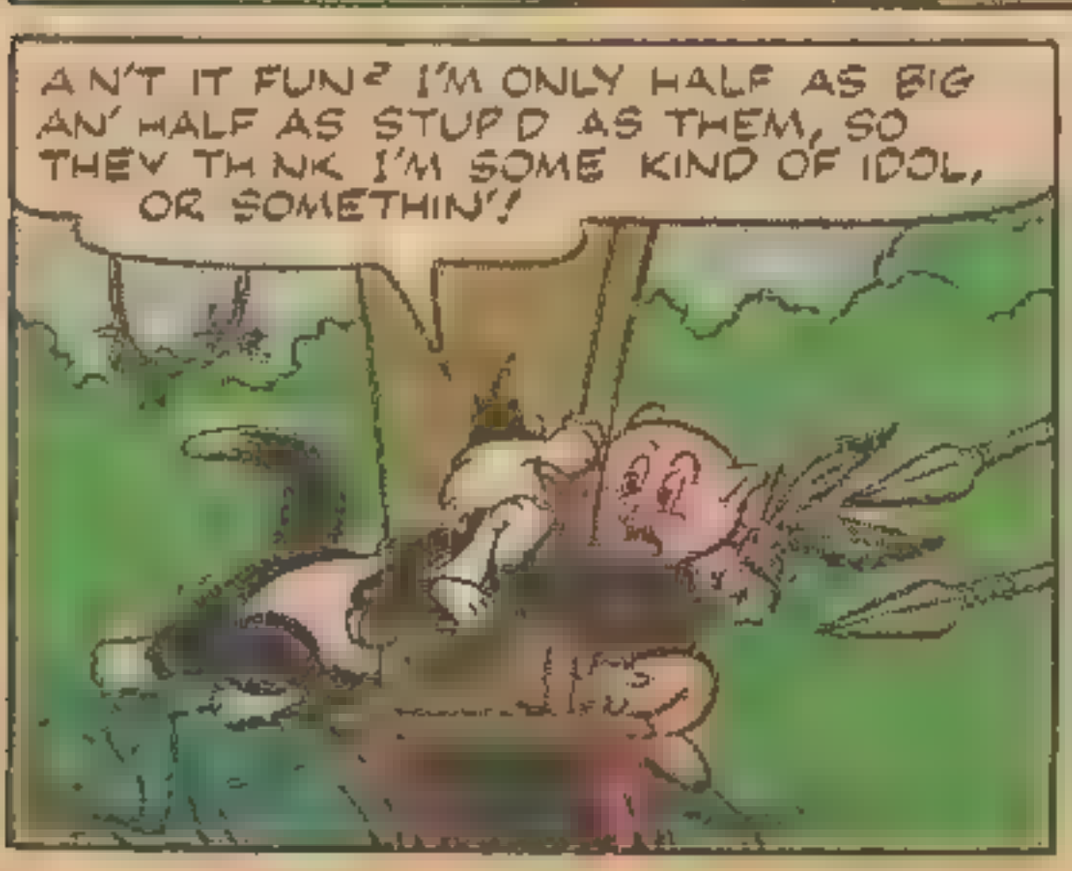

WELL, ISN'T THIS NICE? I WAS JUST SAYIN'... CATS ARE TH' MOST CHARMIN', INTELLIGENT..
WHAT'S TH$? YOU DARE TO CALL US INTELLIGENT!?

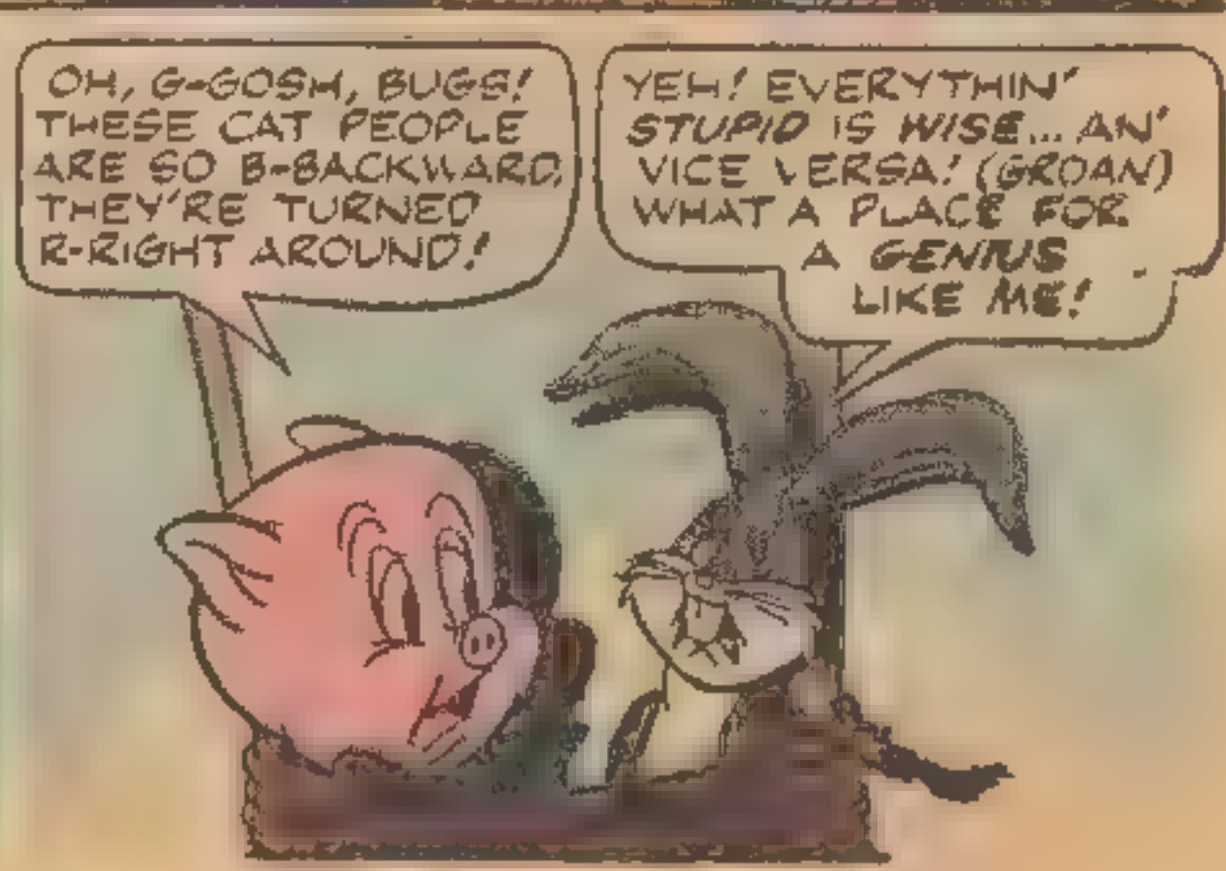
HUH? I DON'T GET IT... I JUST SAID...
SIR, YOU HAVE INSULTED THE HIGHLY STUPID PEOPLE OF MEOW!

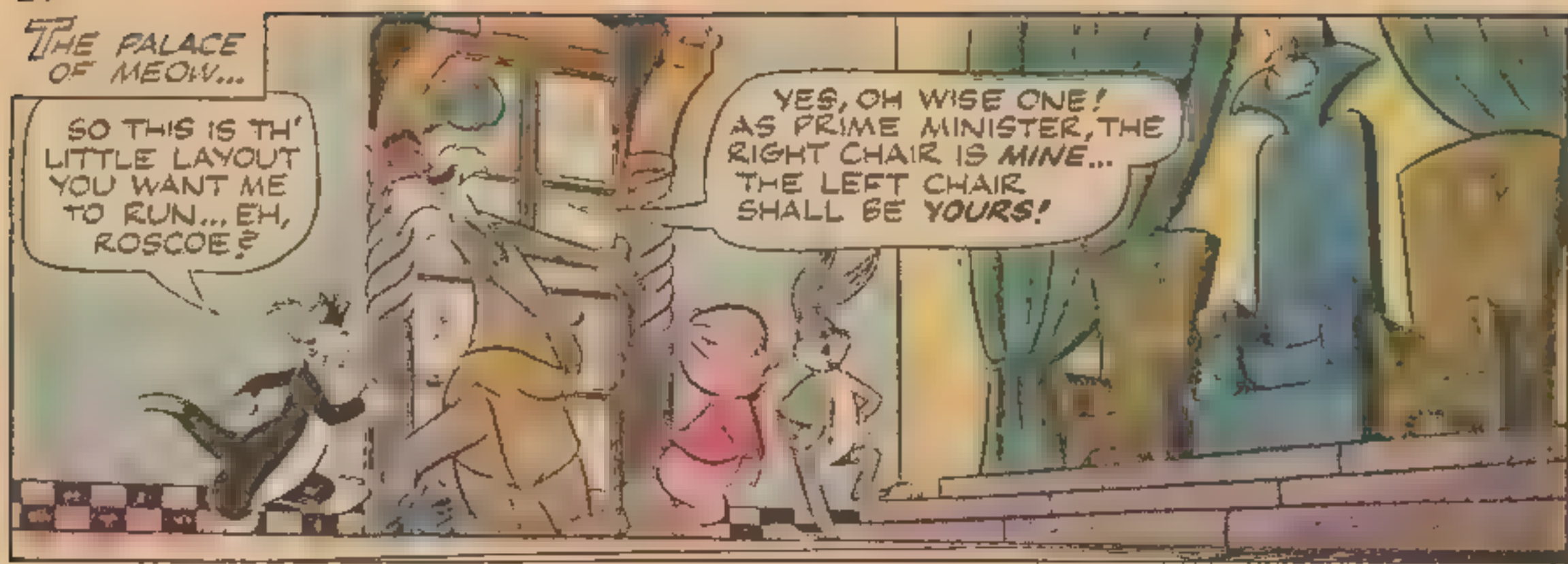

I SHUDDER TO THINK OF YOUR FATE, IF YOU HADN'T BROUGHT THE GREAT LITTLE WISE ONE TO US FROM BEYOND THE CLOUDS!
?

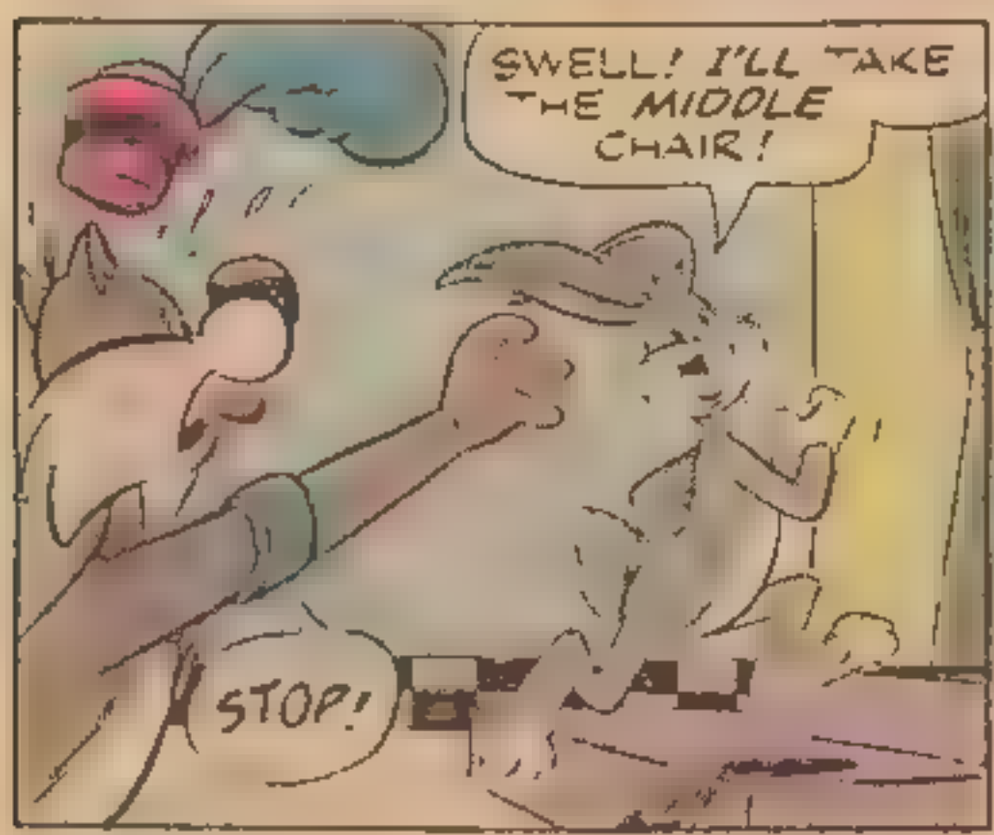

THE G-GREAT L-L-TTLE W-SE ONE...?
SYLVESTER! OH, NO-O!
HI, FELLAS!

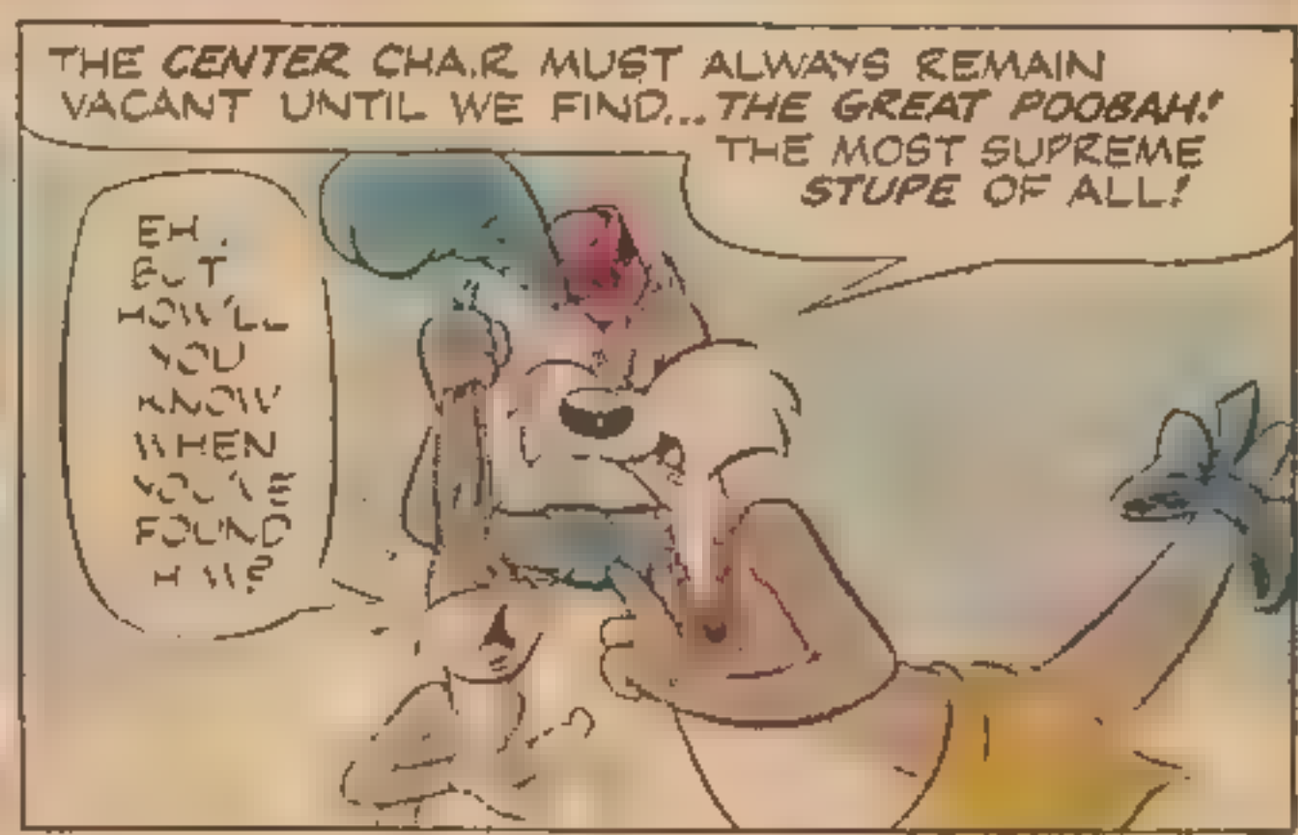

OH, GREAT LITTLE WISE ONE... IF THESE CRUDE... ER... INTELLIGENT CREATURES ARE YOUR FRIENDS, I SUPPOSE YOU WILL WANT THEM SPARED...
OF COURSE NOT! THAT WOULD BE THE INTELLIGENT THING TO DO! LET'S BE STUPID AN' TRY TO BOIL 'EM IN ICE WATER!
HOW WONDERFULLY STUPID THE WISE ONE IS!
OH, HOW STUPID!


AN'T IT FUN? I'M ONLY HALF AS BIG AN' HALF AS STUPID AS THEM, SO THEY THINK I'M SOME KIND OF IDOL, OR SOMETHIN'!

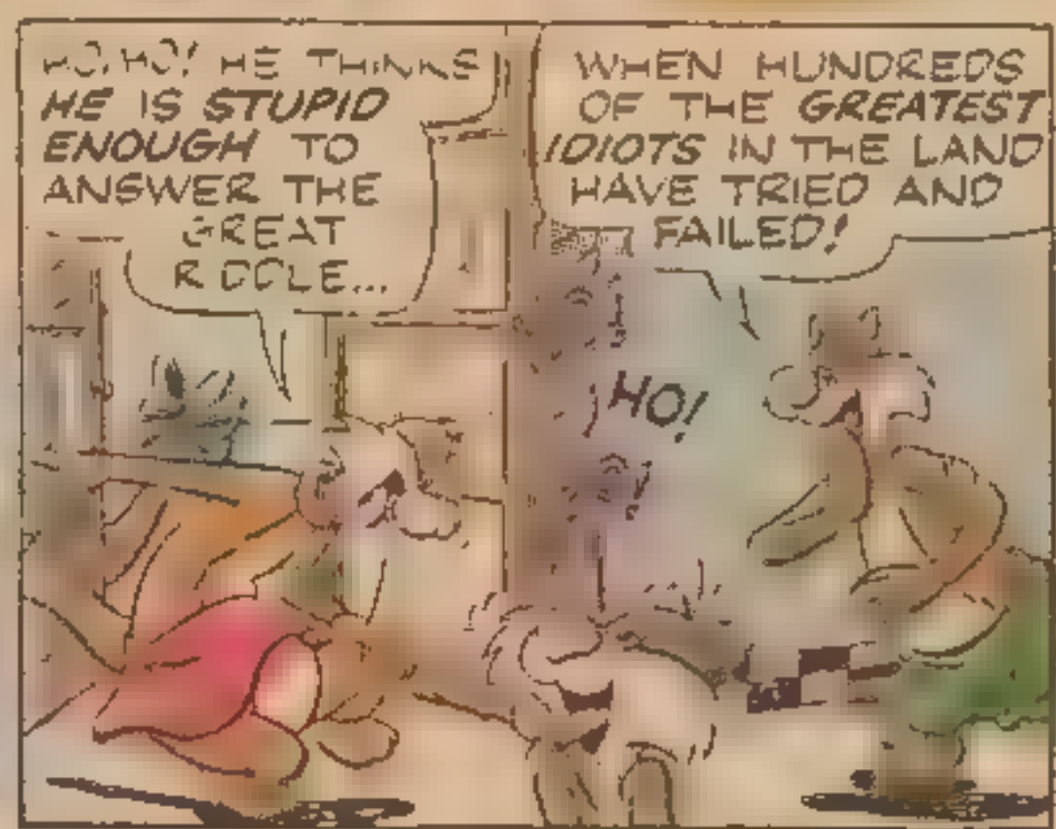

OH, G-GOSH, BUGS! THESE CAT PEOPLE ARE SO B-BACKWARD, THEY'RE TURNED R-RIGHT AROUND!
YEH! EVERYTHIN' STUPID IS WISE... AN' VICE VERSA! (GROAN) WHAT A PLACE FOR A GENIUS LIKE ME!

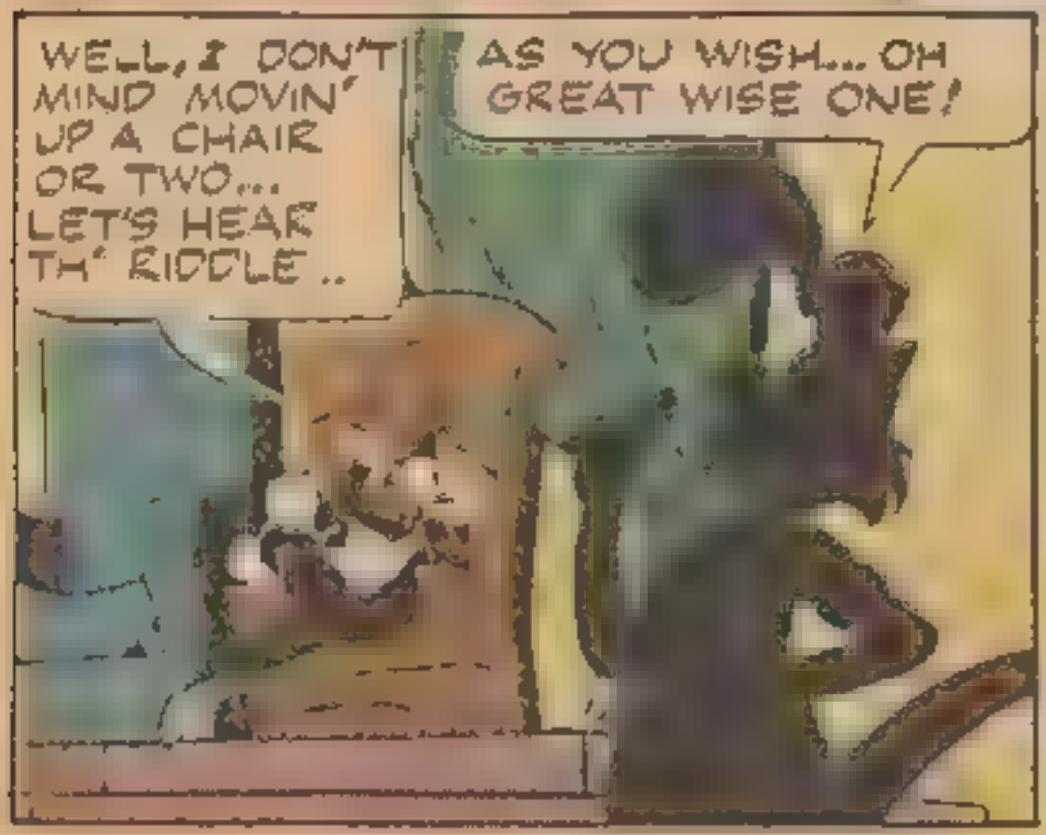

THE PALACE OF MEOW...
SO THIS IS TH' LITTLE LAYOUT YOU WANT ME TO RUN... EH, ROSCOE?
YES, OH WISE ONE! AS PRIME MINISTER, THE RIGHT CHAIR IS MINE... THE LEFT CHAIR SHALL BE YOURS!

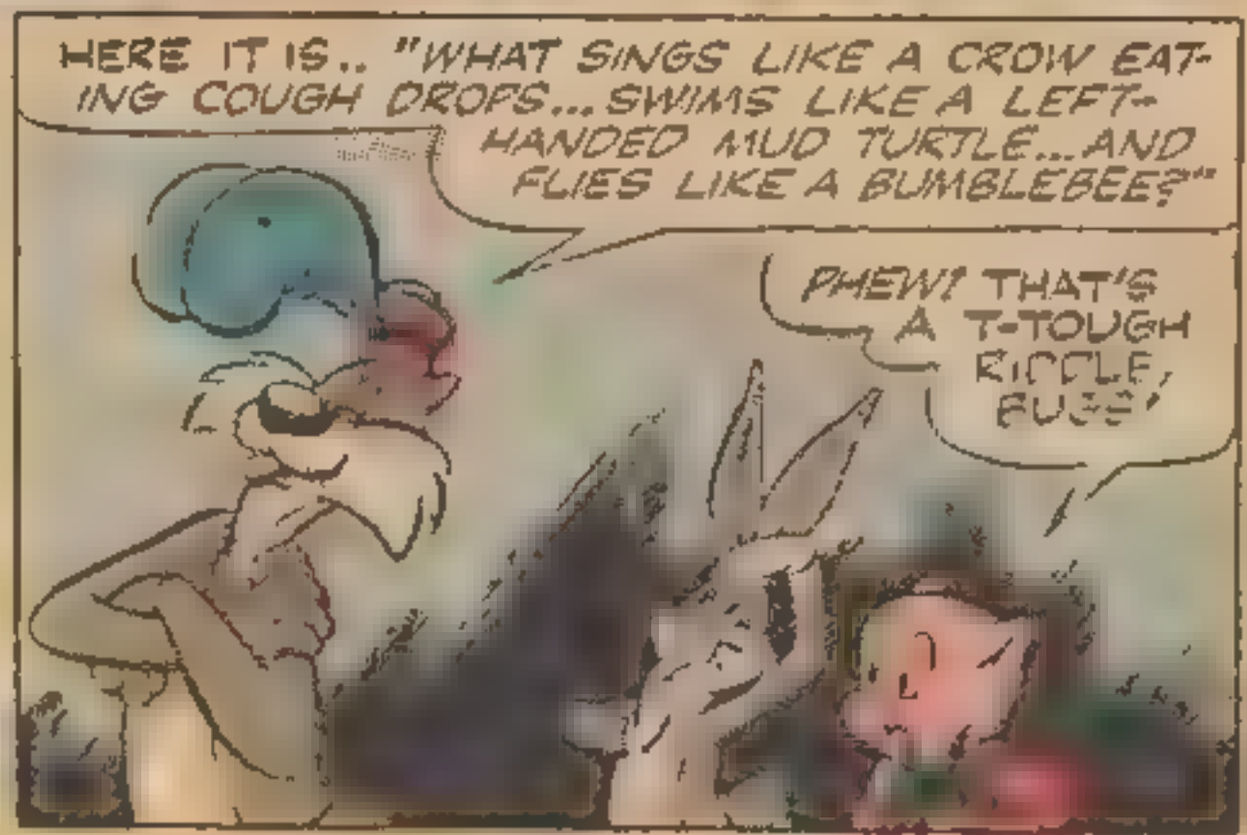

SWELL! I'LL TAKE THE MIDDLE CHAIR!
STOP!

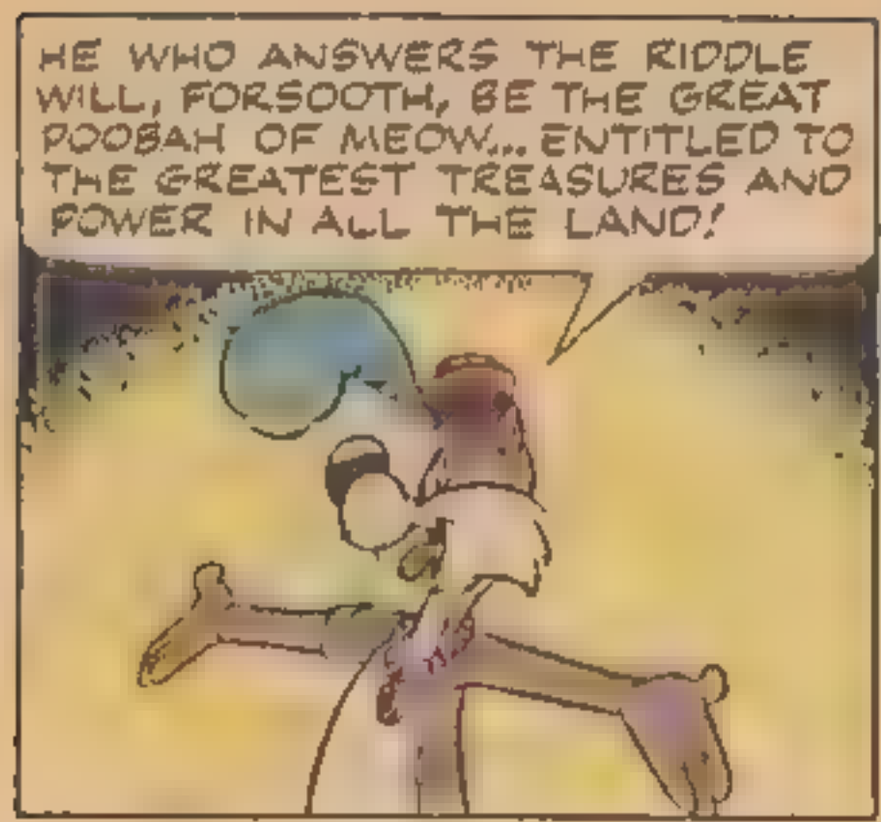

THE CENTER CHAIR MUST ALWAYS REMAIN VACANT UNTIL WE FIND... THE GREAT POOBAH! THE MOST SUPREME STUPE OF ALL!
EH, BUT HOW'LL YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'VE FOUND HIM?

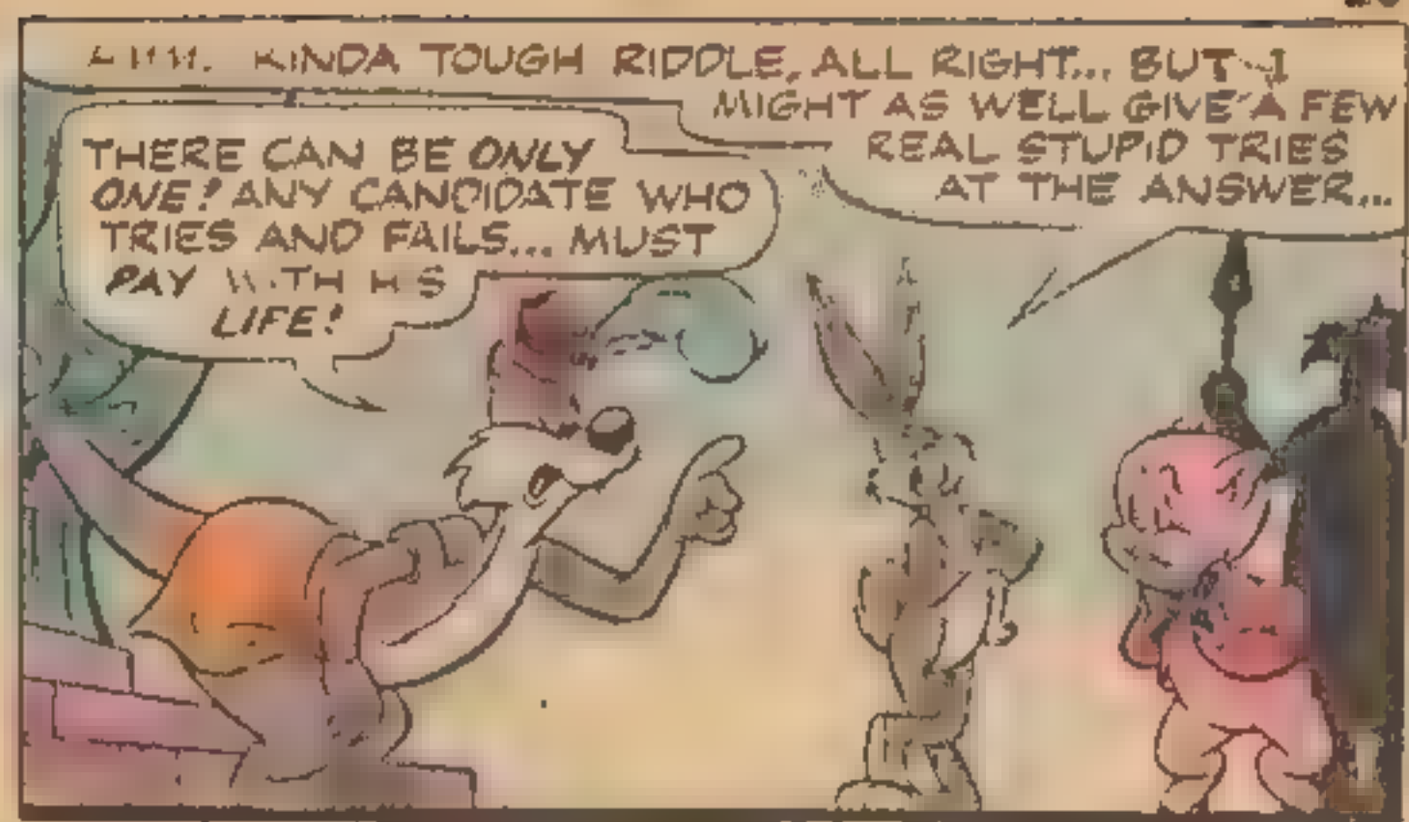
ACCORDING TO OUR LEGENDS, HIS ANSWER TO THE GREAT RIDDLE OF MEOW WILL RING THE TOWER BELL THAT HAS NEVER YET RUNG!
OKAY! WHAT'S THE RIDDLE? MAYBE I'LL GIVE TA WHIRL!

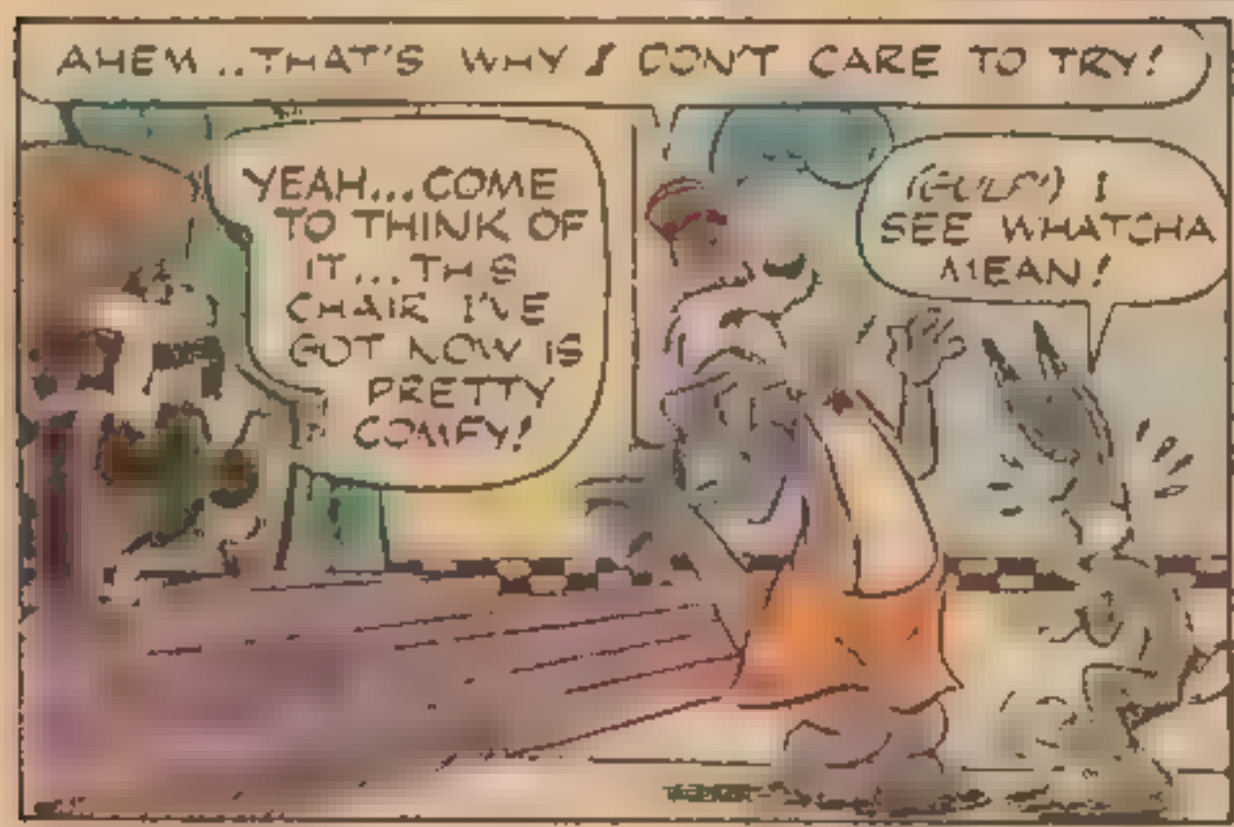

HO, HO! HE THINKS HE IS STUPID ENOUGH TO ANSWER THE GREAT RIDDLE...
WHEN HUNDREDS OF THE GREATEST IDIOTS IN THE LAND HAVE TRIED AND FAILED!
HO!

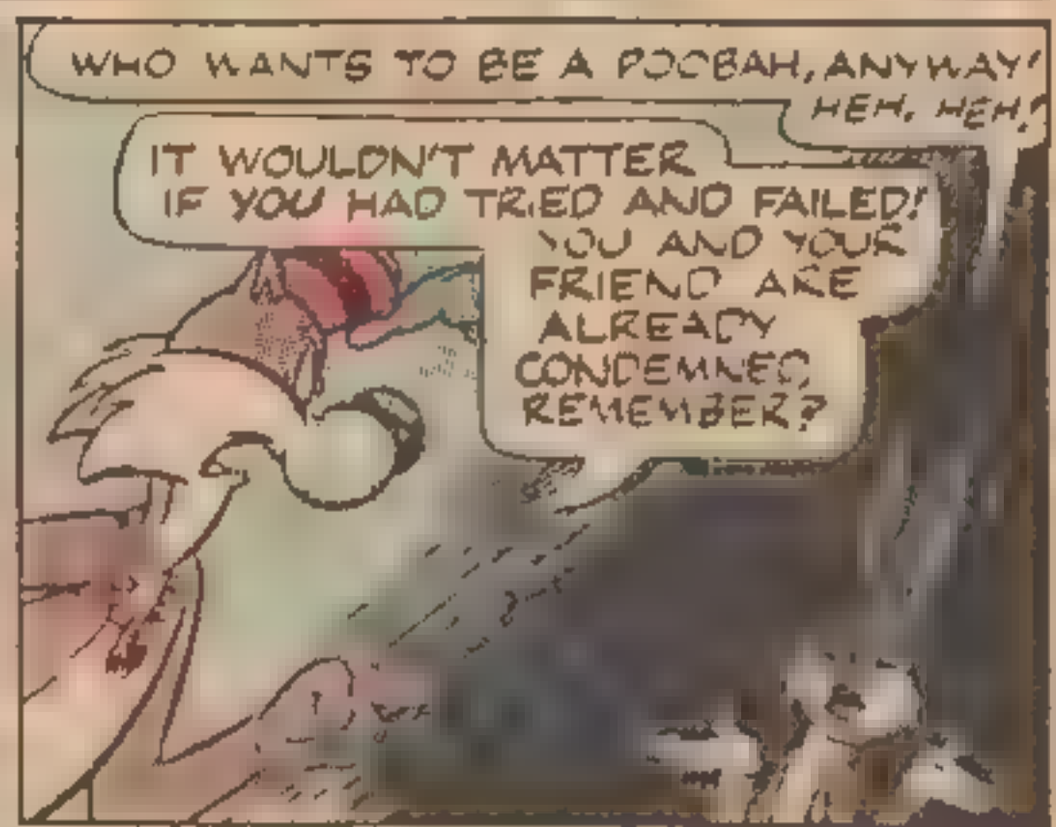

WELL, I DON'T MIND MOVIN' UP A CHAIR OR TWO... LET'S HEAR TH' RIDDLE..
AS YOU WISH... OH GREAT WISE ONE!

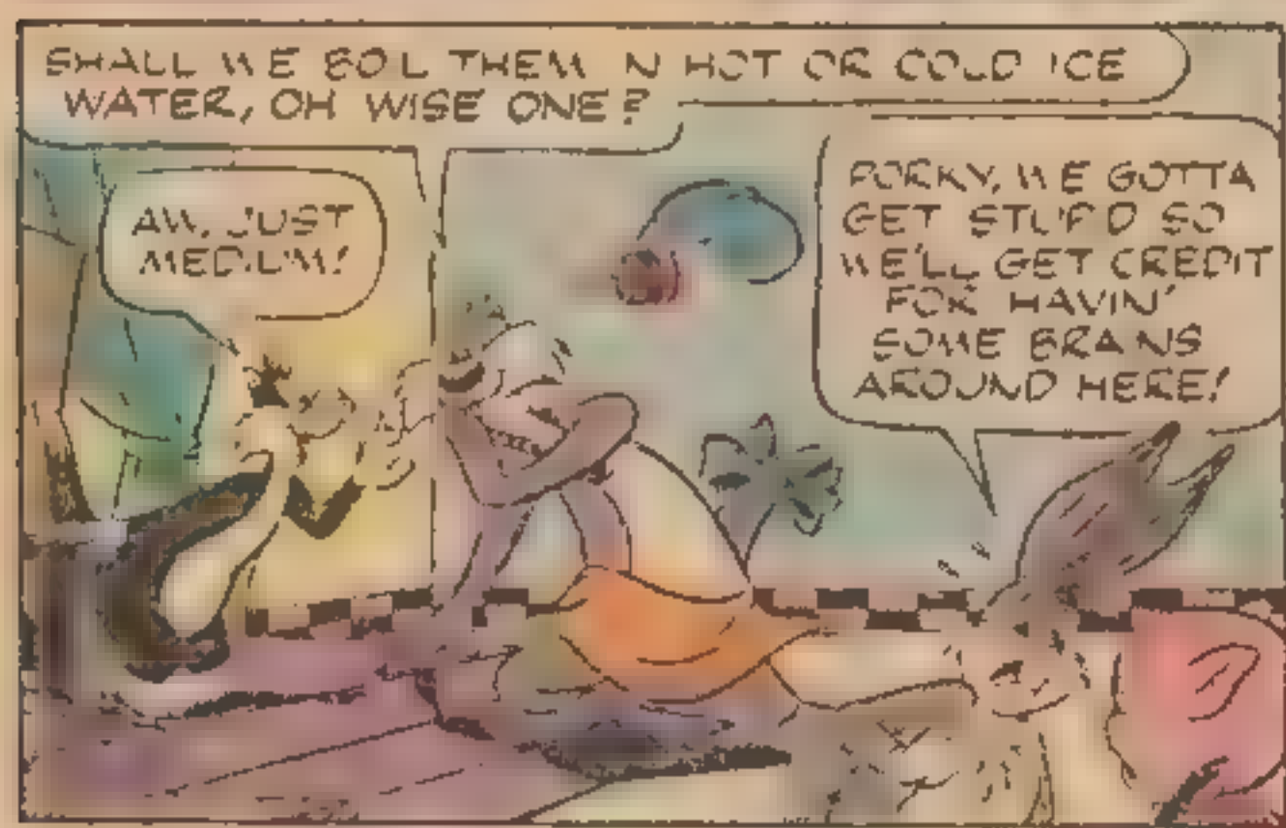

HERE IT IS.. "WHAT SINGS LIKE A CROW EATING COUGH DROPS... SWIMS LIKE A LEFT-HANDED MUD TURTLE... AND FLIES LIKE A BUMBLEBEE?"
PHEW! THAT'S A T-TOUGH RIDDLE, BUGS!


HE WHO ANSWERS THE RIDDLE WILL, FORSOOTH, BE THE GREAT POOBAH OF MEOW... ENTITLED TO THE GREATEST TREASURES AND POWER IN ALL THE LAND!

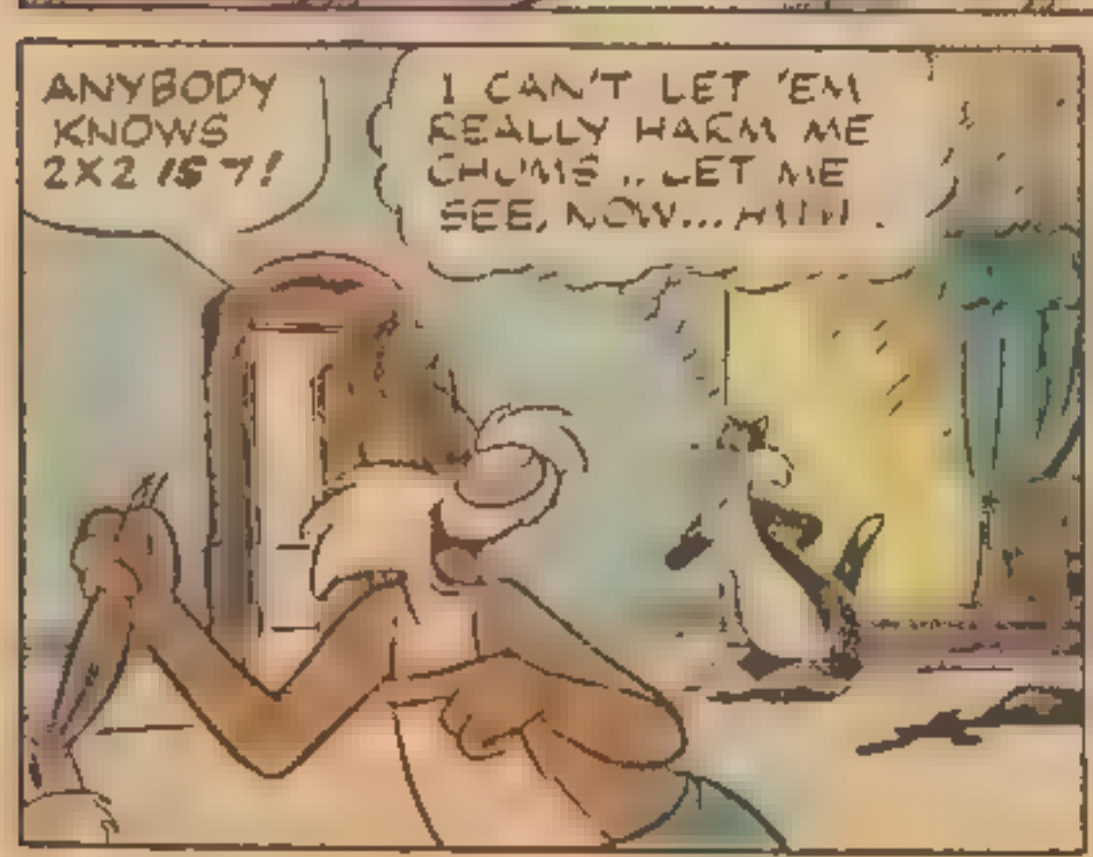

HMM. KINDA TOUGH RIDDLE, ALL RIGHT... BUT I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE A FEW REAL STUPID TRIES AT THE ANSWER...
THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE! ANY CANDIDATE WHO TRIES AND FAILS... MUST PAY WITH HIS LIFE!

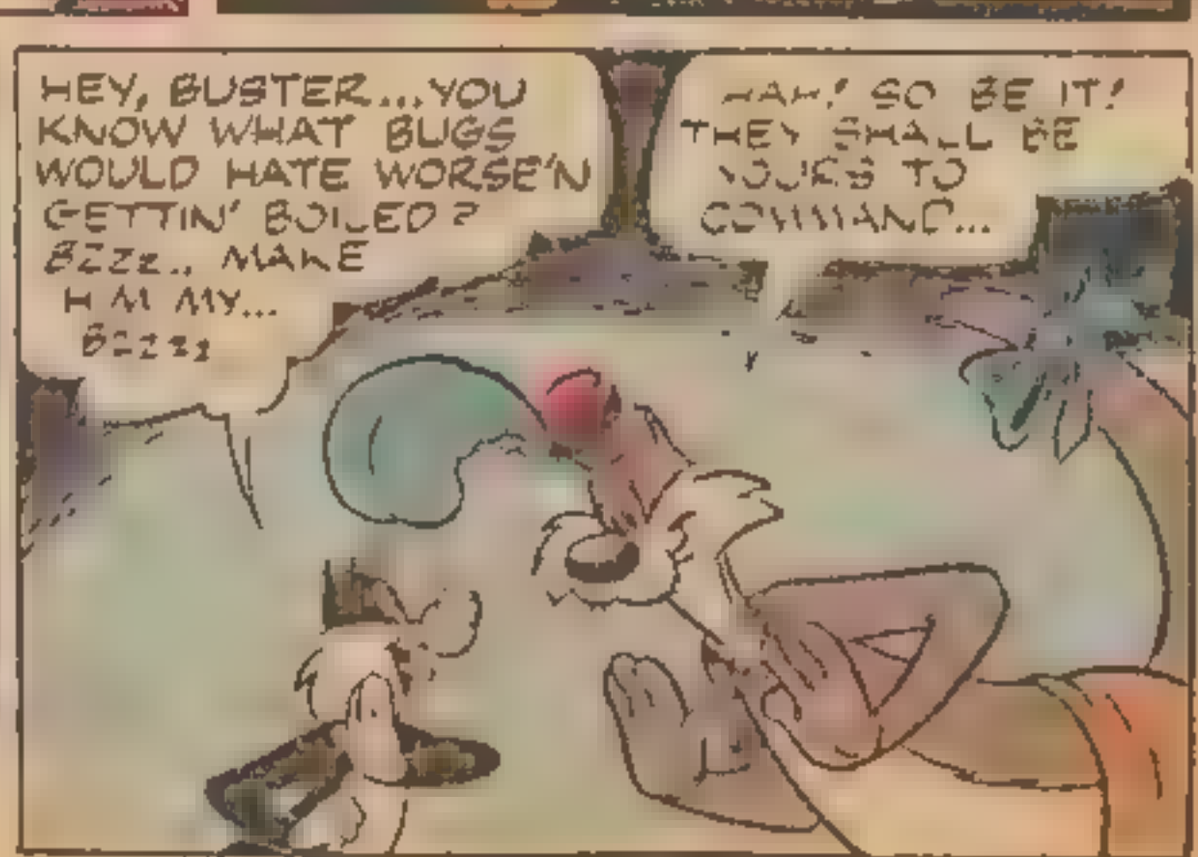

AHEM ..THAT'S WHY I DON'T CARE TO TRY!
YEAH... COME TO THINK OF IT... THIS CHAIR I'VE GOT NOW IS PRETTY COMFY!
(GULP) I SEE WHATCHA MEAN!


WHO WANTS TO BE A POOBAH, ANYWAY! HEH, HEH!
IT WOULDN'T MATTER IF YOU HAD TRIED AND FAILED! YOU AND YOUR FRIEND ARE ALREADY CONDEMNED, REMEMBER?


SHALL WE BOIL THEM IN HOT OR COLD ICE WATER, OH WISE ONE?
AW, JUST MEDIUM!
PORKY, WE GOTTA GET STUPID SO WE'LL GET CREDIT FOR HAVIN' SOME BRAINS AROUND HERE!

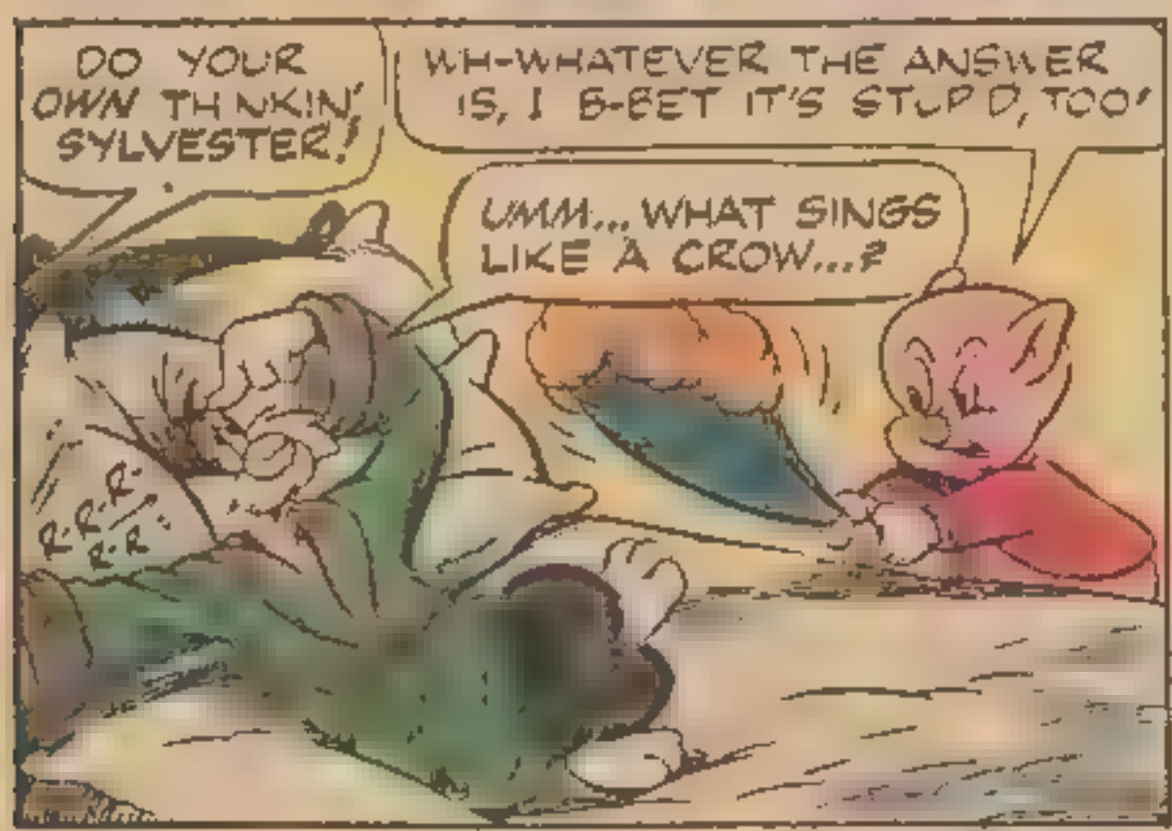
HELP! B-BUGS!
HEY, WAIT A MINUTE, CHUMS .. LISSEN... 2x2 IS 7 .. D O G .. SPELLS RAT!
HAH! HE THINKS THAT'S STUPID.

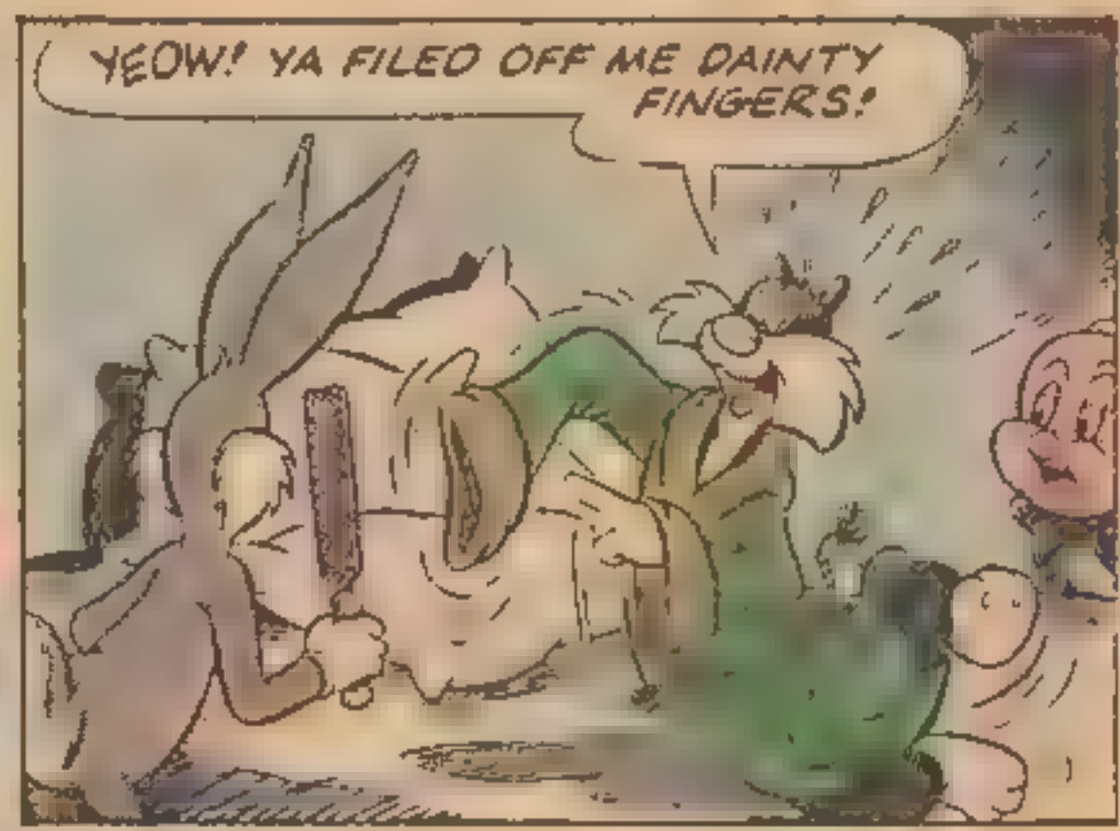

ANYBODY KNOWS 2X2 IS 7!
I CAN'T LET 'EM REALLY HARM ME CHUMS .. LET ME SEE, NOW... HMM.

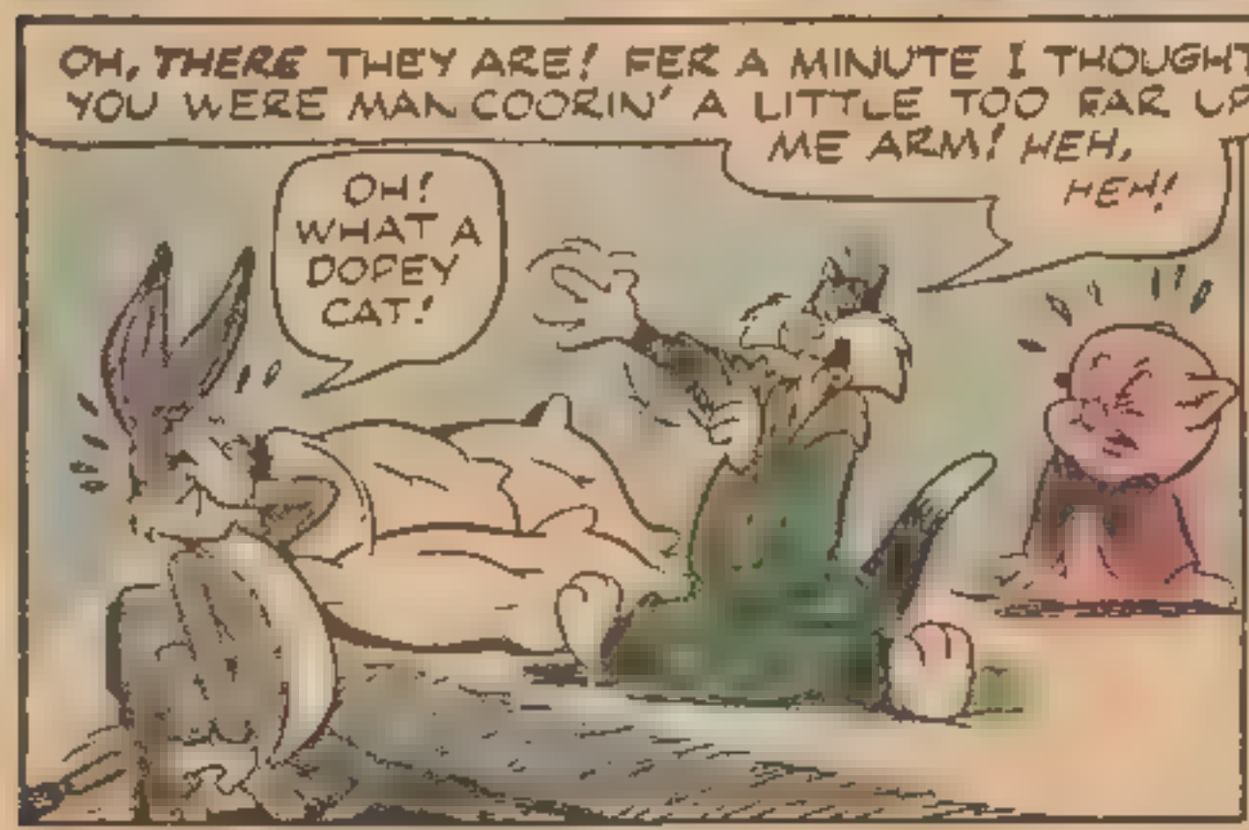

HEY, BUSTER... YOU KNOW WHAT BUGS WOULD HATE WORSE'N GETTIN' BOILED? BZZZ.. MAKE HAM MY... BZZZ.
HAH! SO BE IT! THEY SHALL BE YOURS TO COMMAND...

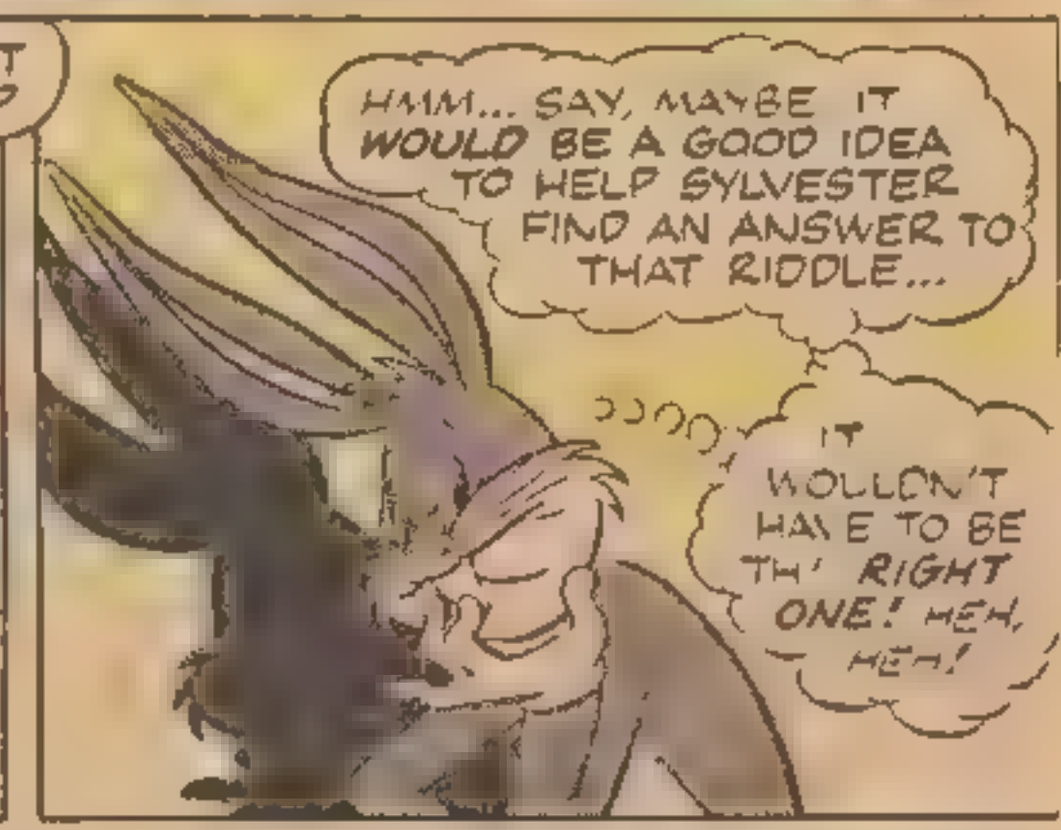
LATER...
BE GENTLE W TH ME, FELLAS. TH' FUTURE POOBAH' (EE HEE) I'M TICKLISH!

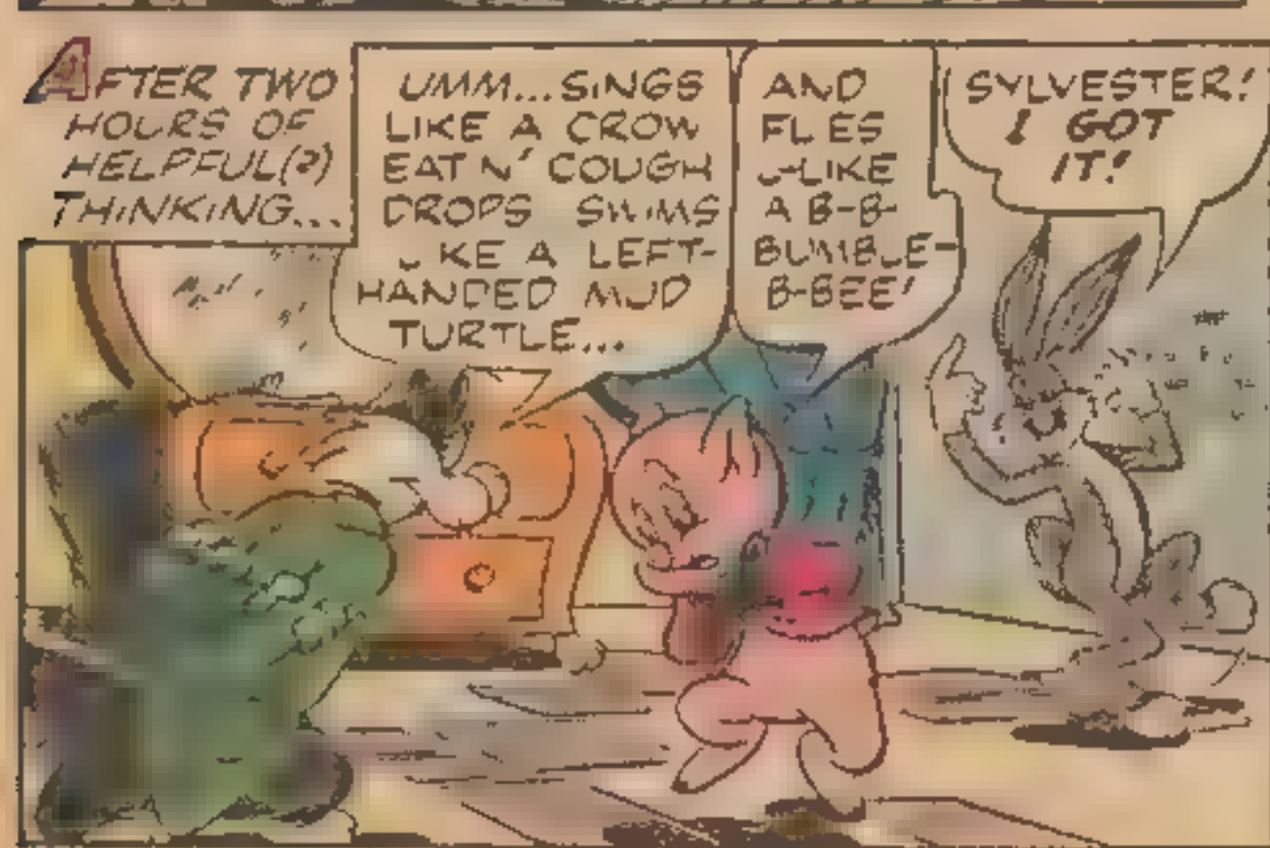
OH, THANK YOU, BUGS' ER... WHILST YOU FELLAS MANICURES ME LOVELY NAILS, WHY DON'T WE TRY TO THINK UP AN ANSWER TO TH' GREAT RIDDLE...

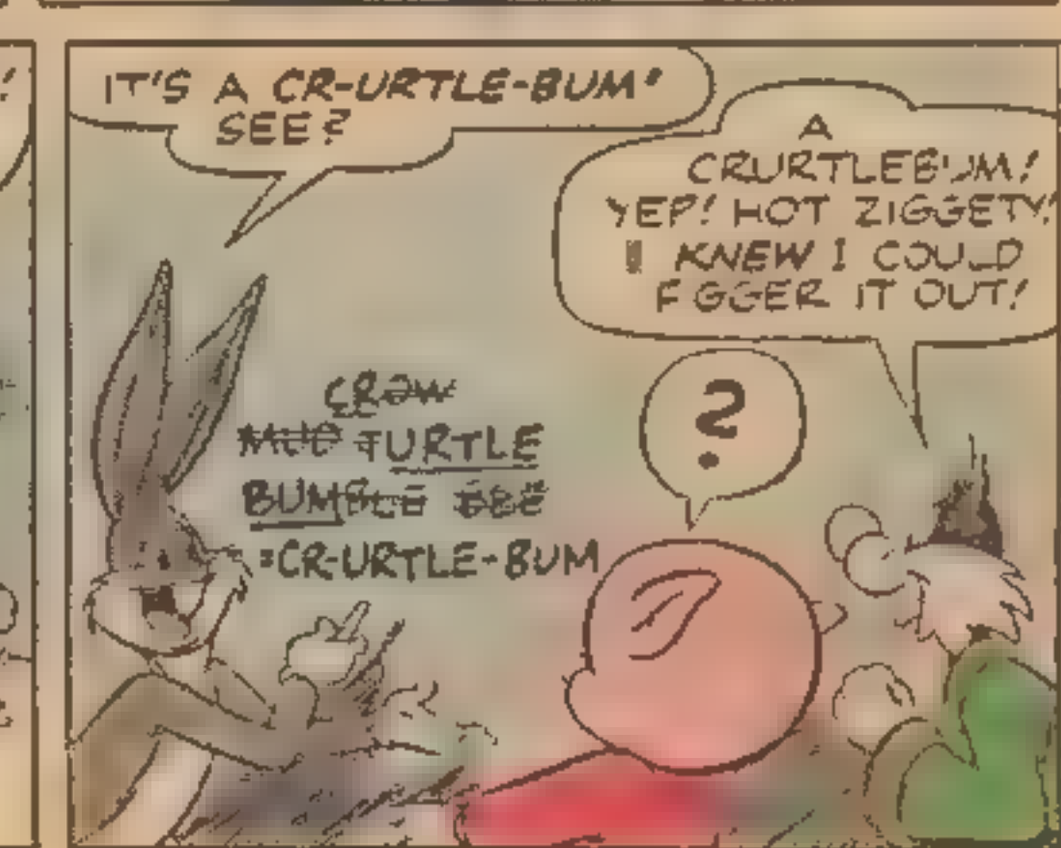

DO YOUR OWN THINKIN' SYLVESTER!
WH-WHATEVER THE ANSWER IS, I B-BET IT'S STUPID, TOO!
UMM... WHAT SINGS LIKE A CROW...?
R-R-R-R-R-

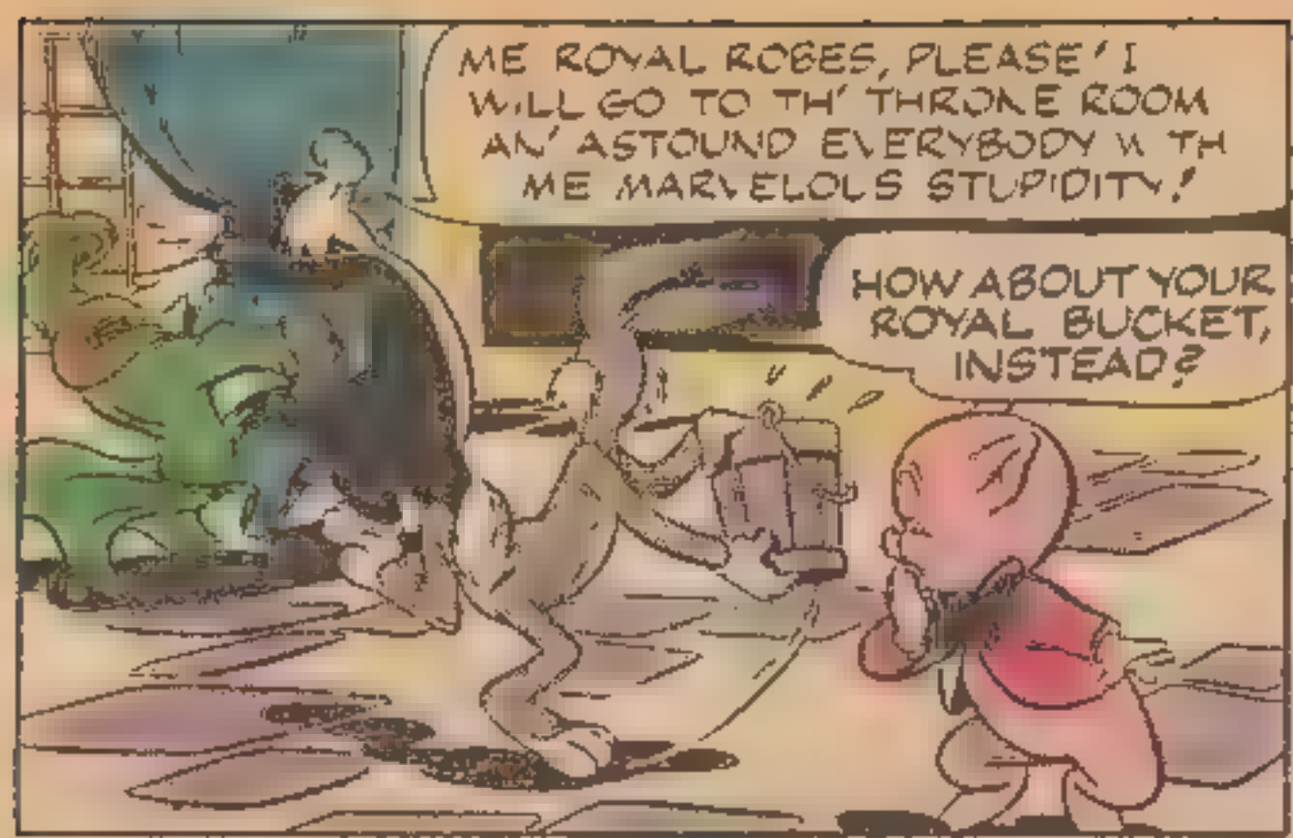

YEOW! YA FILED OFF ME DAINTY FINGERS!

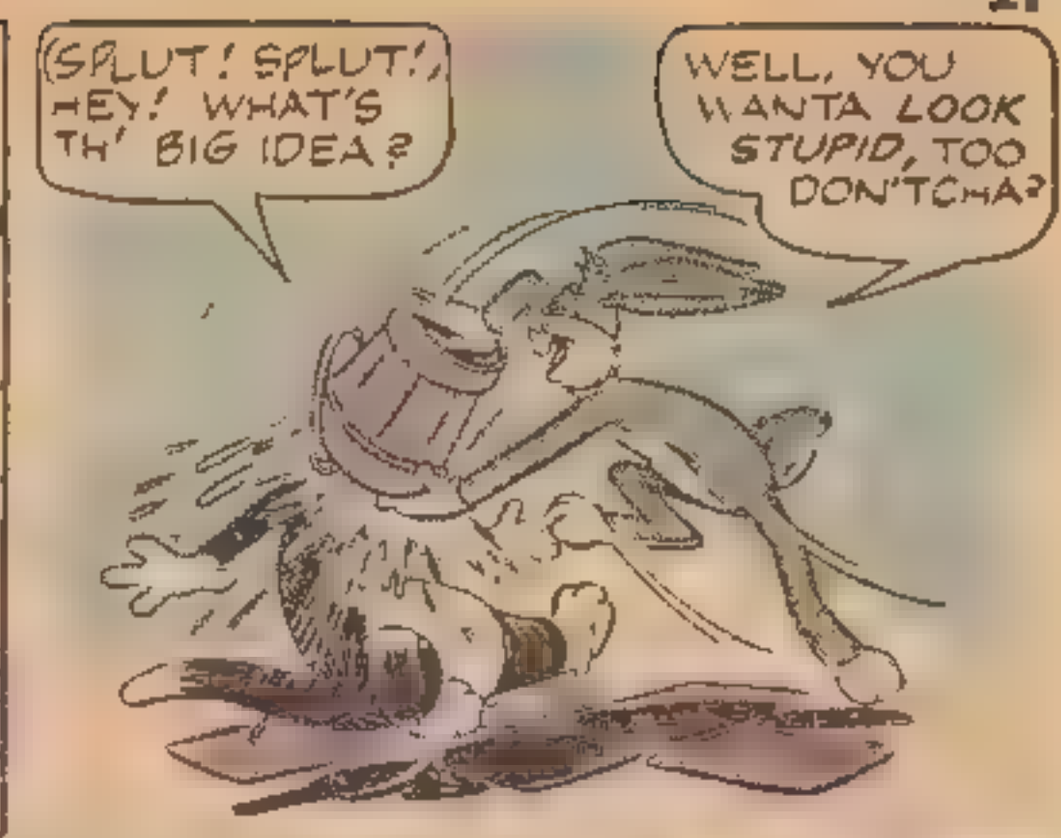

OH, THERE THEY ARE! FER A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU WERE MANCOORIN' A LITTLE TOO FAR UP ME ARM! HEH, HEH!
OH! WHAT A DOPEY CAT!

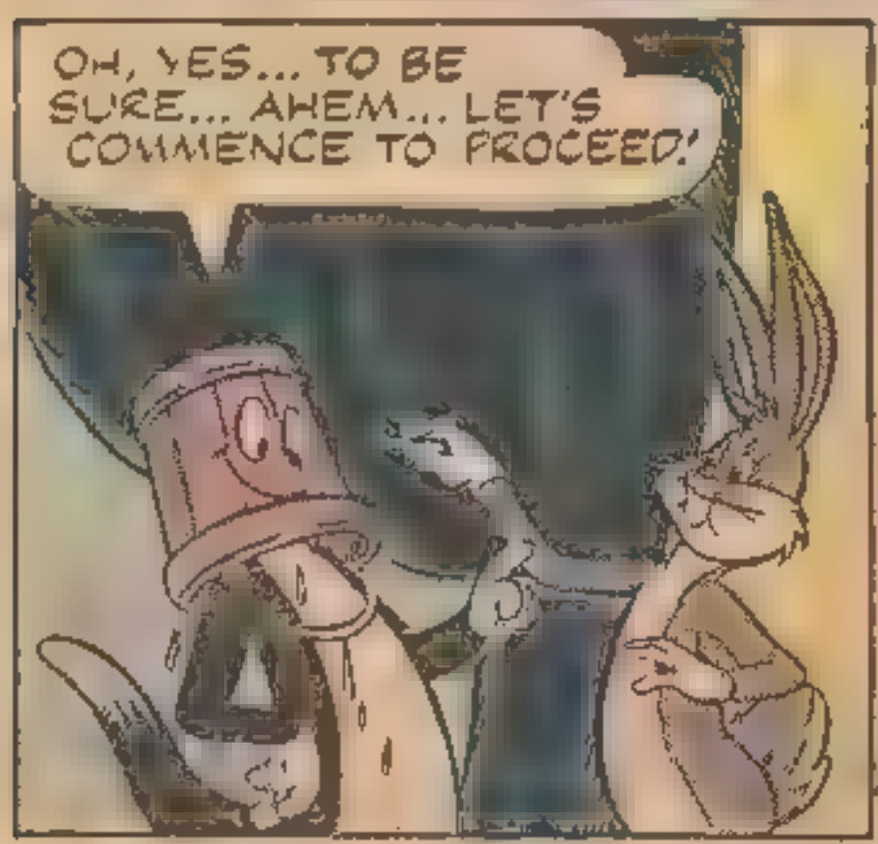

HMM... SAY, MAYBE IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO HELP SYLVESTER FIND AN ANSWER TO THAT RIDDLE...
IT WOULDN'T HAVE TO BE TH' RIGHT ONE! HEH, HEH!

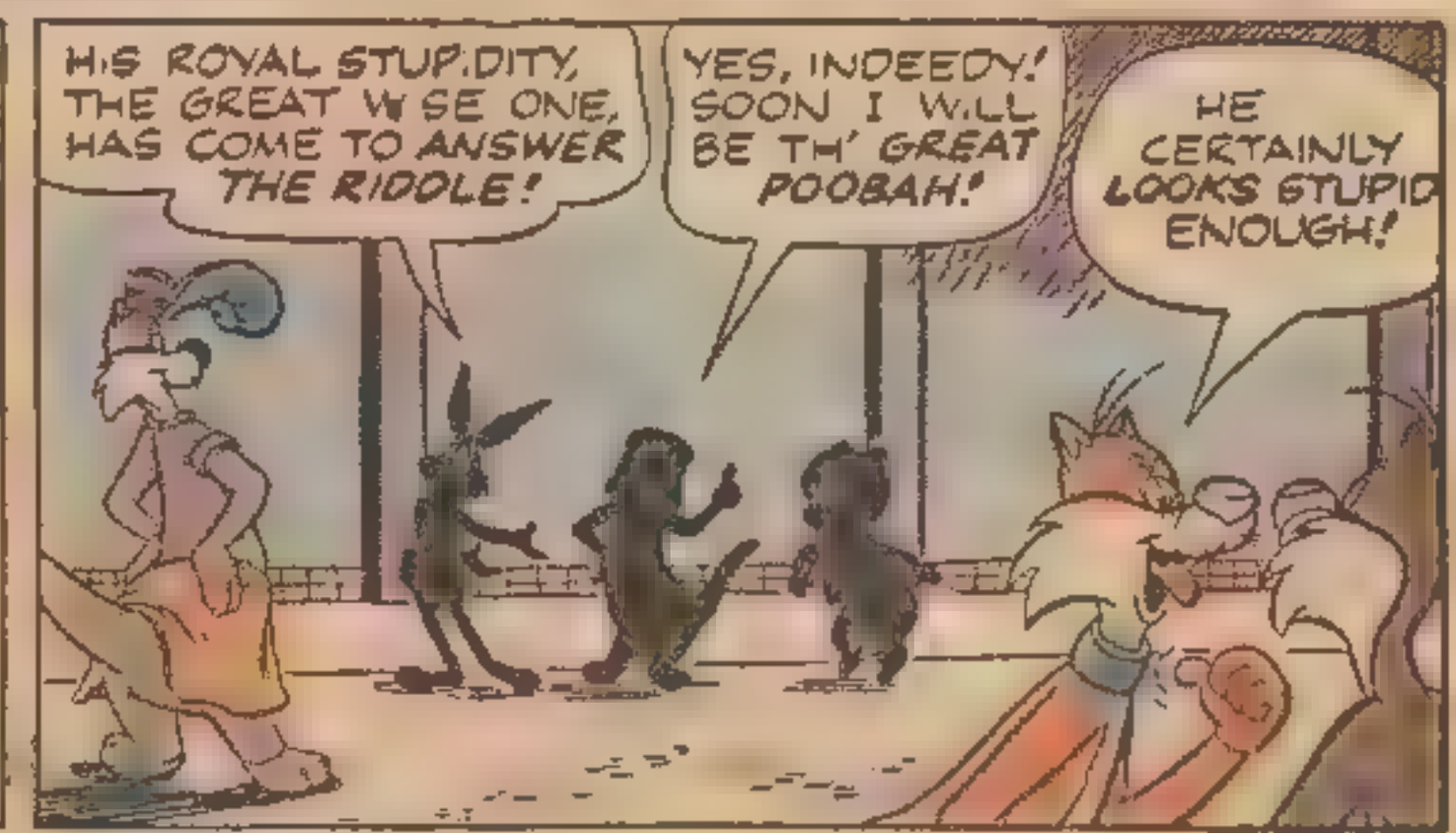

AFTER TWO HOURS OF HELPFUL(?) THINKING...
UMM... SINGS LIKE A CROW EAT'N' COUGH DROPS SWIMS LIKE A LEFT-HANDED MUD TURTLE...
AND FLIES LIKE A B-B-BUMBLE-B-BEE!
SYLVESTER! I GOT IT!

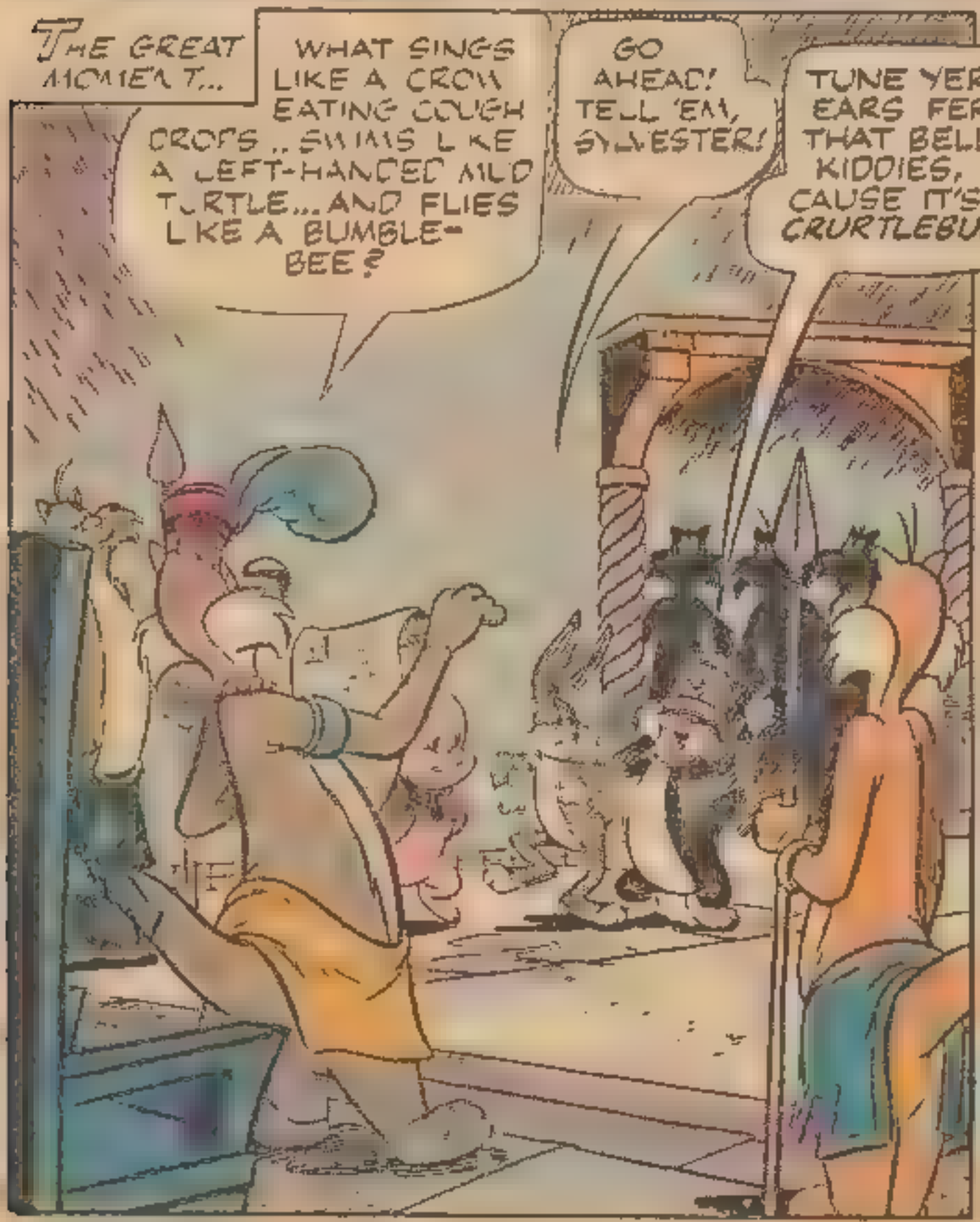

IT'S A CR-URTLE-BUM! SEE?
A CRURTLEBUM! YEP! HOT ZIGGETY! I KNEW I COULD FIGGER IT OUT!
CROW
MUD TURTLE
BUMBLE BEE
=CR-URTLE-BUM
?

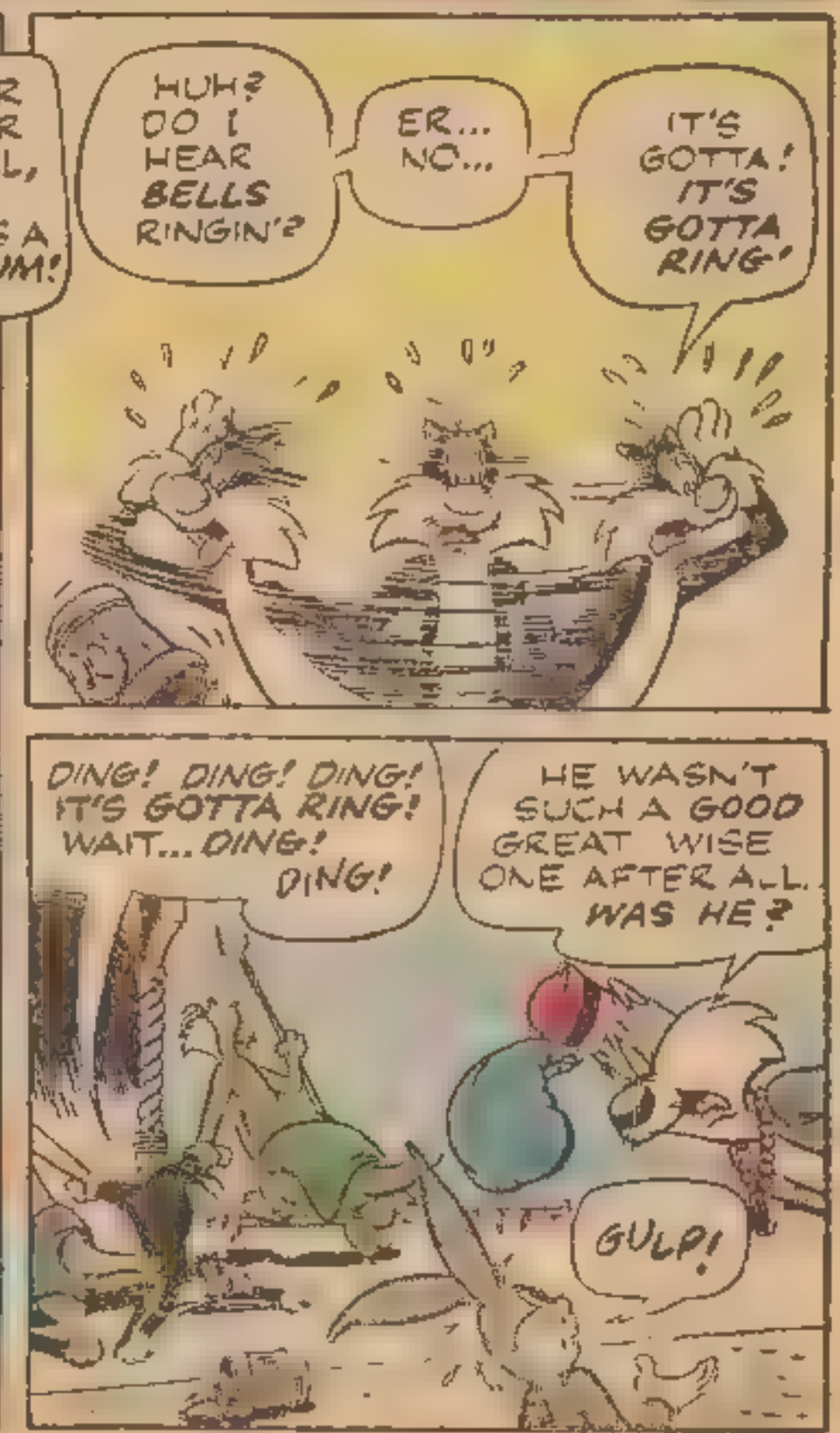

ME ROYAL ROBES, PLEASE! I WILL GO TO TH' THRONE ROOM AN' ASTOUND EVERYBODY W TH ME MARVELOUS STUPIDITY!
HOW ABOUT YOUR ROYAL BUCKET, INSTEAD?

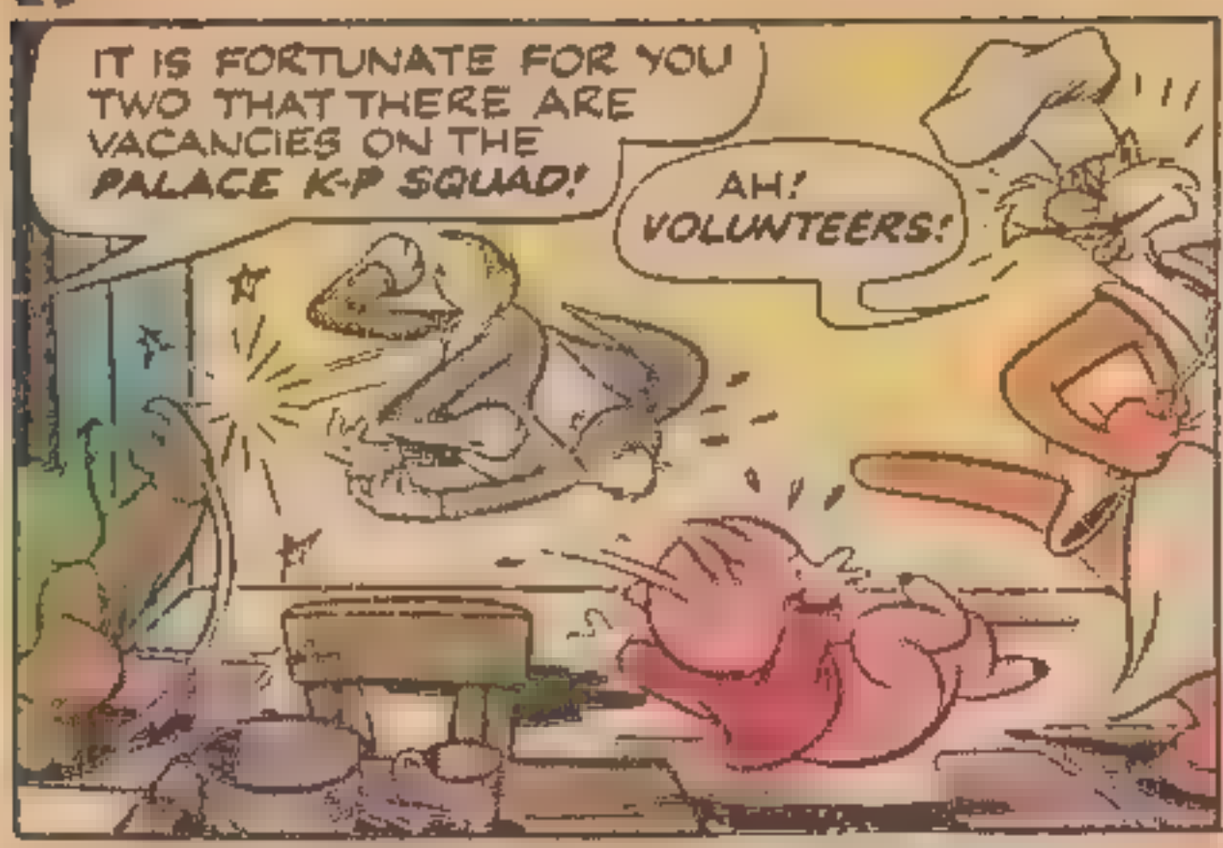

(SPLUT! SPLUT!) HEY! WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEA?
WELL, YOU WANTA LOOK STUPID, TOO DON'TCHA?

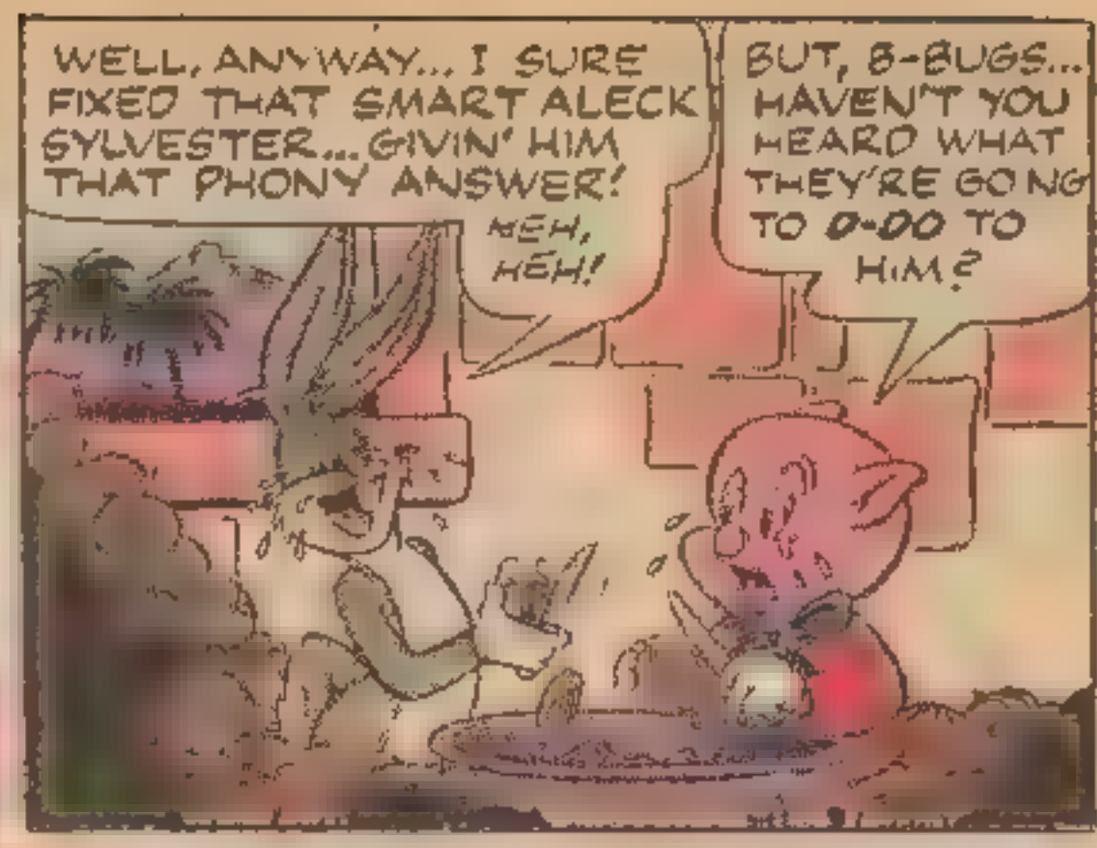

OH, YES... TO BE SURE... AHEM... LET'S COMMENCE TO PROCEED!

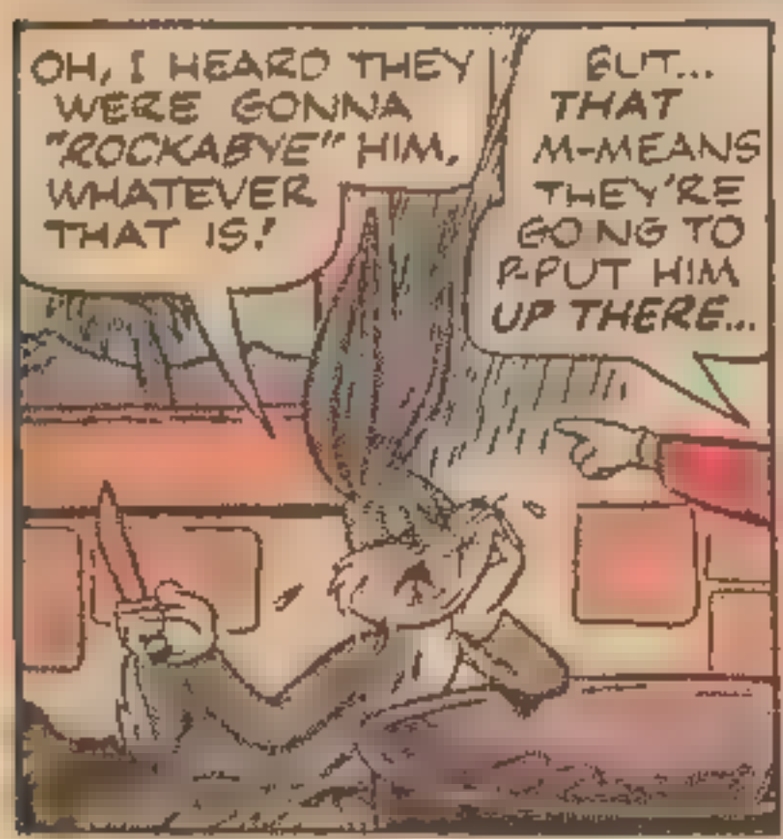

HIS ROYAL STUPIDITY, THE GREAT WISE ONE, HAS COME TO ANSWER THE RIDDLE!
YES, INDEEDY! SOON I WILL BE TH' GREAT POOBAH!
HE CERTAINLY LOOKS STUPID ENOUGH!

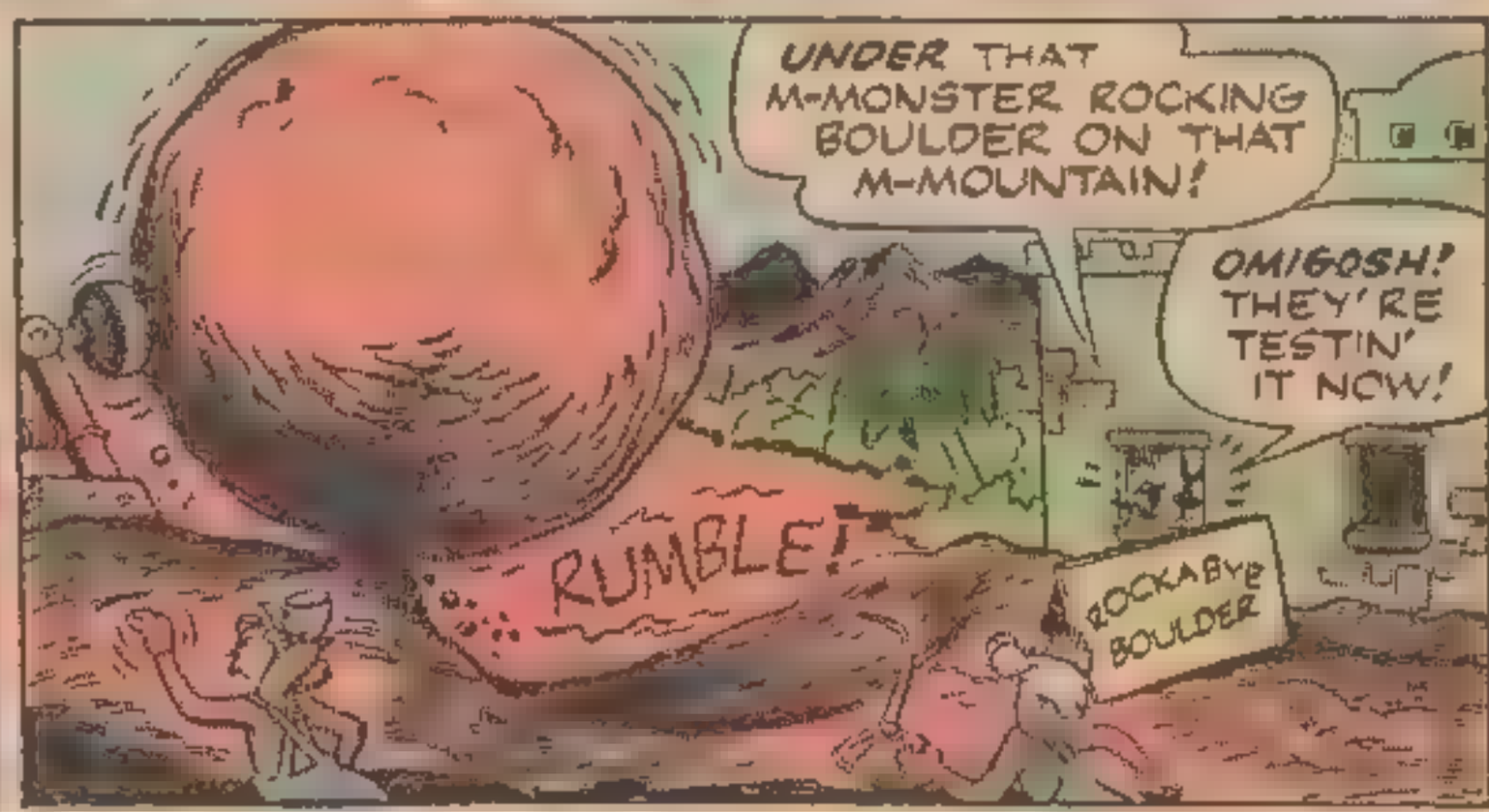

THE GREAT MOMENT...
WHAT SINGS LIKE A CROW EATING COUGH DROPS... SWIMS LIKE A LEFT-HANDED MUD TURTLE... AND FLIES LIKE A BUMBLE-BEE?
GO AHEAD! TELL 'EM, SYLVESTER!
TUNE YER EARS FER THAT BELL, KIDDIES, CAUSE IT'S A CRURTLEBUM!


HUH? DO I HEAR BELLS RINGIN'?
ER... NO...
IT'S GOTTA! IT'S GOTTA RING!
DING! DING! DING! IT'S GOTTA RING! WAIT... DING! DING!
HE WASN'T SUCH A GOOD GREAT WISE ONE AFTER ALL. WAS HE?
GULP!


IT IS FORTUNATE FOR YOU TWO THAT THERE ARE VACANCIES ON THE PALACE K-P SQUAD!
AH! VOLUNTEERS!

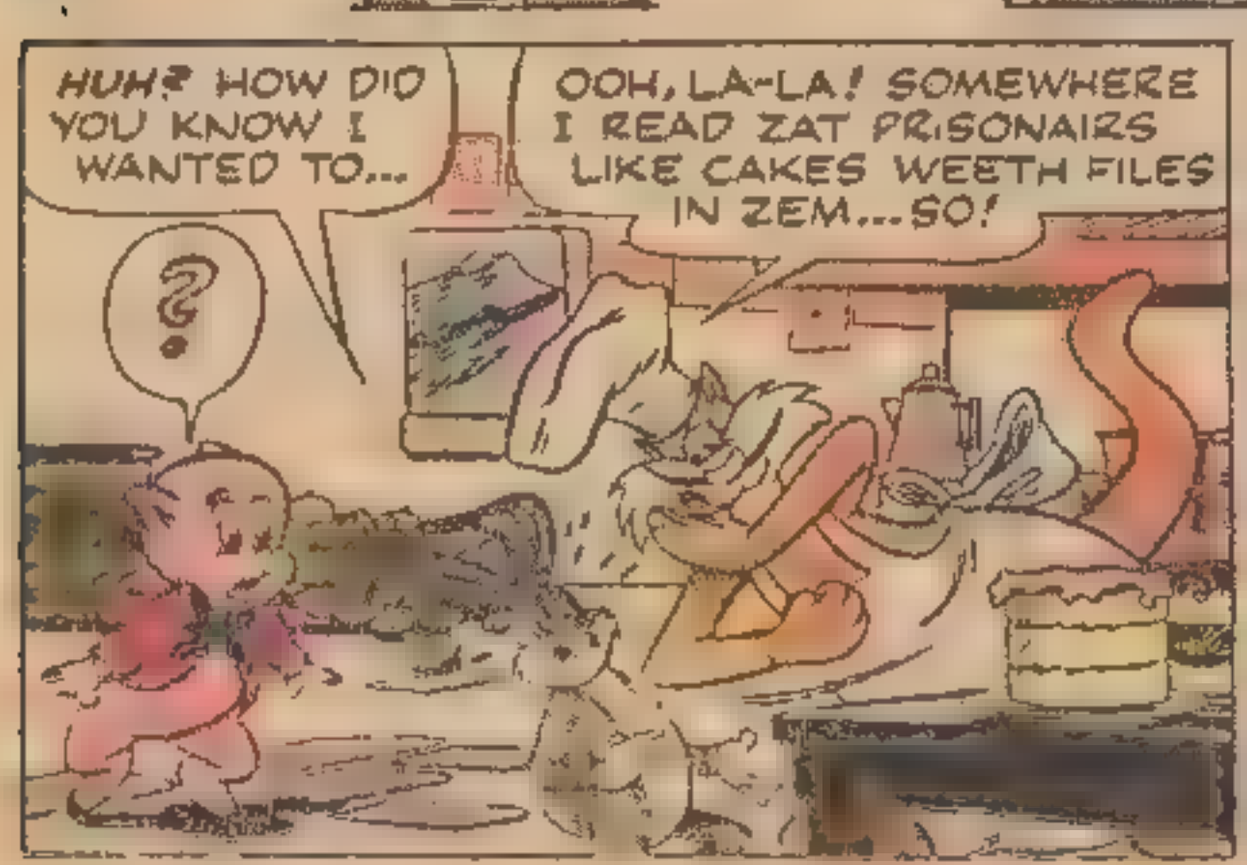

WELL, ANYWAY... I SURE FIXED THAT SMART ALECK SYLVESTER... GIVIN' HIM THAT PHONY ANSWER!
HEH, HEH!
BUT, B-BUGS... HAVEN'T YOU HEARD WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO D-DO TO HIM?

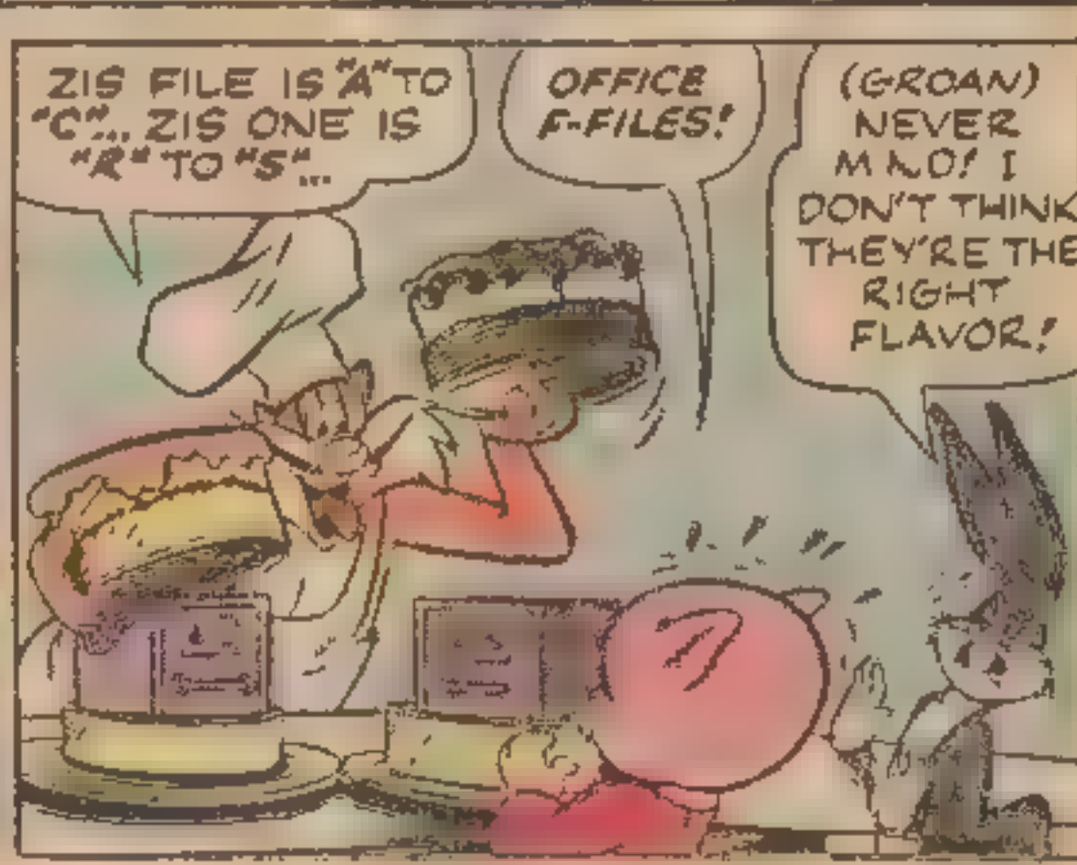

OH, I HEARD THEY WERE GONNA "ROCKABYE" HIM, WHATEVER THAT IS!
BUT... THAT M-MEANS THEY'RE GOING TO P-PUT HIM UP THERE...


UNDER THAT M-MONSTER ROCKING BOULDER ON THAT M-MOUNTAIN!
OMIGOSH! THEY'RE TESTIN' IT NOW!
RUMBLE!
ROCKABYE BOULDER

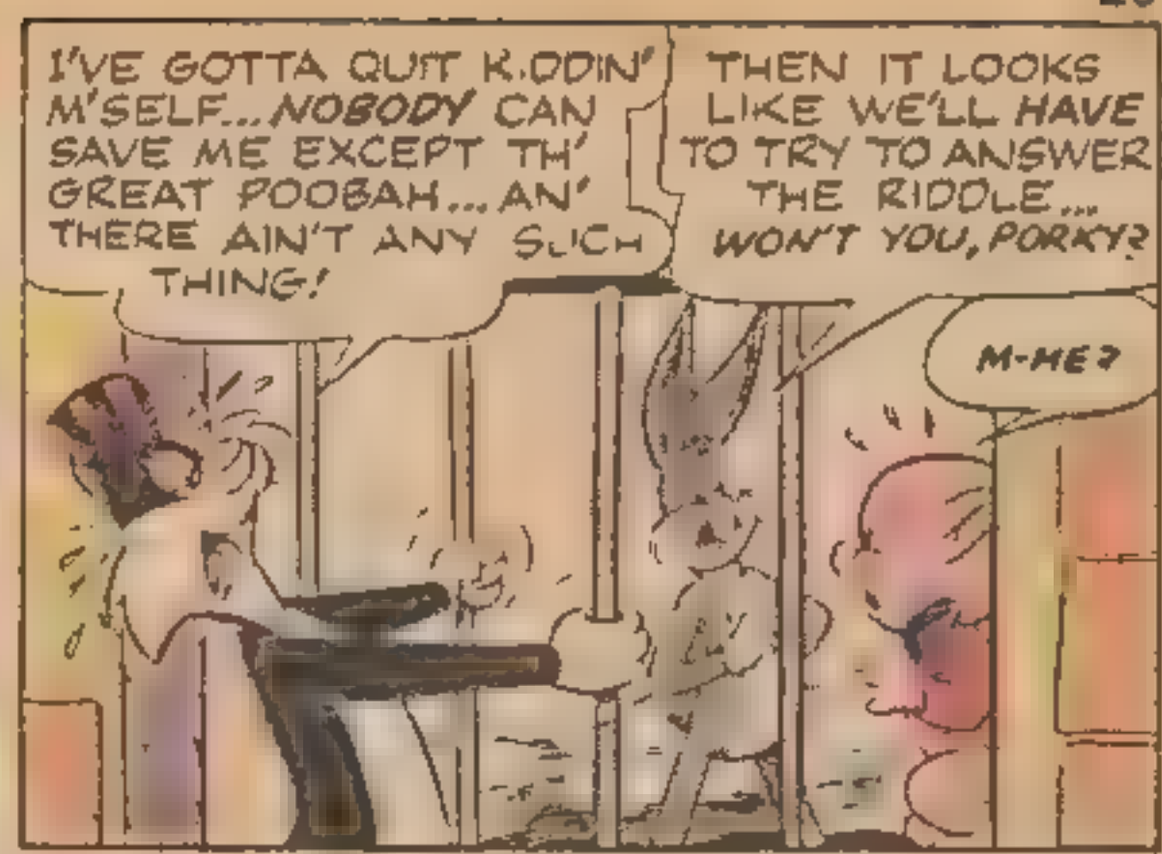
(GULP)... POOR SYLVESTER! AN' I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FATE HE'S GETTIN'. I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM! I WAS JUST KIDDIN'!
I GOTTA SAVE HIM!

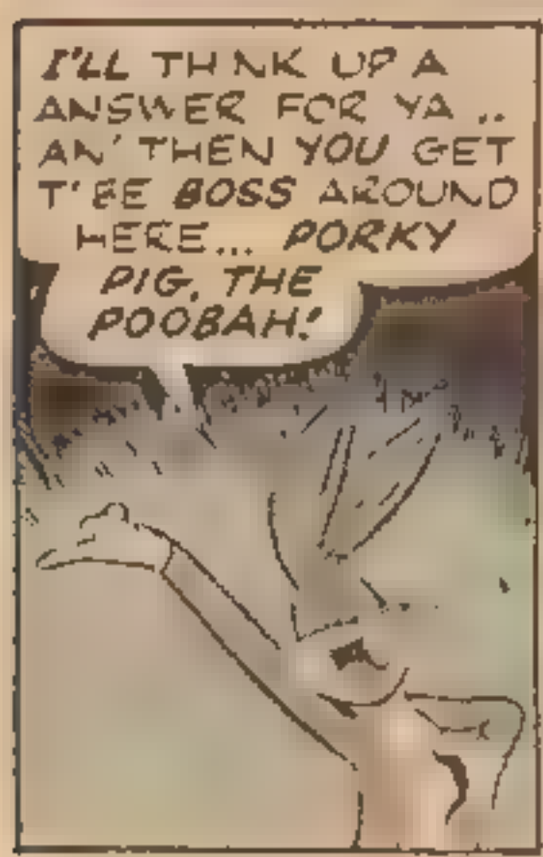
ER... SAY, COOK! HOW ABOUT ME TAKIN' A CAKE DOWN TO THE PRISONER IN HIS CELL?
AH! ZAT WEEL BE DANDEE! HERE ARE SOME CAKES WEETH FILES ALREADY BAKED RIGHT IN ZEM!

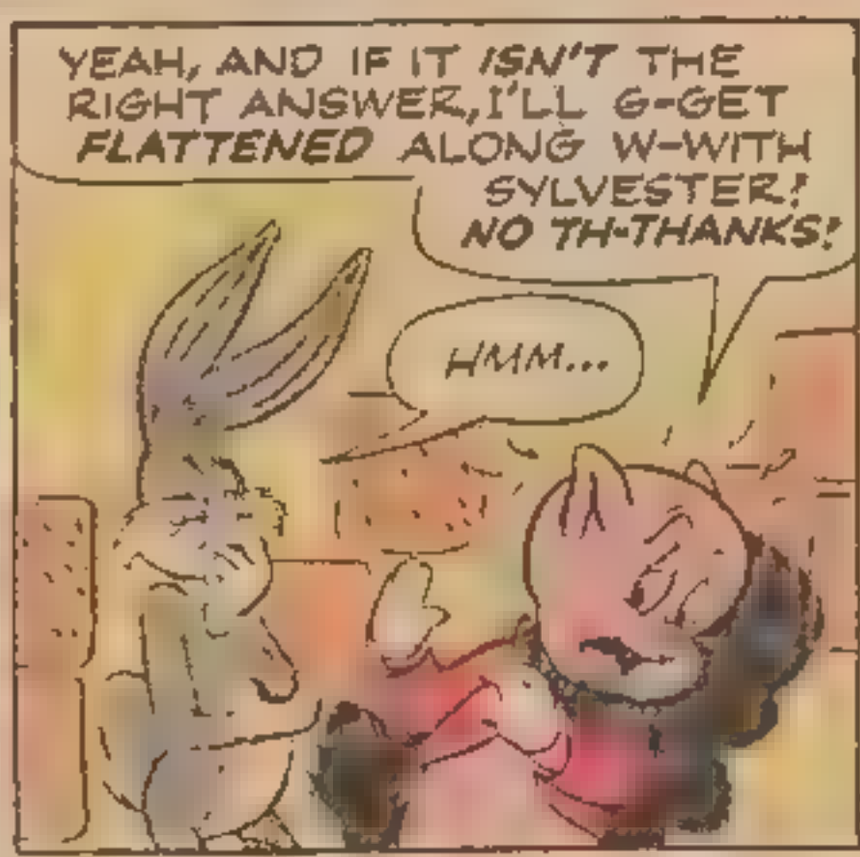

HUH? HOW DID YOU KNOW I WANTED TO...
?
OOH, LA-LA! SOMEWHERE I READ ZAT PRISONAIRS LIKE CAKES WEETH FILES IN ZEM... SO!


ZIS FILE IS "A" TO "C"... ZIS ONE IS "R" TO "S"...
OFFICE F-FILES!
(GROAN) NEVER MIND! I DON'T THINK THEY'RE THE RIGHT FLAVOR!

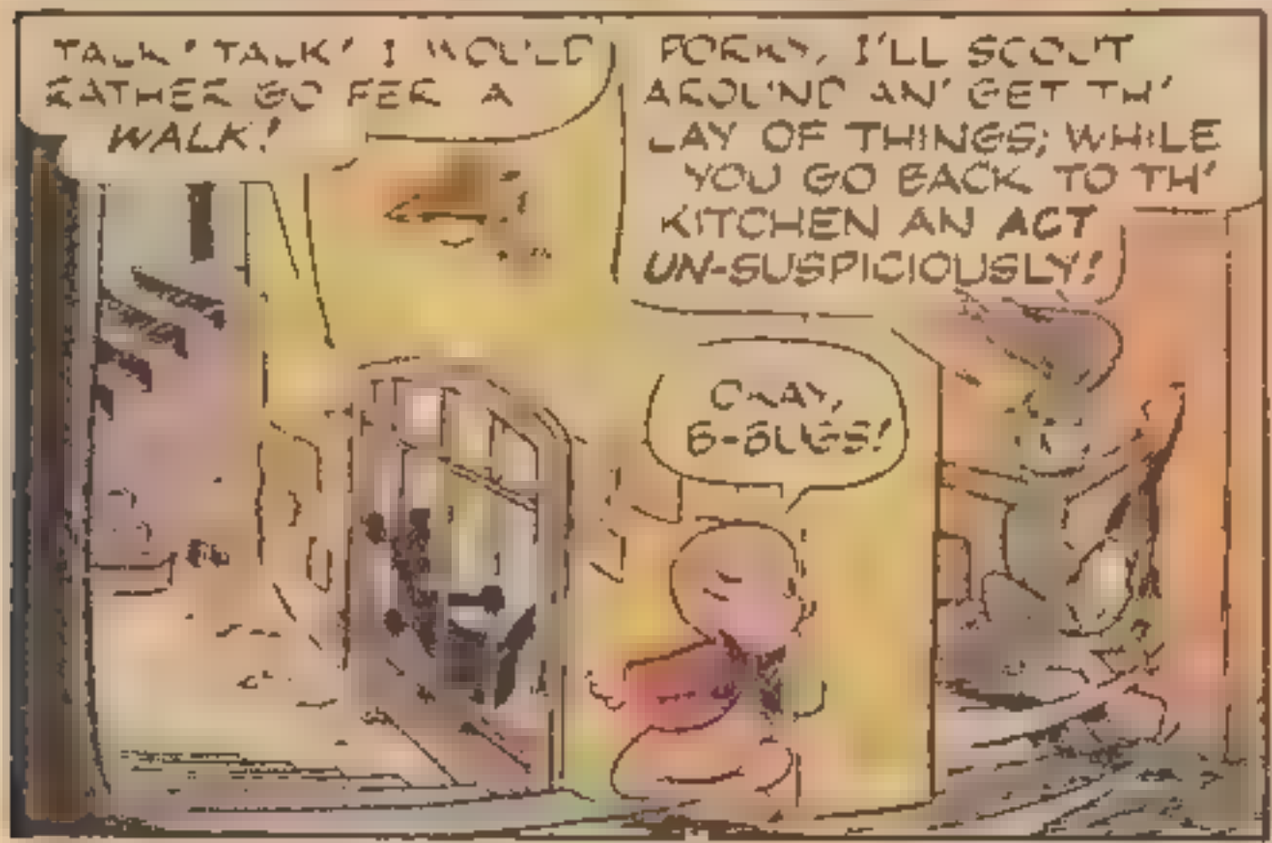
H-HELLO, SYLVESTER! THE COOK SAID WE COULD C-COME DOWN AND...
L SSEN, YOU GUYS YOU'VE JUST GOT TO GET ME OUT!
SURE WE WILL, SYLVESTER, SURE!


I'VE GOTTA QUIT K.DDIN' M'SELF... NOBODY CAN SAVE ME EXCEPT TH' GREAT POOBAH... AN' THERE AIN'T ANY SUCH THING!
THEN IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO ANSWER THE RIDDLE... WON'T YOU, PORKY?
M-ME?


I'LL TH NK UP A ANSWER FOR YA .. AN' THEN YOU GET T' BE BOSS AROUND HERE... PORKY PIG, THE POOBAH!

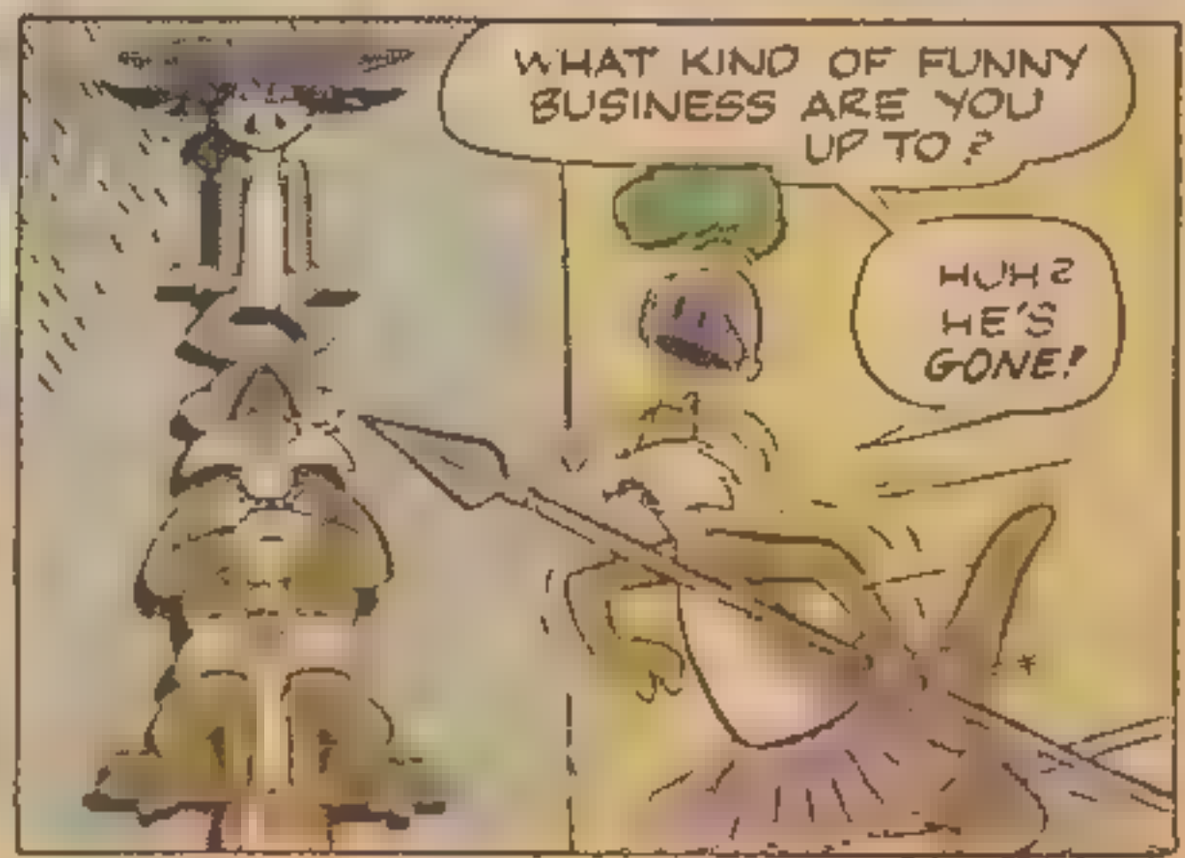

YEAH, AND IF IT ISN'T THE RIGHT ANSWER, I'LL G-GET FLATTENED ALONG W-WITH SYLVESTER! NO TH-THANKS!
HMM...

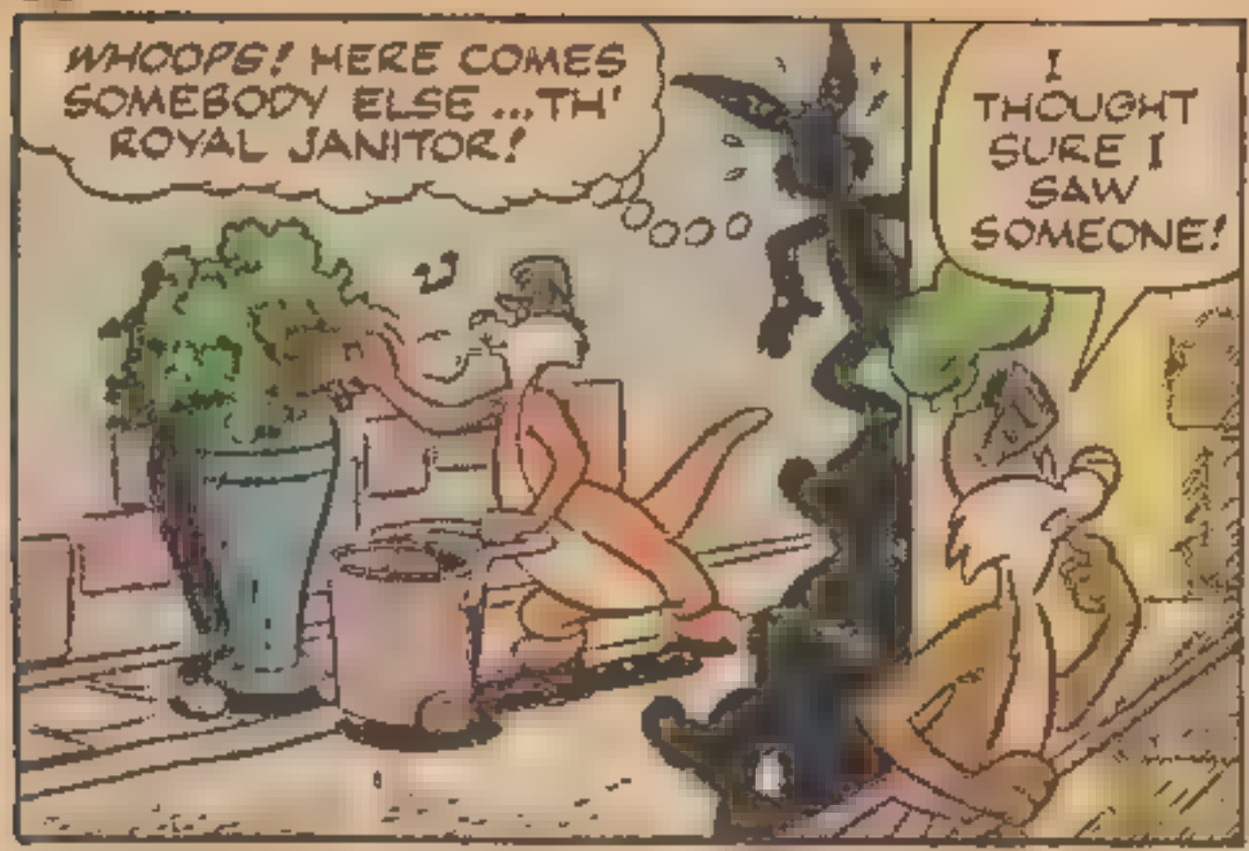
WELL... DON'T WORRY, SYLVESTER! WE'LL GET YOU OUT... SOMEHOW!

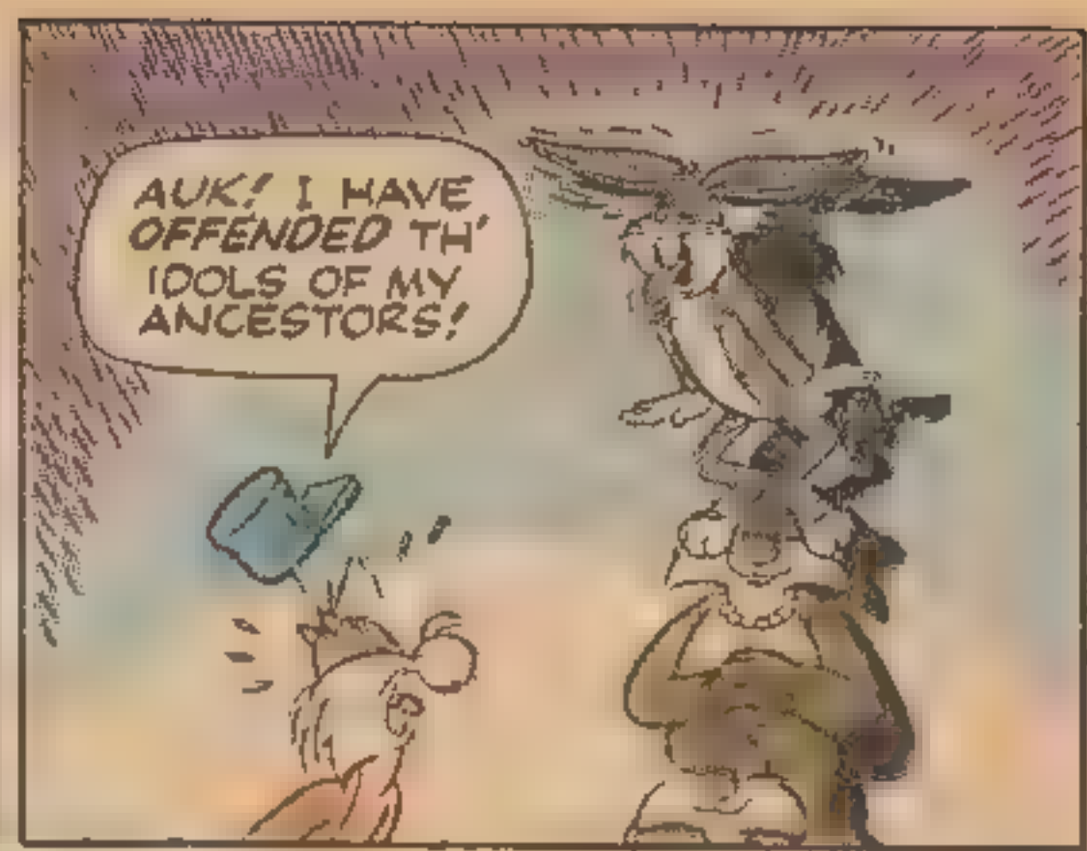

TALK! TALK! I WOULD RATHER GO FER A WALK!
PORKY, I'LL SCOUT AROUND AN' GET TH' LAY OF THINGS; WHILE YOU GO BACK TO TH' KITCHEN AN ACT UN-SUSPICIOUSLY!
OKAY, B-BUGS!

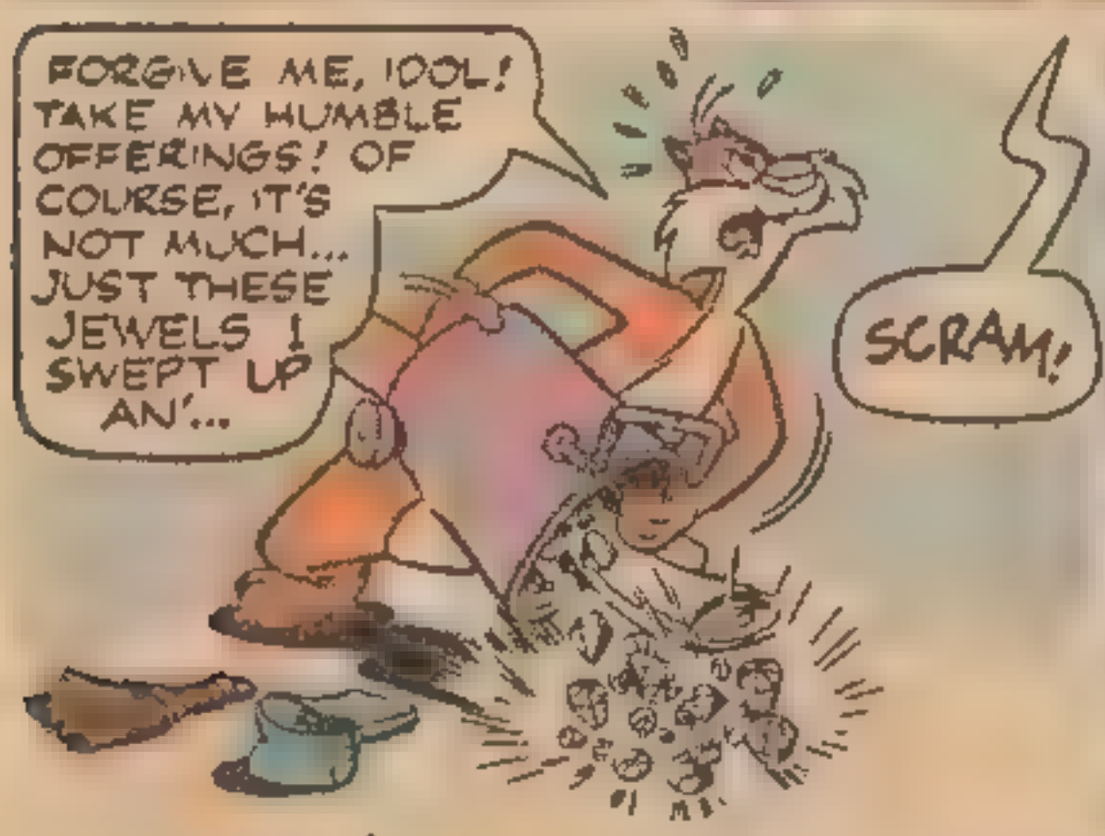
WHAT A PLACE!
THEY'SURE PILED UP THEIR ANCESTORS!

OH, GOSH! TH' INSPECTOR OF TH' GUARD!
HEY, YOU' K TCHEN BOY!

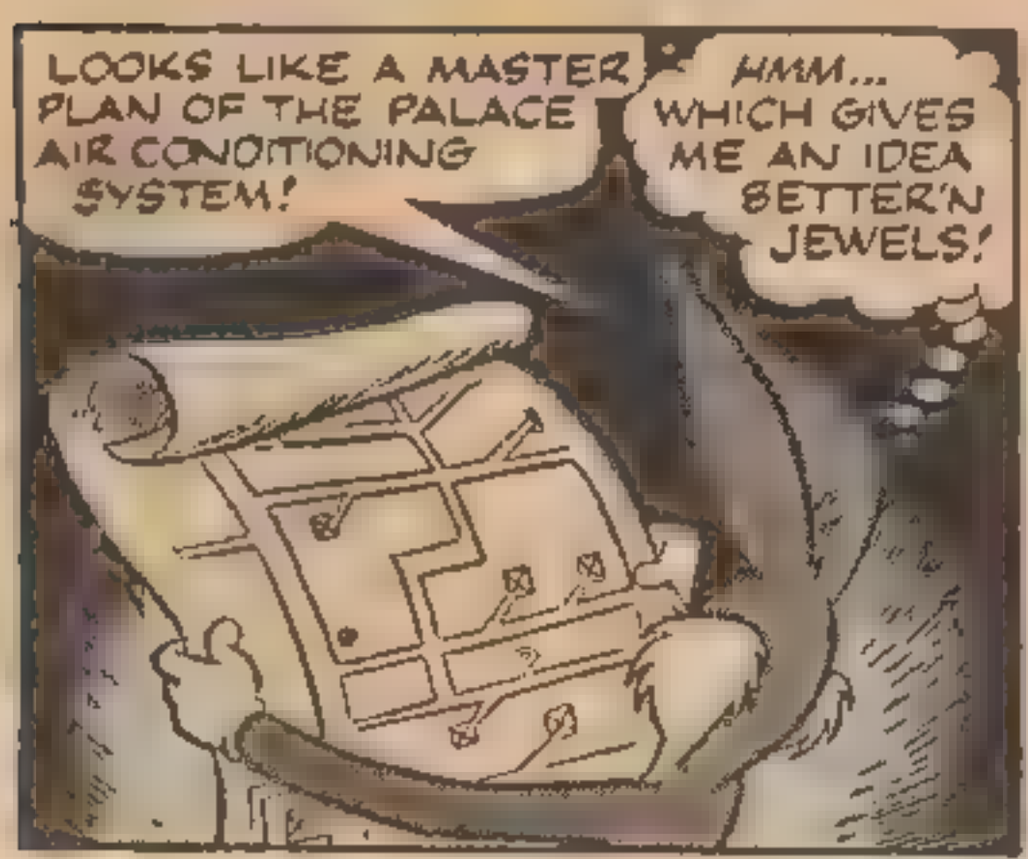

WHAT KIND OF FUNNY BUSINESS ARE YOU UP TO?
HUH? HE'S GONE!

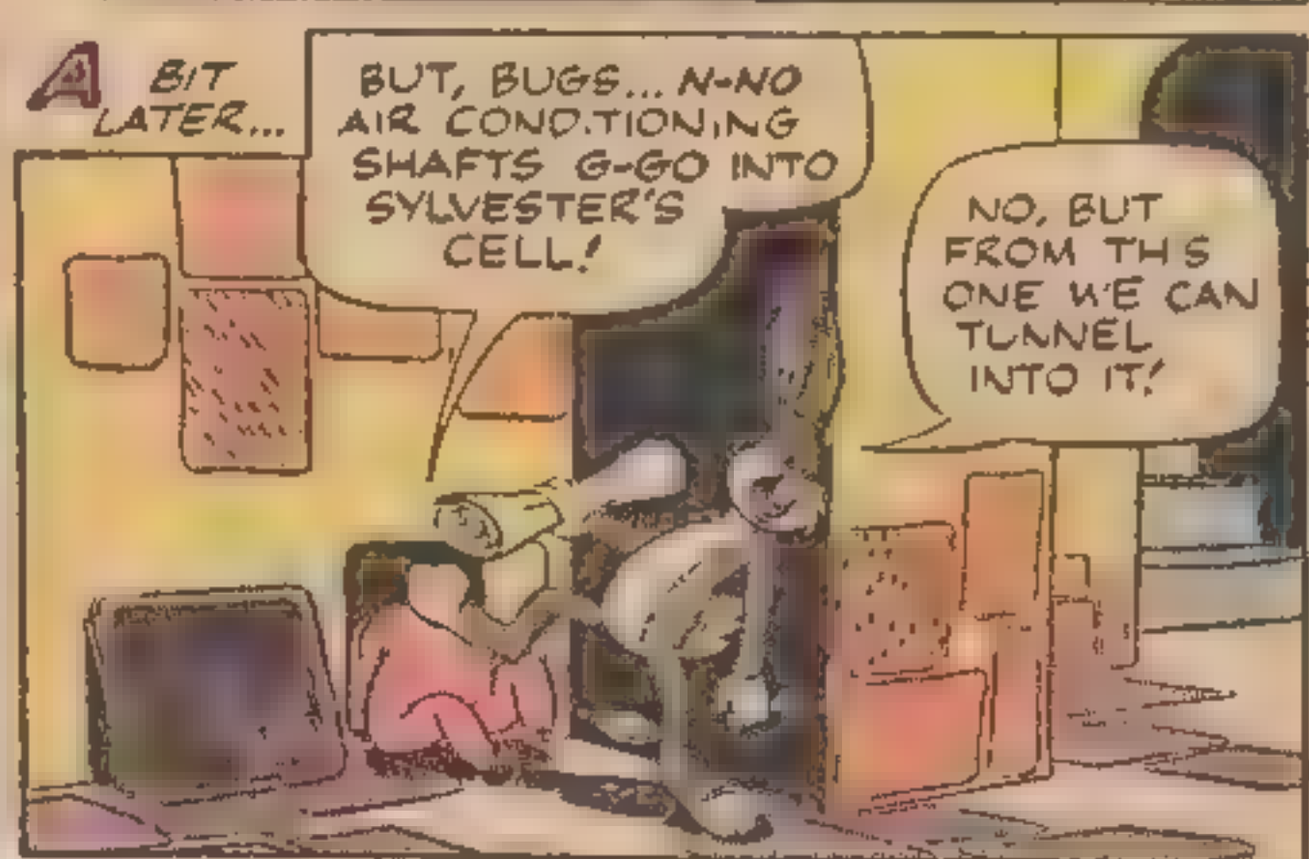

WHOOPS! HERE COMES SOMEBODY ELSE ...TH' ROYAL JANITOR!
I THOUGHT SURE I SAW SOMEONE!

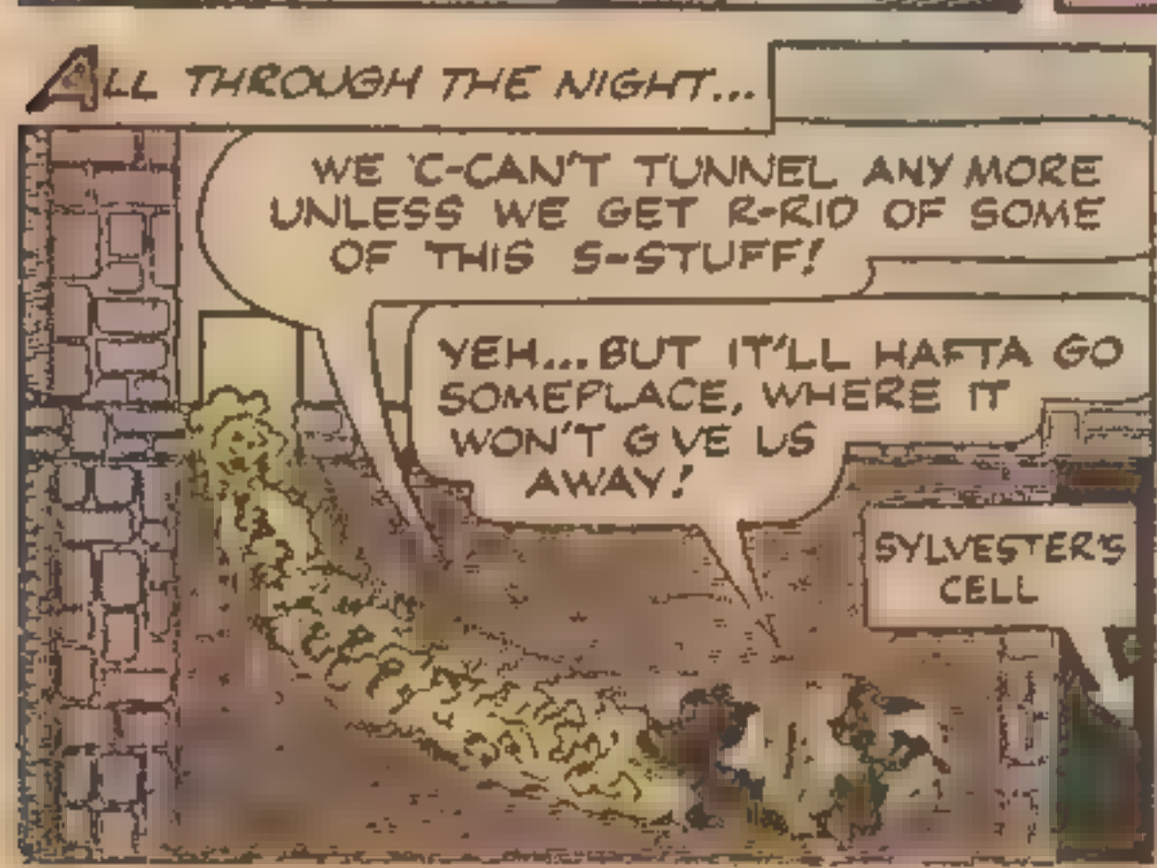

AUK! I HAVE OFFENDED TH' IDOLS OF MY ANCESTORS!

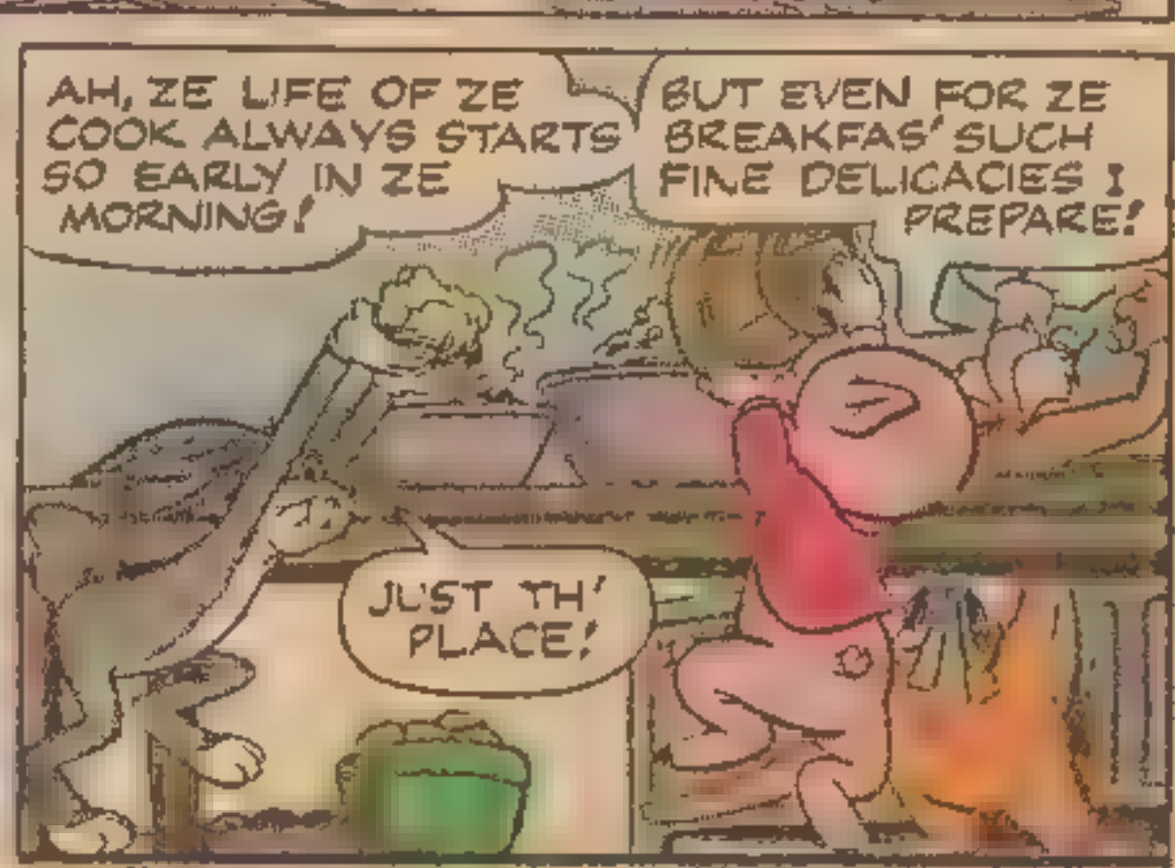

FORGIVE ME, IDOL! TAKE MY HUMBLE OFFERINGS! OF COURSE, IT'S NOT MUCH... JUST THESE JEWELS I SWEPT UP AN'...
SCRAM!

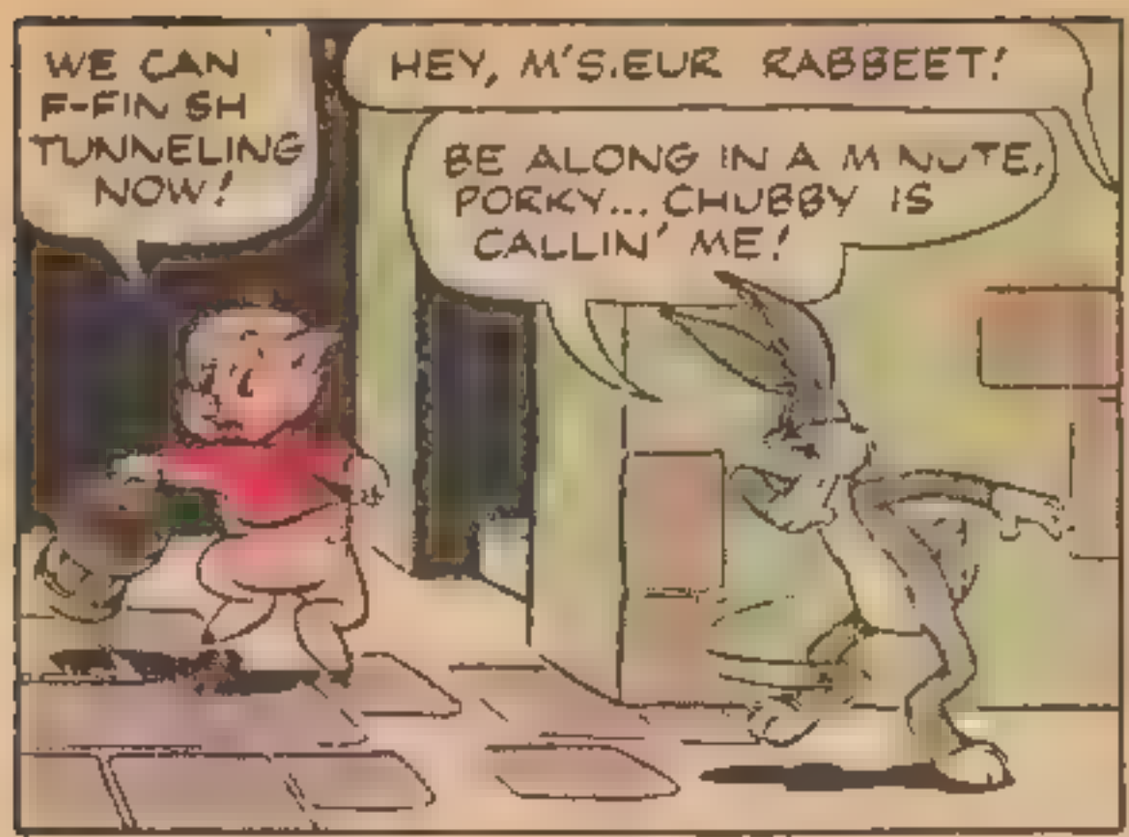
"JUST JEWELS," HE SAYS! WHAT A STUPE! BUT WHAT'S THIS?

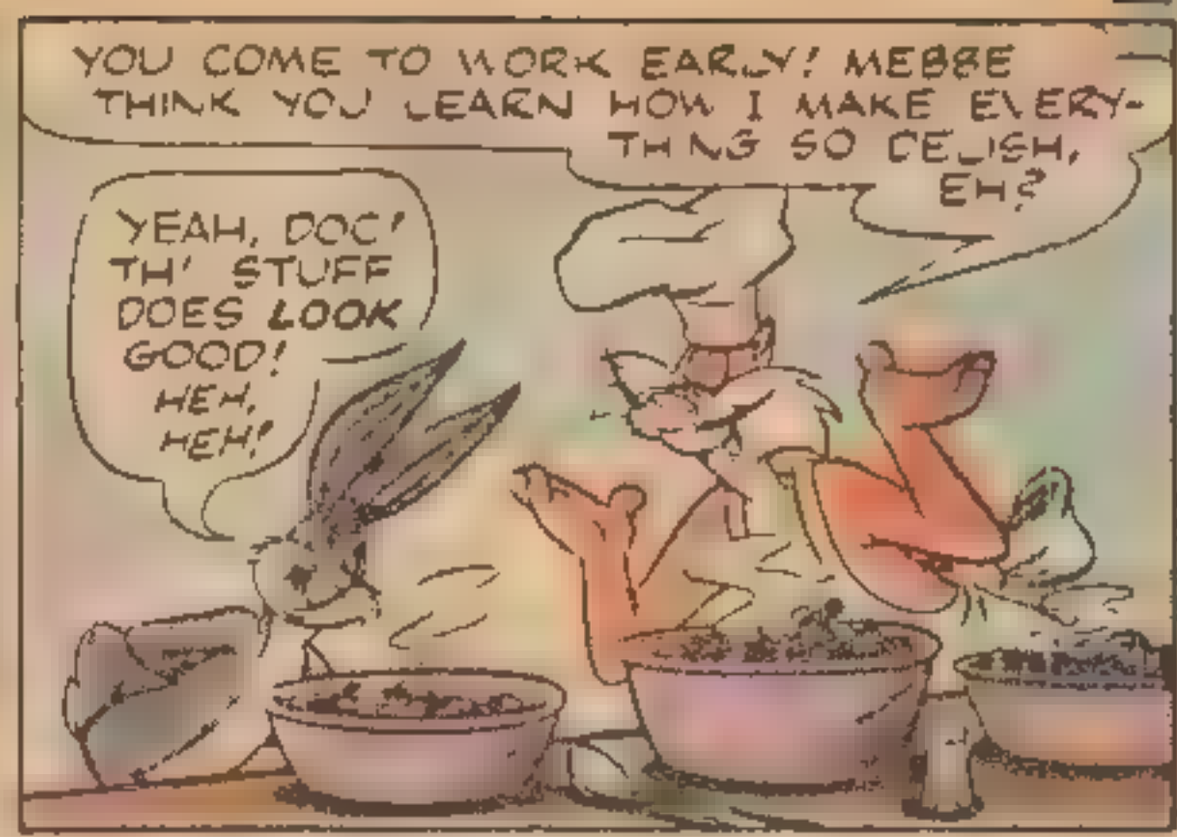

LOOKS LIKE A MASTER PLAN OF THE PALACE AIR CONDITIONING SYSTEM!
HMM... WHICH GIVES ME AN IDEA BETTER'N JEWELS!


A BIT LATER...
BUT, BUGS... N-NO AIR CONDITIONING SHAFTS G-GO INTO SYLVESTER'S CELL!
NO, BUT FROM THIS ONE WE CAN TUNNEL INTO IT!


ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT...
WE 'C-CAN'T TUNNEL ANY MORE UNLESS WE GET R-RID OF SOME OF THIS S-STUFF!
YEH... BUT IT'LL HAFTA GO SOMEPLACE, WHERE IT WON'T GIVE US AWAY!
SYLVESTER'S CELL

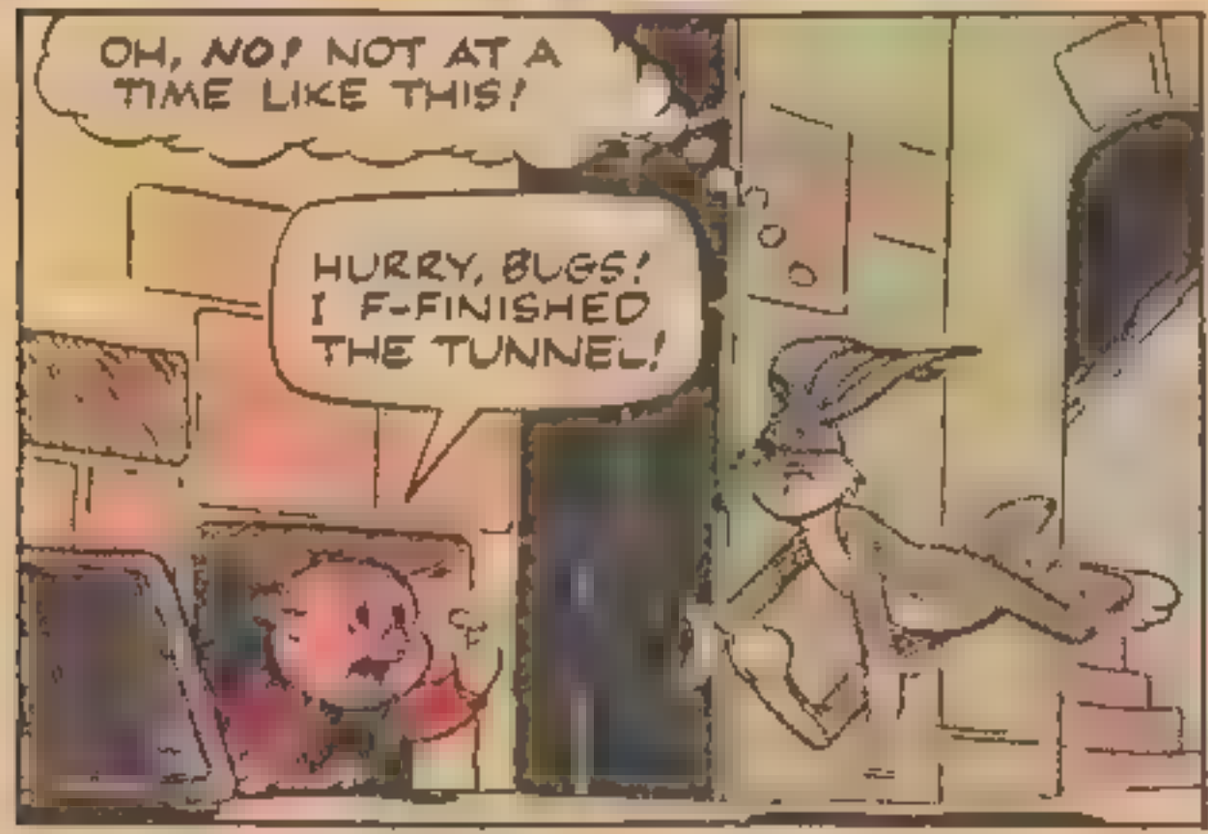

AH, ZE LIFE OF ZE COOK ALWAYS STARTS SO EARLY IN ZE MORNING!
BUT EVEN FOR ZE BREAKFAS' SUCH FINE DELICACIES I PREPARE!
JUST TH' PLACE!


WE CAN F-FIN SH TUNNELING NOW!
HEY, M'S.EUR RABBEET!
BE ALONG IN A M NUTE, PORKY... CHUBBY IS CALLIN' ME!


YOU COME TO WORK EARLY! MEBBE THINK YOU LEARN HOW I MAKE EVERY-TH NG SO DELISH, EH?
YEAH, DOC' TH' STUFF DOES LOOK GOOD! HEH, HEH!

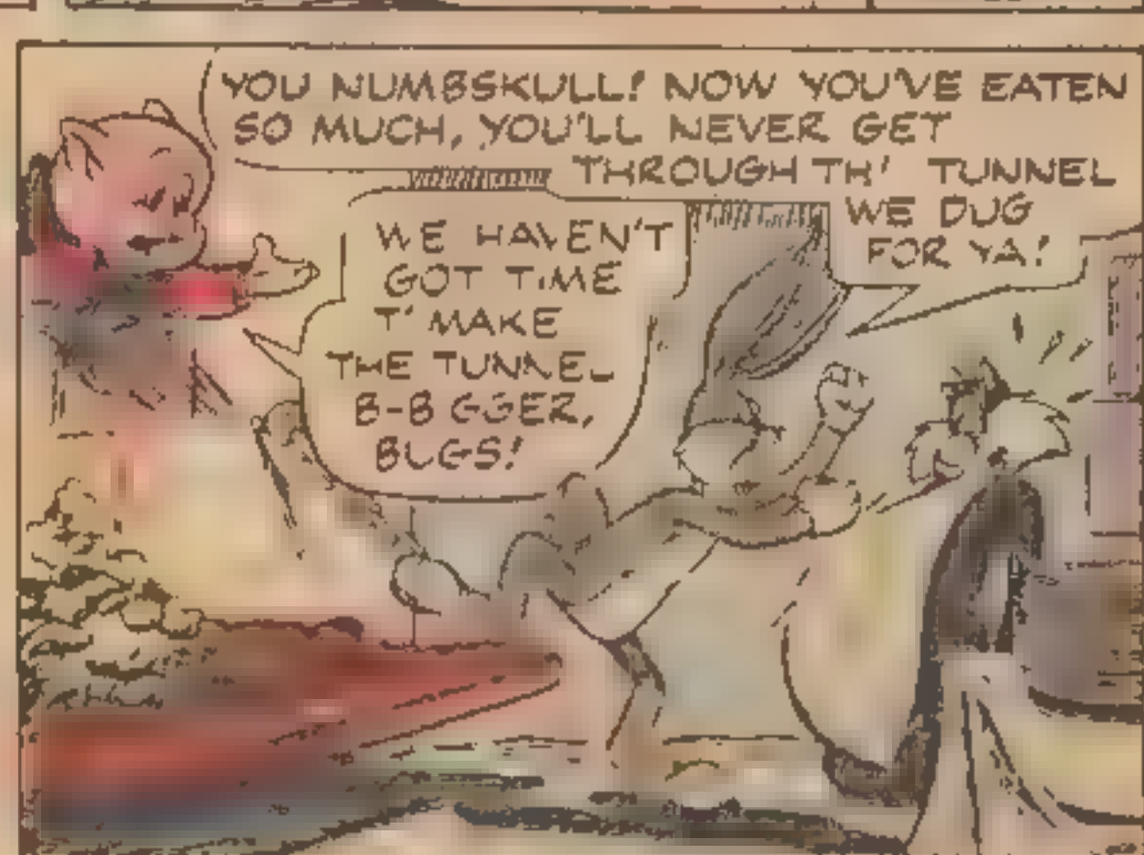
BUT WHO'S GETTIN' ALL TH FISH TH S MORNING?
THE PRISONAIR... HIS LAST RE-QUEST WAS FOR ALL ZE FISH HE CAN EAT!

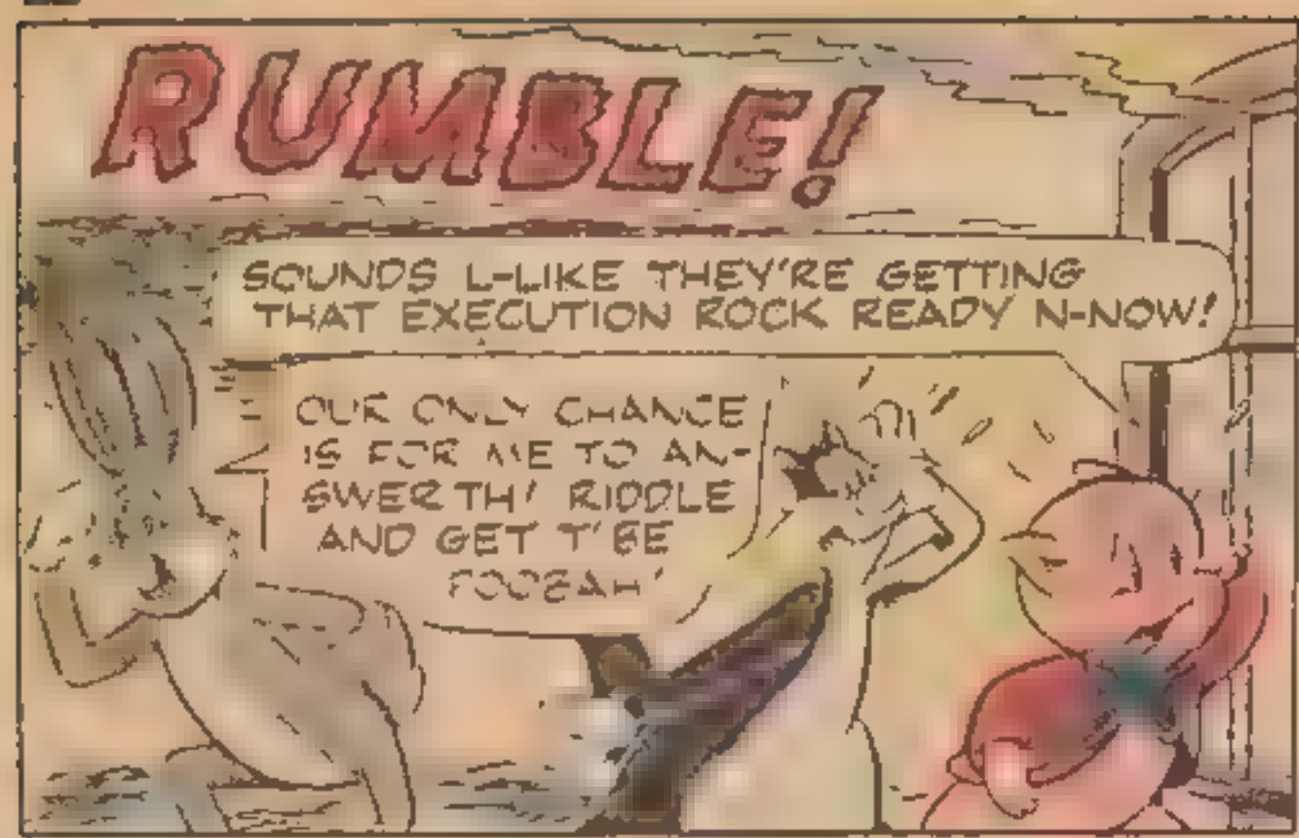
ZAT IS ZE TENTH ORDA R ..I HOPE EET IS ZE LAST!
ALL HE CAN EAT? TH' TENTH BATCH?


OH, NO! NOT AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
HURRY, BUGS! I F-FINISHED THE TUNNEL!

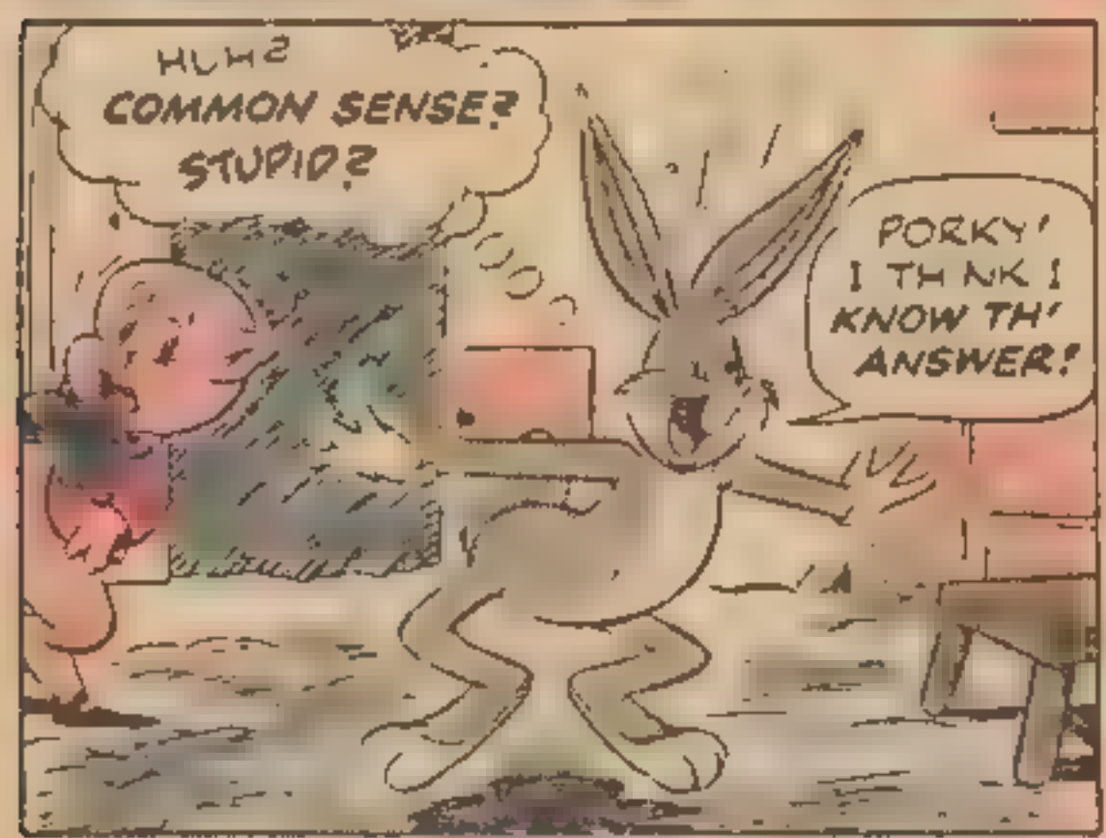
WHERE'S SYLVESTER?
BE WITH YA IN A MINUTE, CHUMS... JEST POL SHIN' OFF ME FORTY-SEVENTH!
KEEP OUR CITY CLEAN DEPOSIT ALL BONES HERE

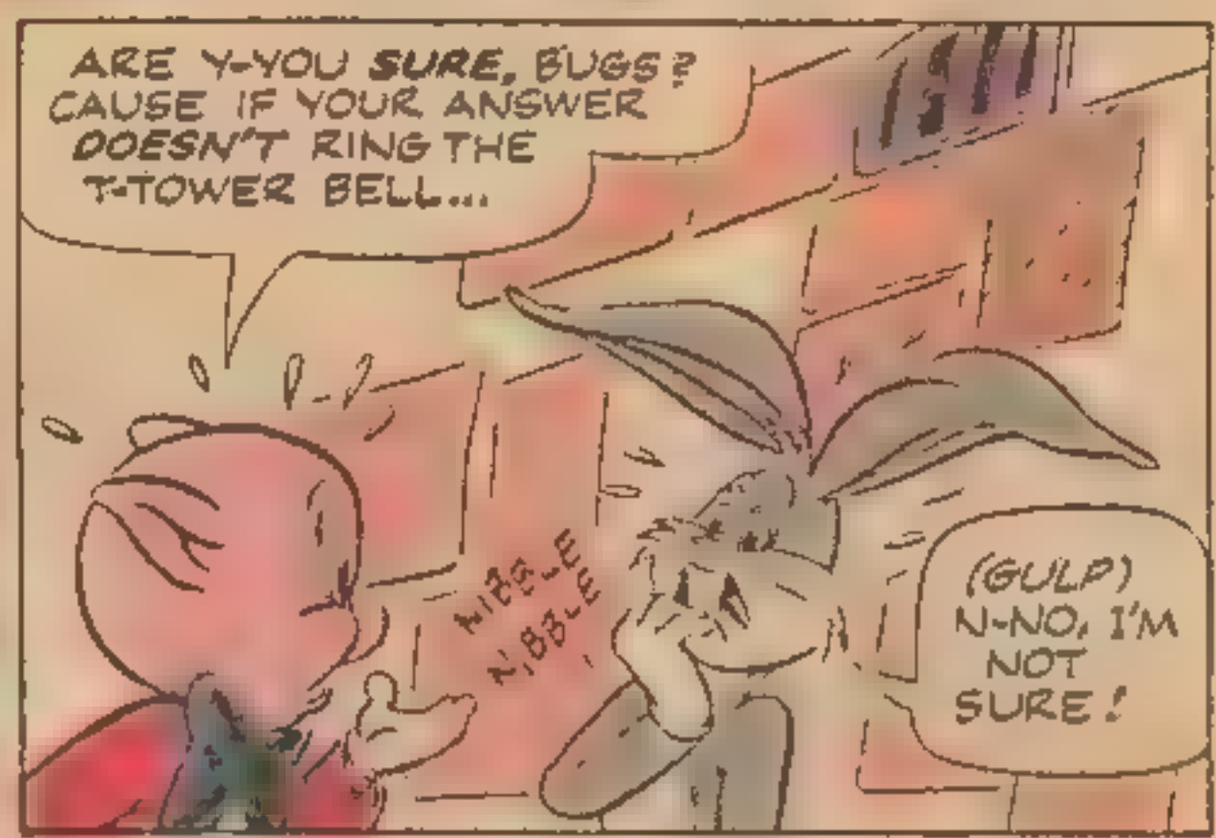
NOW LET US FLEE...OOPS!
WHAT'S TH MATTER?
OOO-RUMPF! (FLEF) HALF OF ME SAYS "YES", BUT TH' OTHER HALF SAYS "NOPE"!

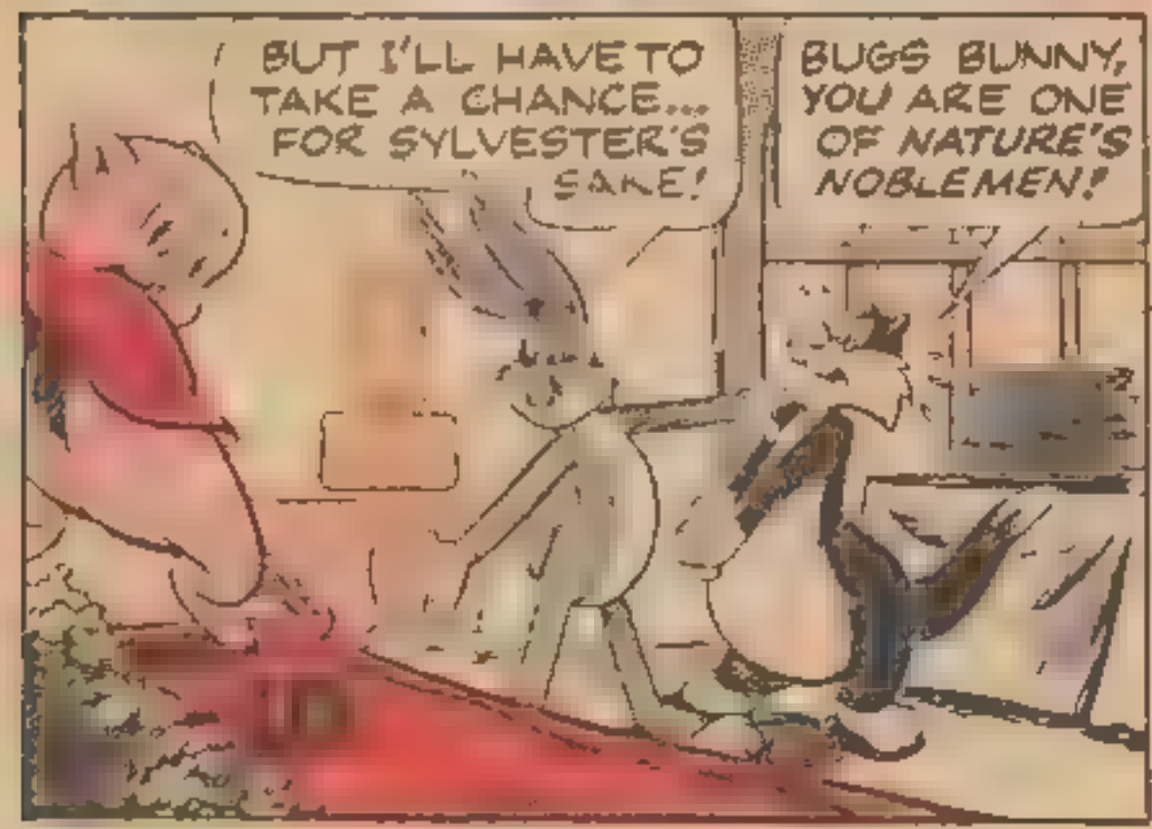

YOU NUMBSKULL! NOW YOU'VE EATEN SO MUCH, YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH TH' TUNNEL WE DUG FOR YA!
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME T' MAKE THE TUNNEL B-B GGER, BUGS!

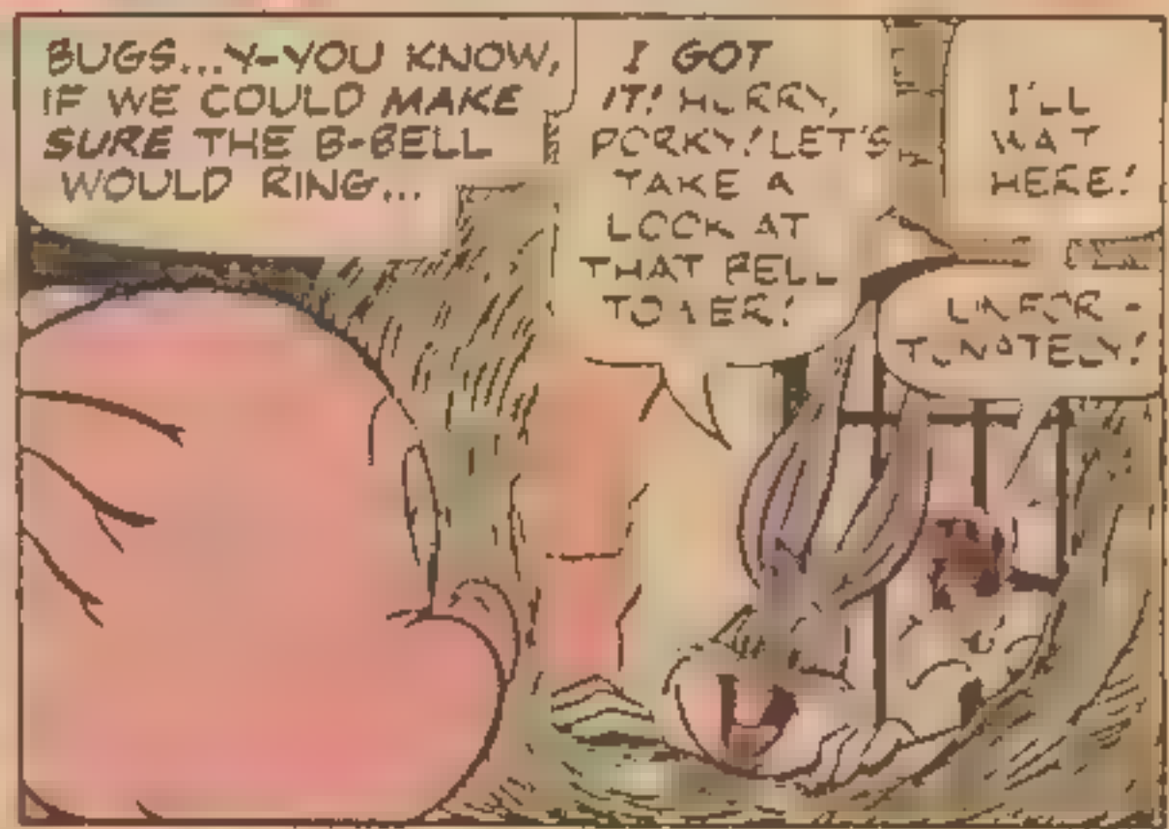

RUMBLE!
SOUNDS L-LIKE THEY'RE GETTING THAT EXECUTION ROCK READY N-NOW!
OUR ONLY CHANCE IS FOR ME TO AN-SWER TH' RIDDLE AND GET T' BE FOOBAH!

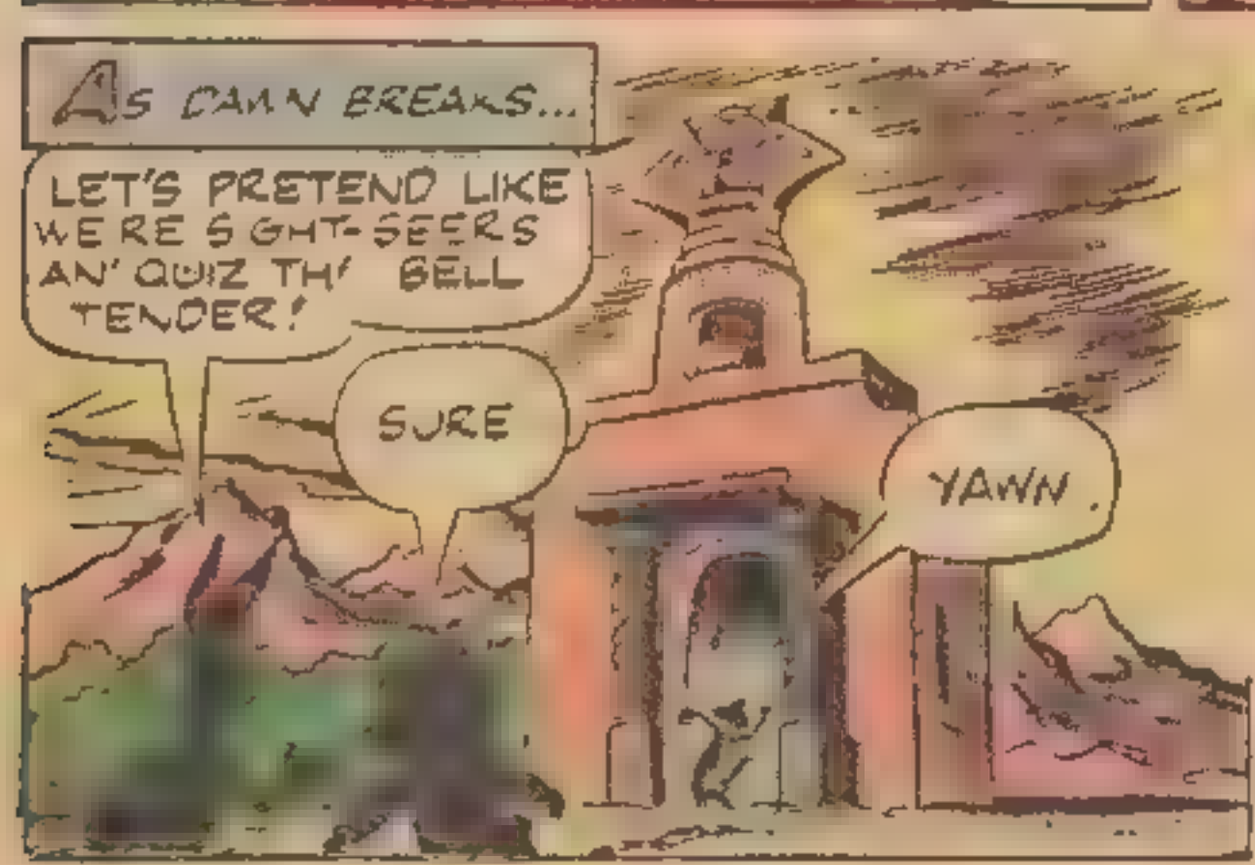
WHAT SINGS LIKE A CROW...
SWIMS LIKE A LEFT-HANDED MUD TURTLE
FLIES LIKE A BUMBLE-BEE...
OH, ME! FOR SUCH A GOOFY RIDDLE, EVEN A COMMON-SENSE ANSWER WOULD BE STUPID!

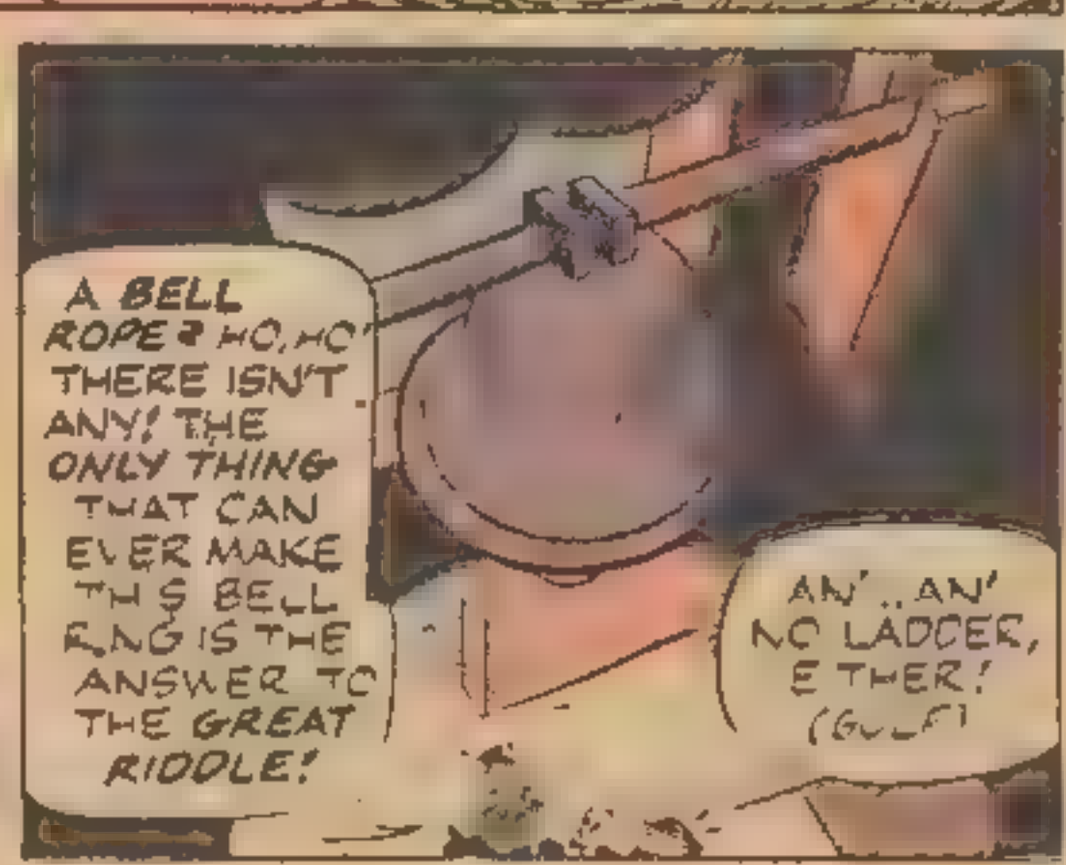

HUH? COMMON SENSE? STUPID?
PORKY! I TH NK I KNOW TH' ANSWER!

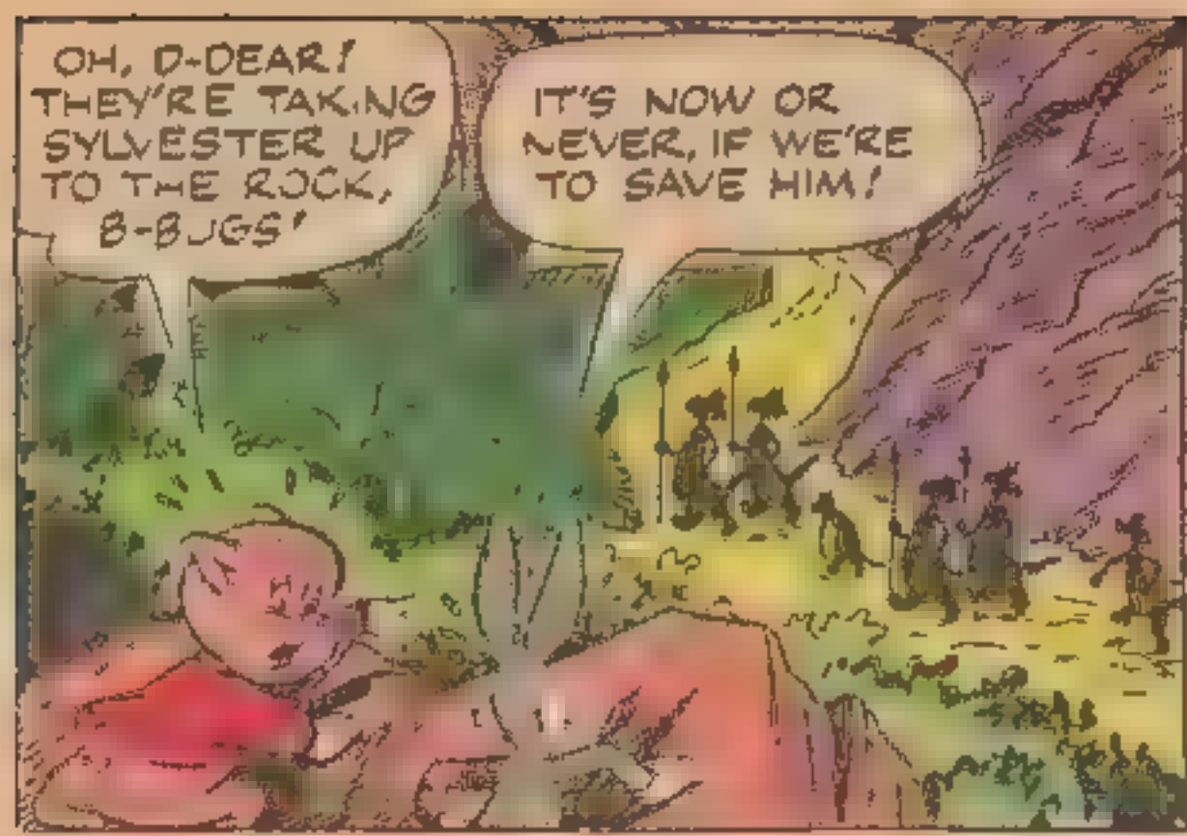

ARE Y-YOU SURE, BUGS? CAUSE IF YOUR ANSWER DOESN'T RING THE T-TOWER BELL...
NIBBLE NIBBLE
(GULP) N-NO, I'M NOT SURE!

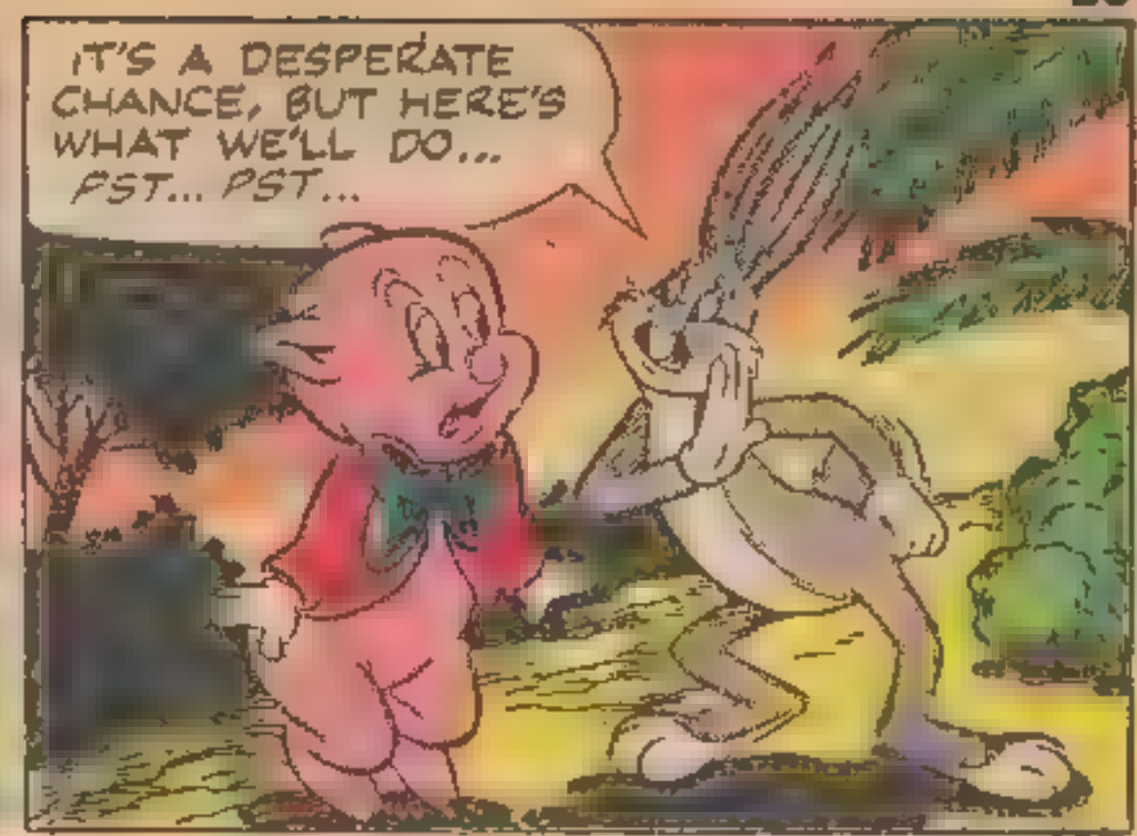

BUT I'LL HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE... FOR SYLVESTER'S SAKE!
BUGS BUNNY, YOU ARE ONE OF NATURE'S NOBLEMEN!


BUGS...Y-YOU KNOW, IF WE COULD MAKE SURE THE B-BELL WOULD RING...
I GOT IT! HURRY, PORKY! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THAT BELL TOWER!
I'LL WAIT HERE!
UNFOR-TUNATELY!

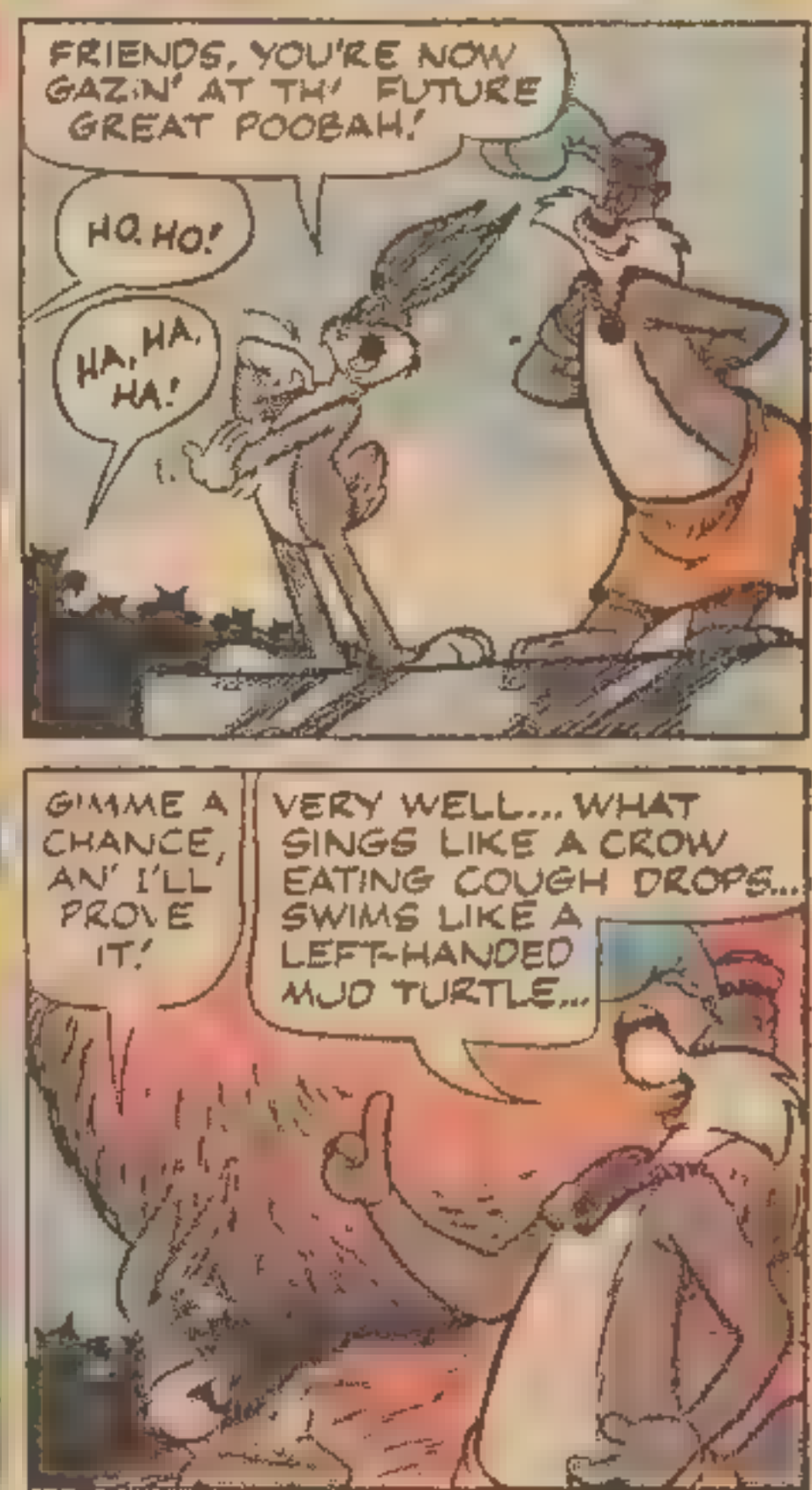

AS CAN BREAKS...
LET'S PRETEND LIKE WE'RE SIGHT-SEERS AN' QUIZ TH' BELL TENDER!
SURE
YAWN

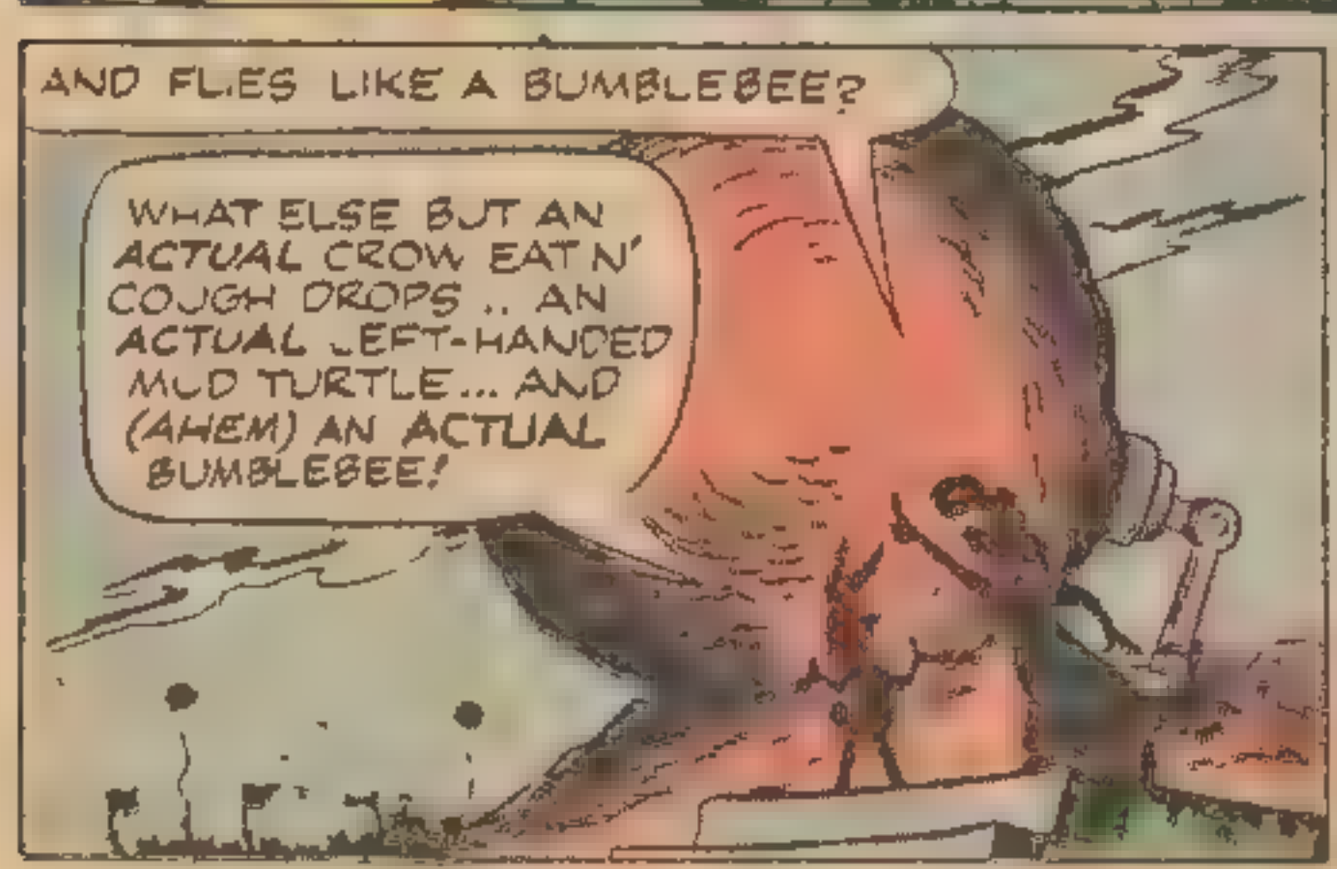

A BELL ROPE? HO, HO! THERE ISN'T ANY! THE ONLY THING THAT CAN EVER MAKE THIS BELL RING IS THE ANSWER TO THE GREAT RIDDLE!
AN'.. AN' NO LADDER, EITHER! (GULP)

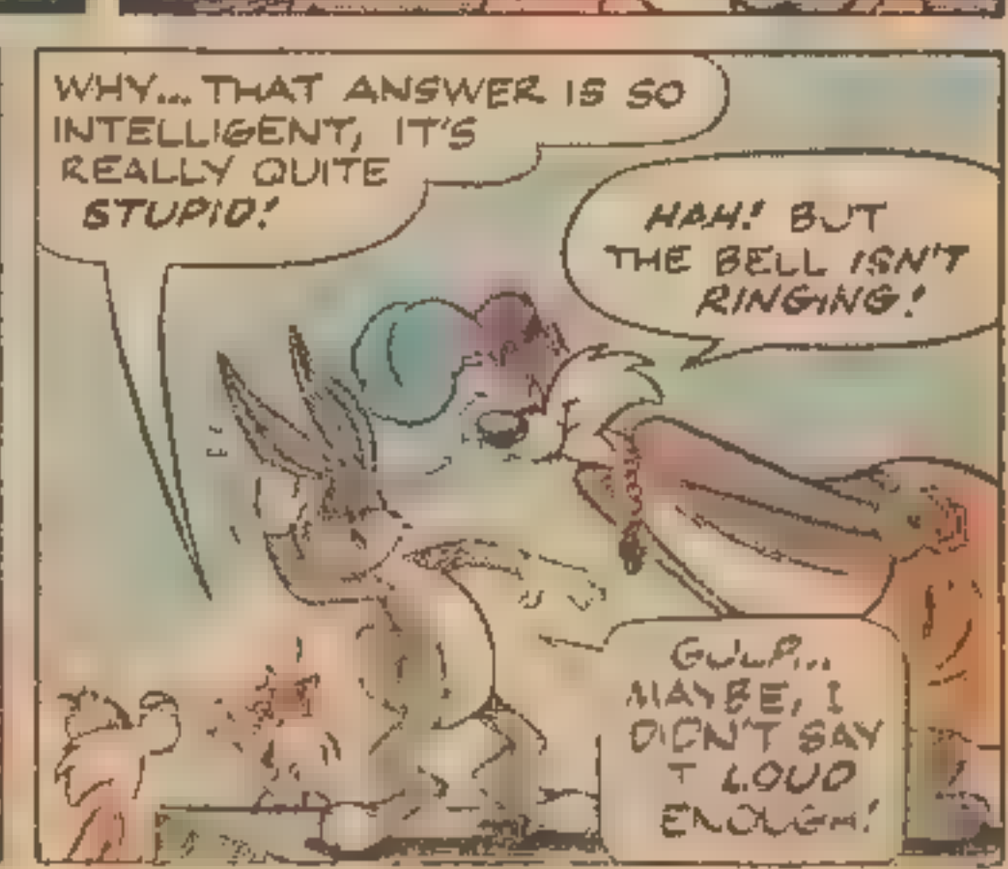

OH, D-DEAR! THEY'RE TAKING SYLVESTER UP TO THE ROCK, B-BUGS!
IT'S NOW OR NEVER, IF WE'RE TO SAVE HIM!

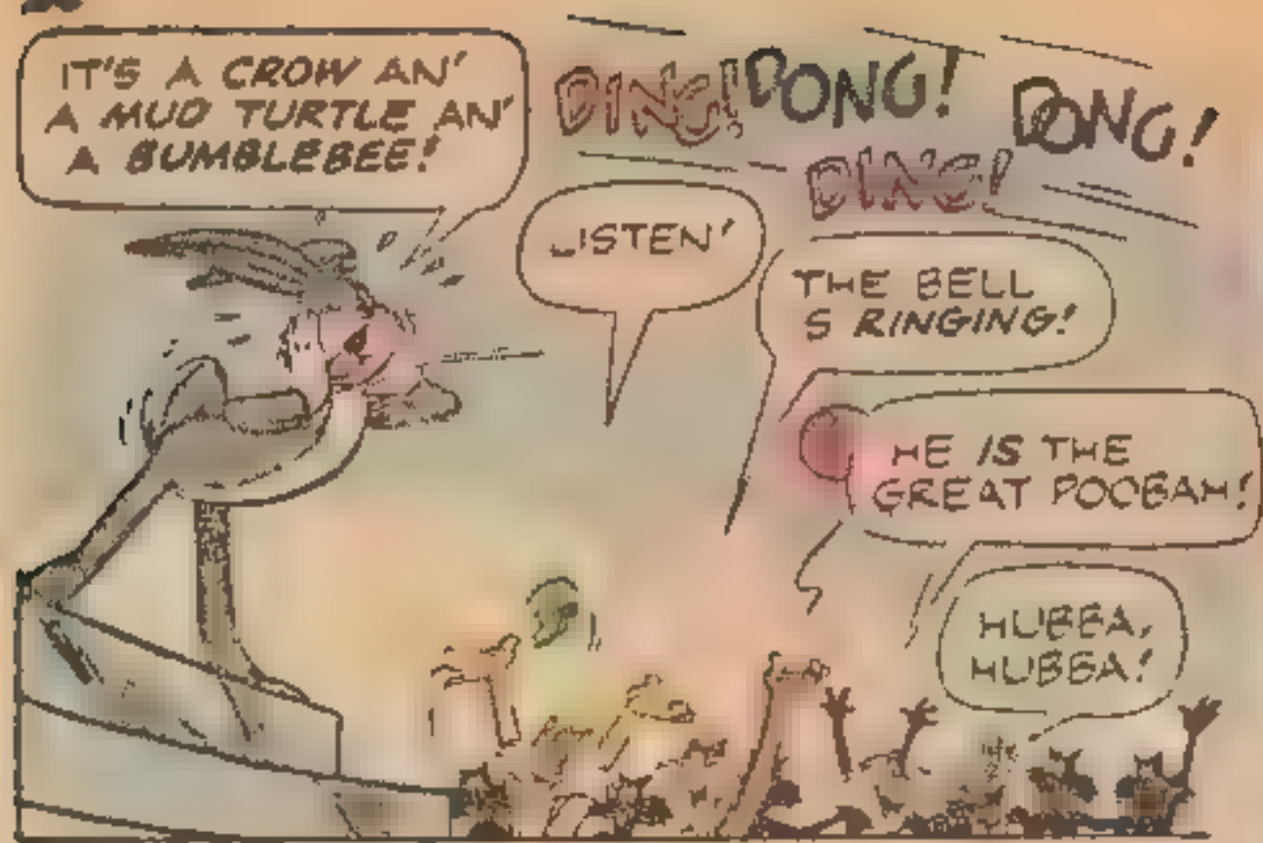

IT'S A DESPERATE CHANCE, BUT HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO... PST... PST...

HEY, BUSTER! HOLD UP TH' WORKS FOR A MINUTE! METHINKS I'LL ANSWER TH' GREAT RIDDLE!
HO, HO! THE KITCHEN BOY WANTS TO JOIN HIS FRIEND UNDER ROCKABYE ROCK!

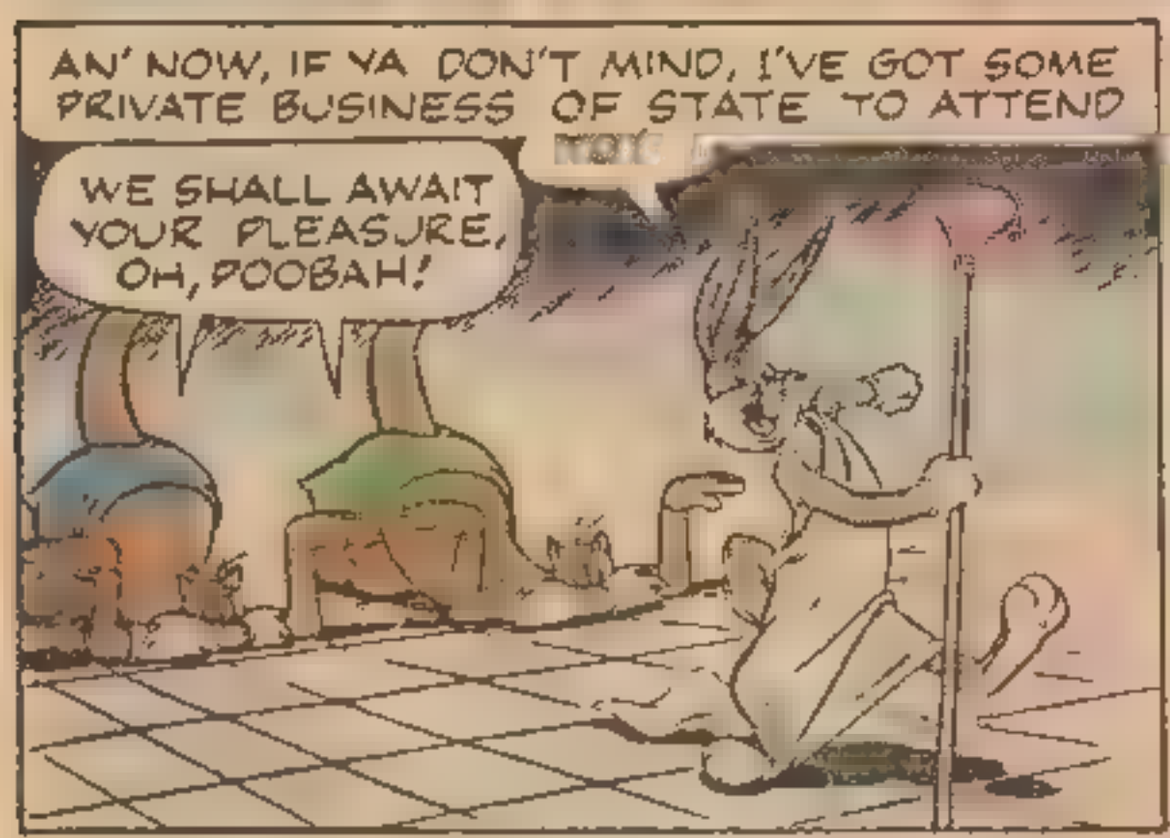

FRIENDS, YOU'RE NOW GAZIN' AT TH' FUTURE GREAT POOBAH!
HO, HO!
HA, HA, HA!
GIMME A CHANCE, AN' I'LL PROVE IT!
VERY WELL... WHAT SINGS LIKE A CROW EATING COUGH DROPS... SWIMS LIKE A LEFT-HANDED MUD TURTLE...

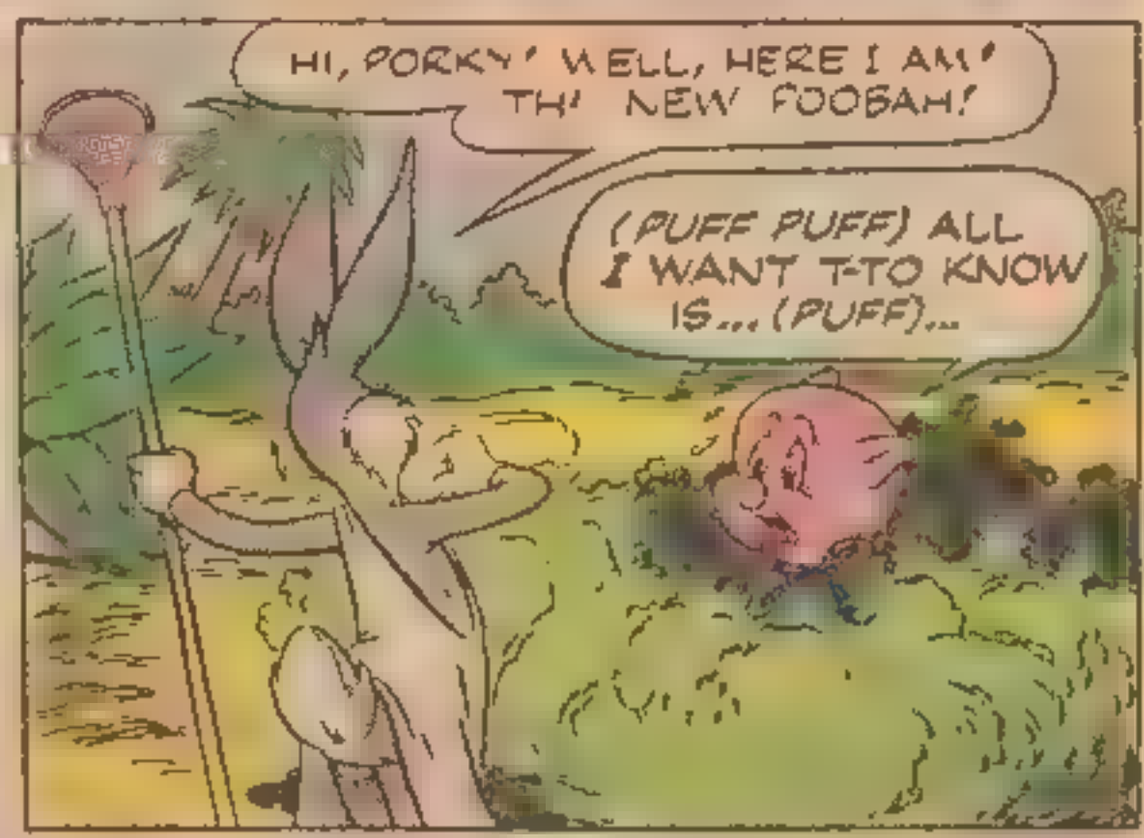

AND FLIES LIKE A BUMBLEBEE?
WHAT ELSE BUT AN ACTUAL CROW EAT'N' COUGH DROPS .. AN ACTUAL LEFT-HANDED MUD TURTLE... AND (AHEM) AN ACTUAL BUMBLEBEE!


WHY... THAT ANSWER IS SO INTELLIGENT, IT'S REALLY QUITE STUPID!
HAH! BUT THE BELL ISN'T RINGING!
GULP... MAYBE, I DIDN'T SAY IT LOUD ENOUGH!

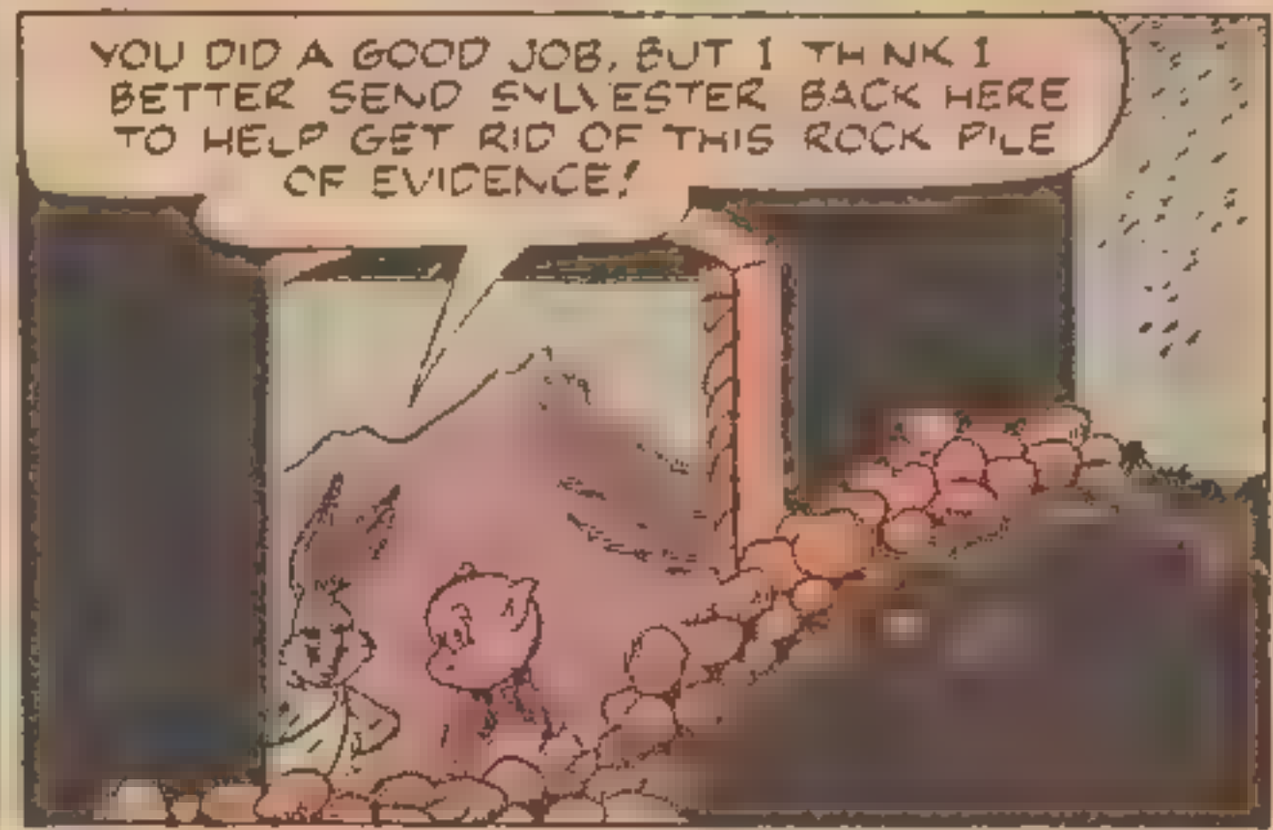

IT'S A CROW AN' A MUD TURTLE AN' A BUMBLEBEE!
DING! DONG! DONG! DING!
LISTEN!
THE BELL S RINGING!
HE IS THE GREAT POOBAH!
HUBBA, HUBBA!

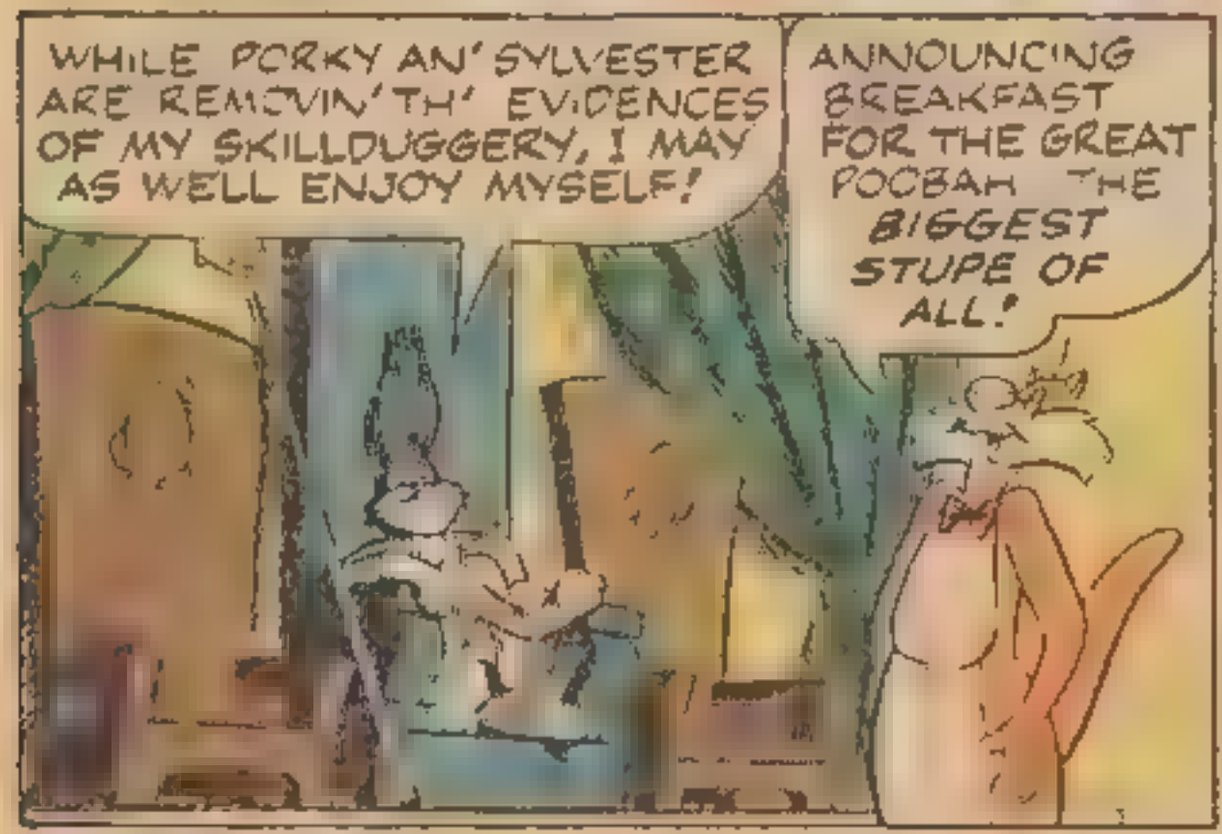
AND SO..
THE BELL IS STILL RINGING!
TRM THE GREAT POOBAH'S TOENA LS N CELY .(CRUNCH CRUNCH) AFTER WHICH, YOU MAY FETCH MORE CARROTS, LACKEY!

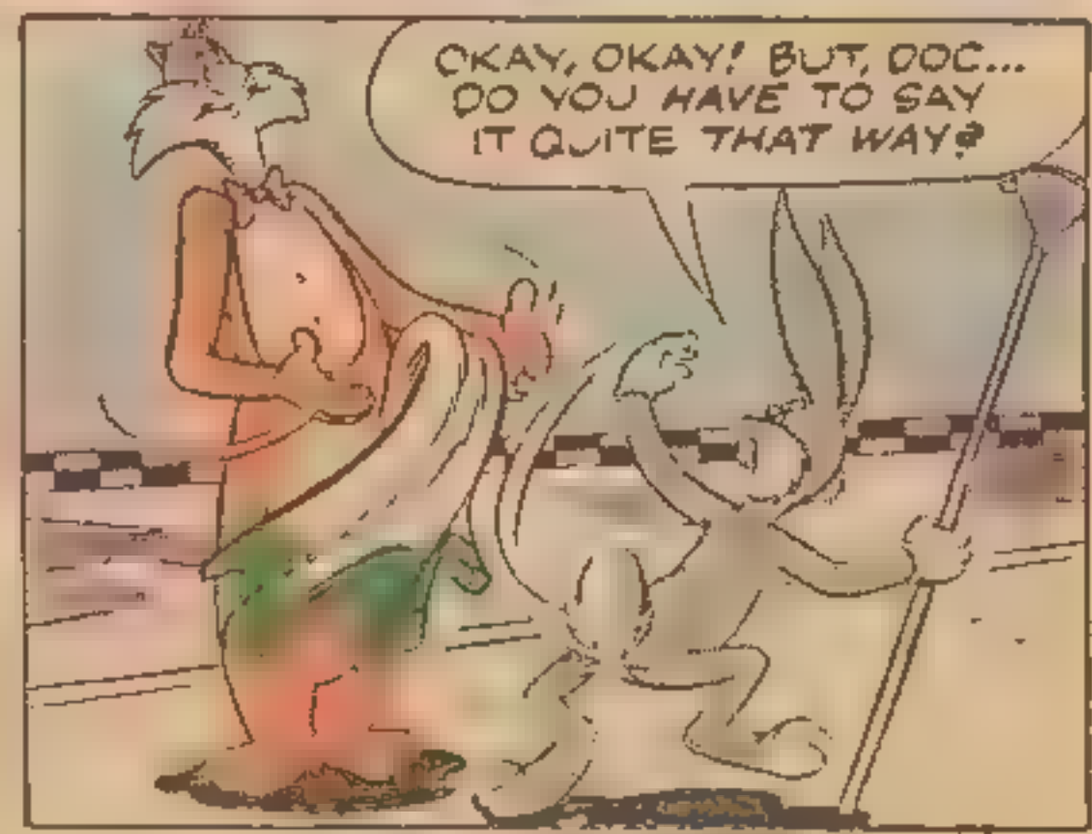

AN' NOW, IF YA DON'T MIND, I'VE GOT SOME PRIVATE BUSINESS OF STATE TO ATTEND
WE SHALL AWAIT YOUR PLEASURE, OH, POOBAH!

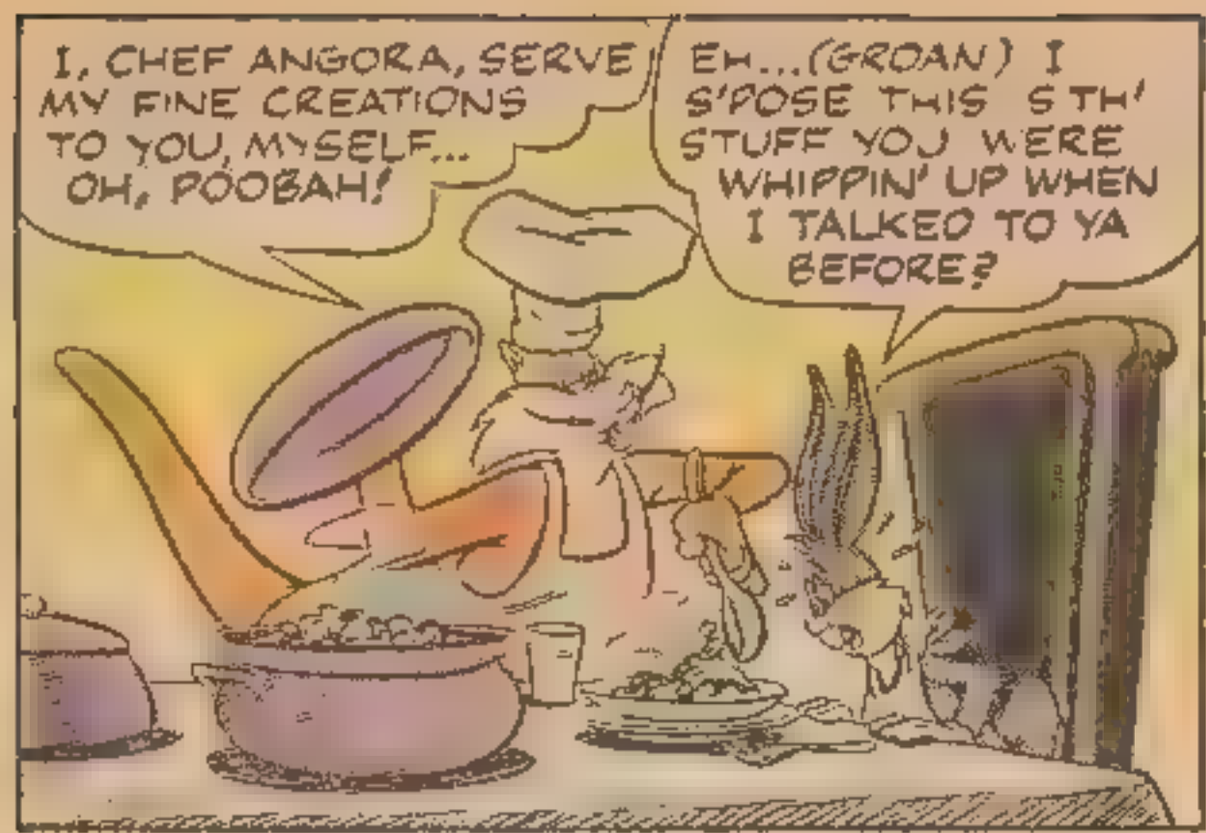

HI, PORKY! WELL, HERE I AM! TH' NEW POOBAH!
(PUFF PUFF) ALL I WANT T-TO KNOW IS... (PUFF)...

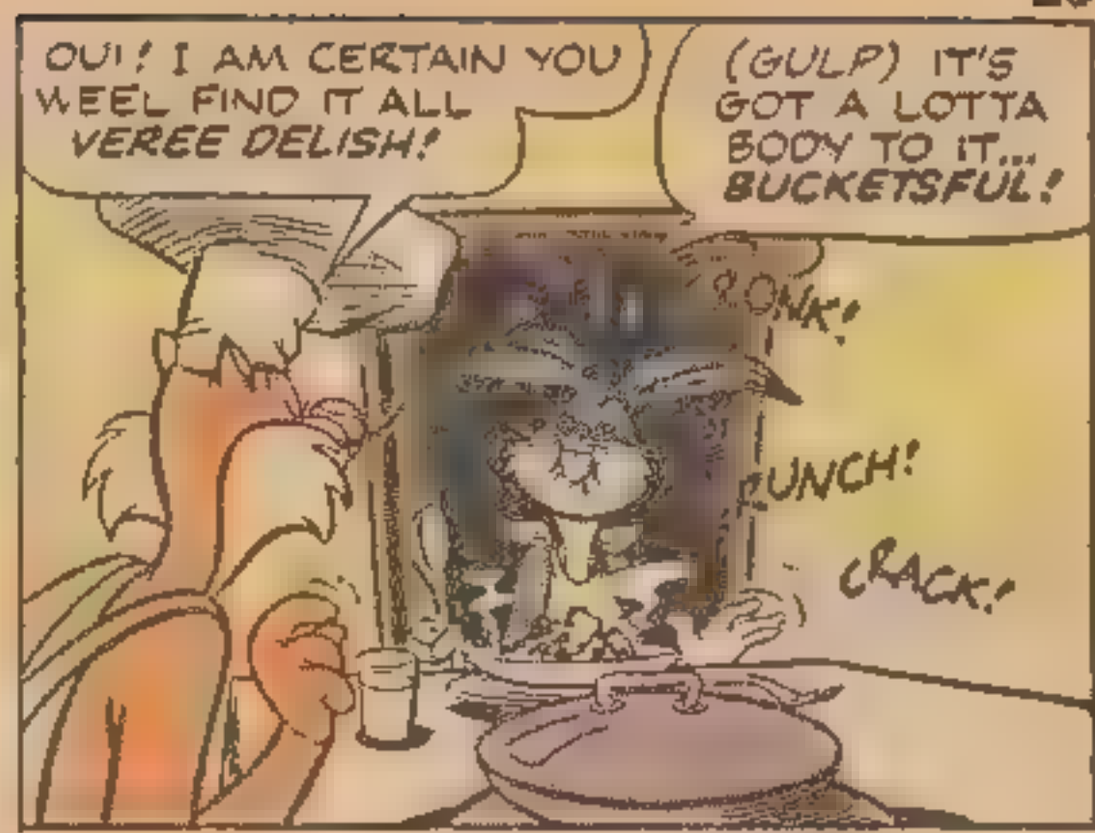
N-NOW CAN I STOP THROWING R-ROCKS AT THE BELL?
!

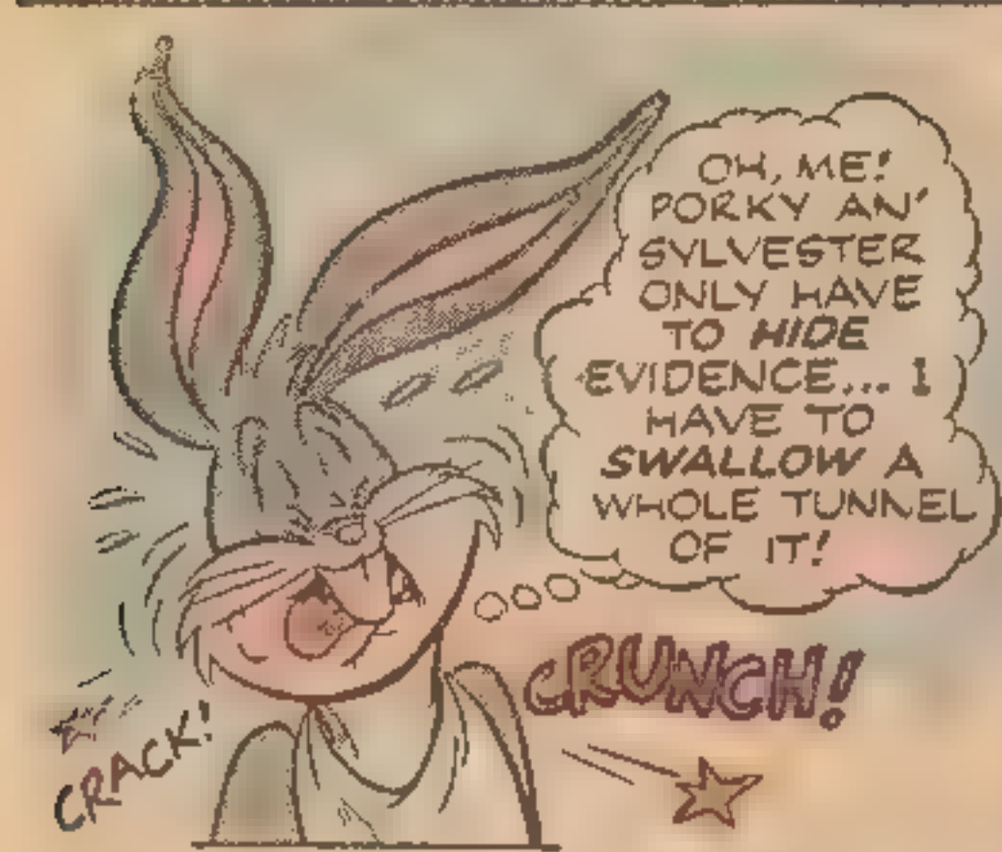

YOU DID A GOOD JOB, BUT I TH NK I BETTER SEND SYLVESTER BACK HERE TO HELP GET RID OF THIS ROCK PILE OF EVIDENCE!

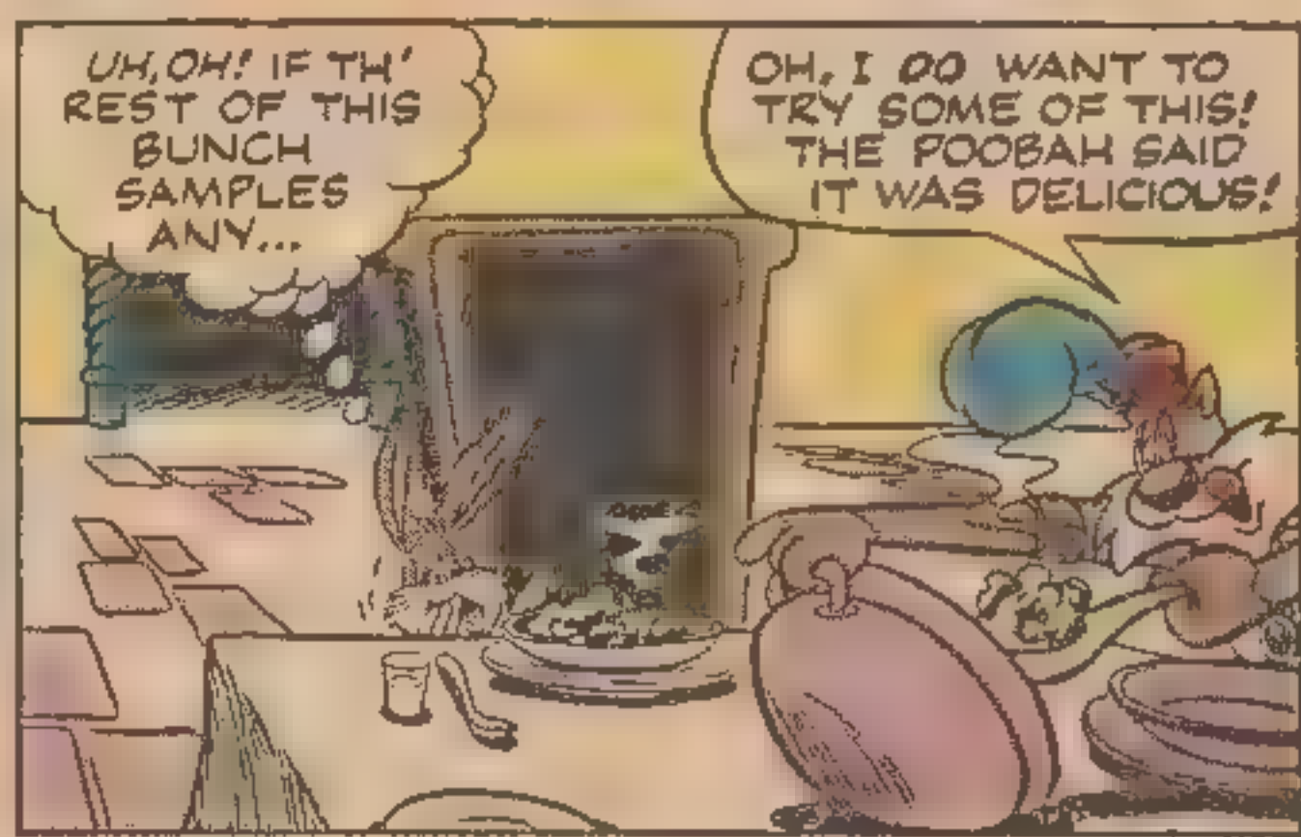

WHILE PORKY AN' SYLVESTER ARE REMOVIN' TH' EVIDENCES OF MY SKILLDUGGERY, I MAY AS WELL ENJOY MYSELF!
ANNOUNCING BREAKFAST FOR THE GREAT POOBAH THE BIGGEST STUPE OF ALL!

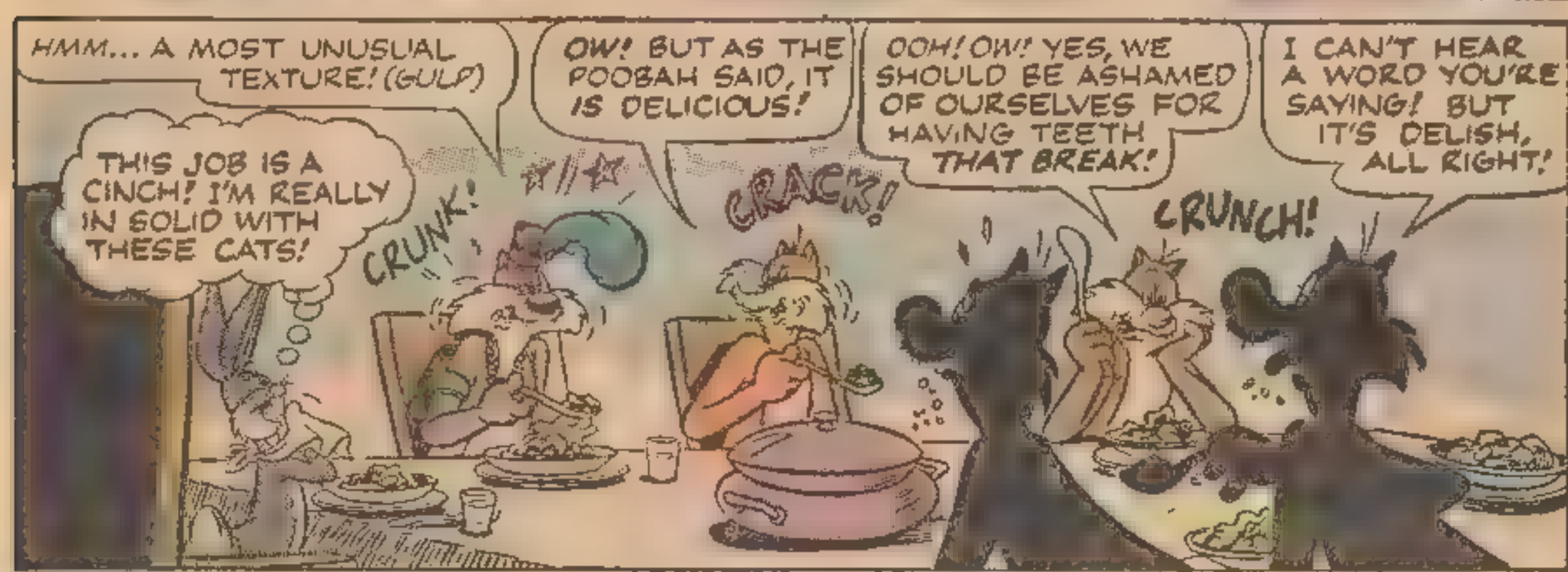

OKAY, OKAY! BUT, DOC... DO YOU HAVE TO SAY IT QUITE THAT WAY?

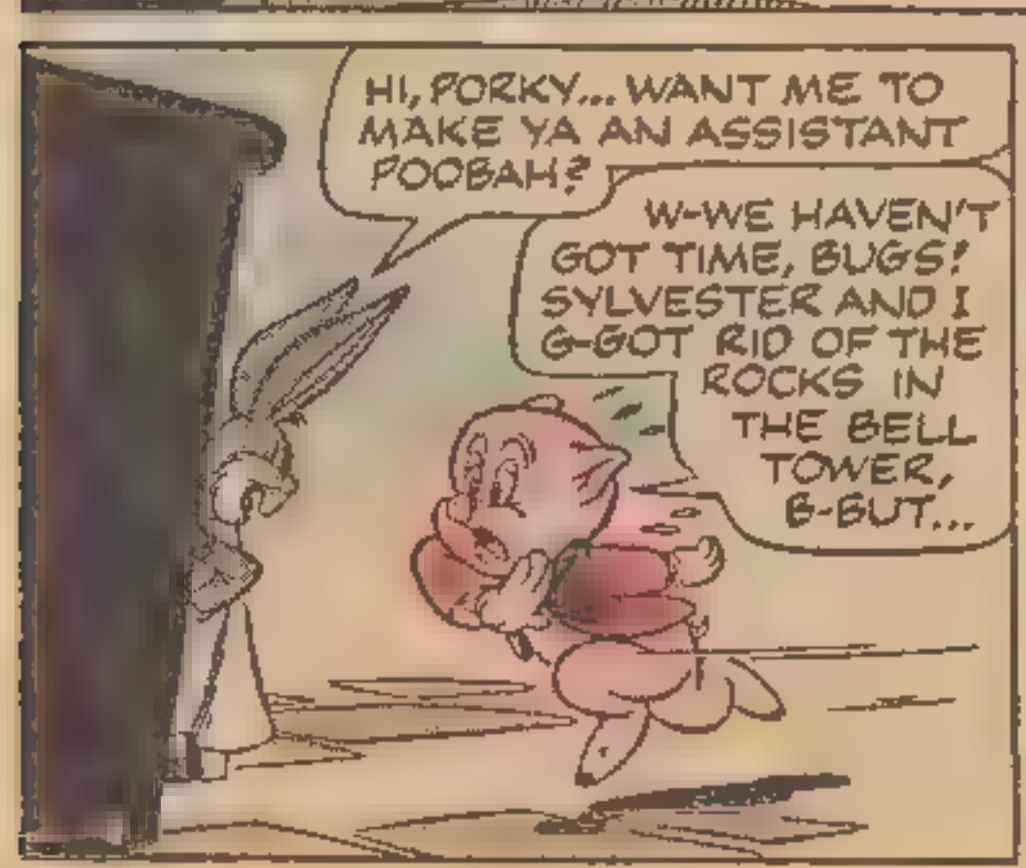

I, CHEF ANGORA, SERVE MY FINE CREATIONS TO YOU, MYSELF... OH, POOBAH!
EH...(GROAN) I S'POSE THIS STH' STUFF YOU WERE WHIPPIN' UP WHEN I TALKED TO YA BEFORE?

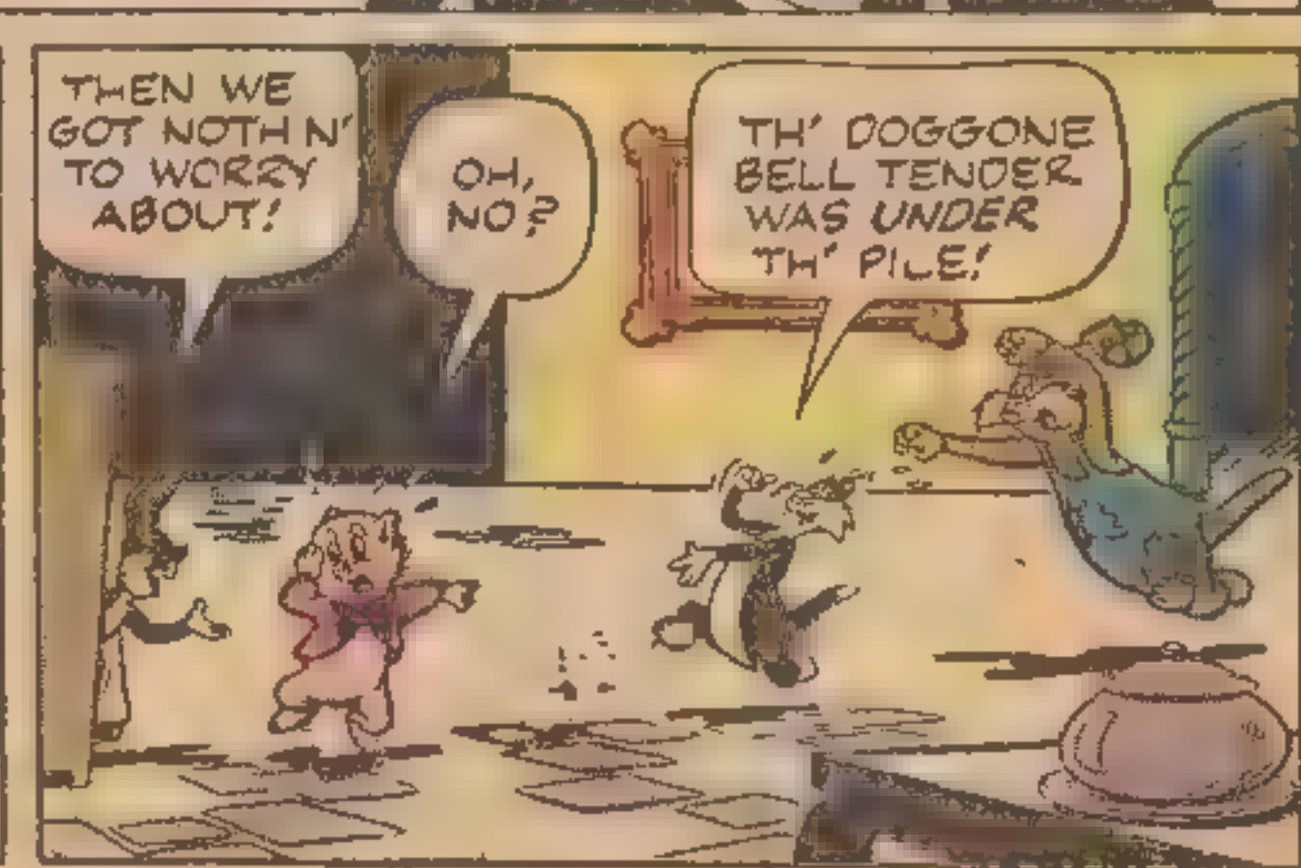

OUI! I AM CERTAIN YOU WEEL FIND IT ALL VEREE DELISH!
(GULP) IT'S GOT A LOTTA BODY TO IT... BUCKETSFUL!
PONK!
PUNCH!
CRACK!

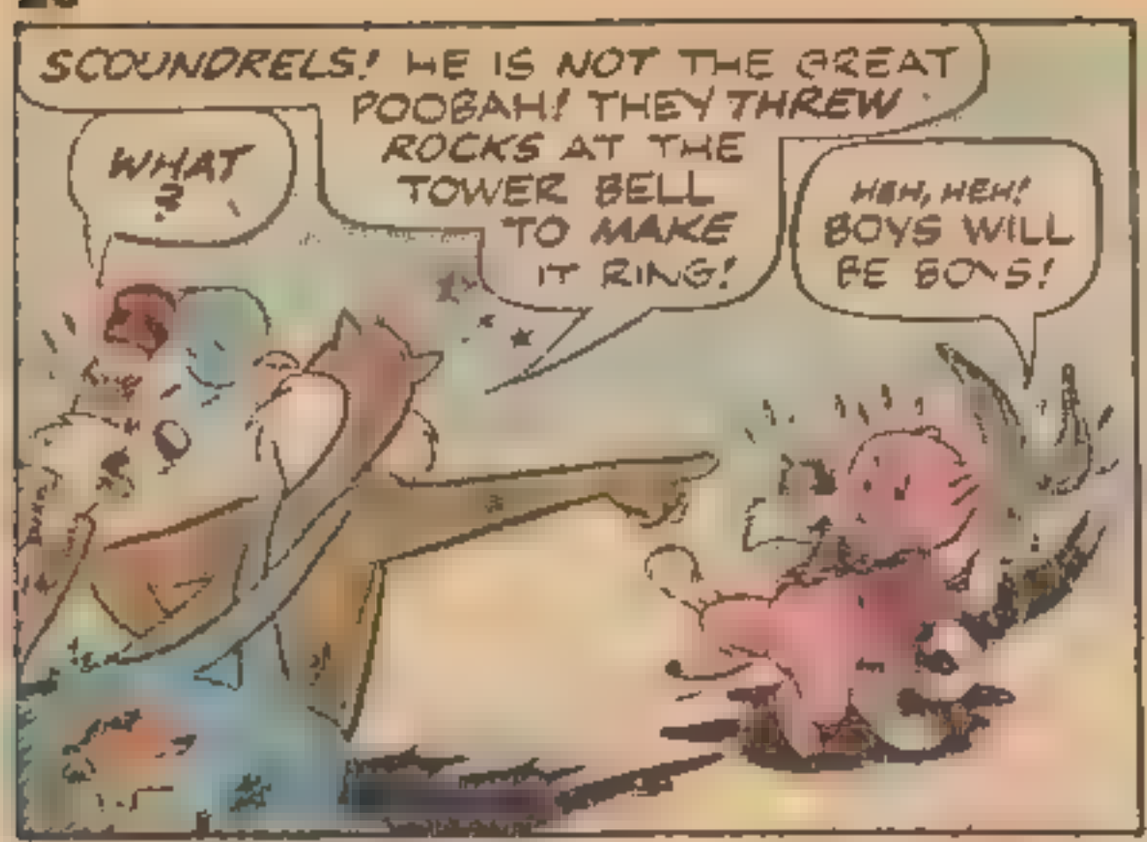

OH, ME! PORKY AN' SYLVESTER ONLY HAVE TO HIDE EVIDENCE... I HAVE TO SWALLOW A WHOLE TUNNEL OF IT!
CRUNCH!
CRACK!

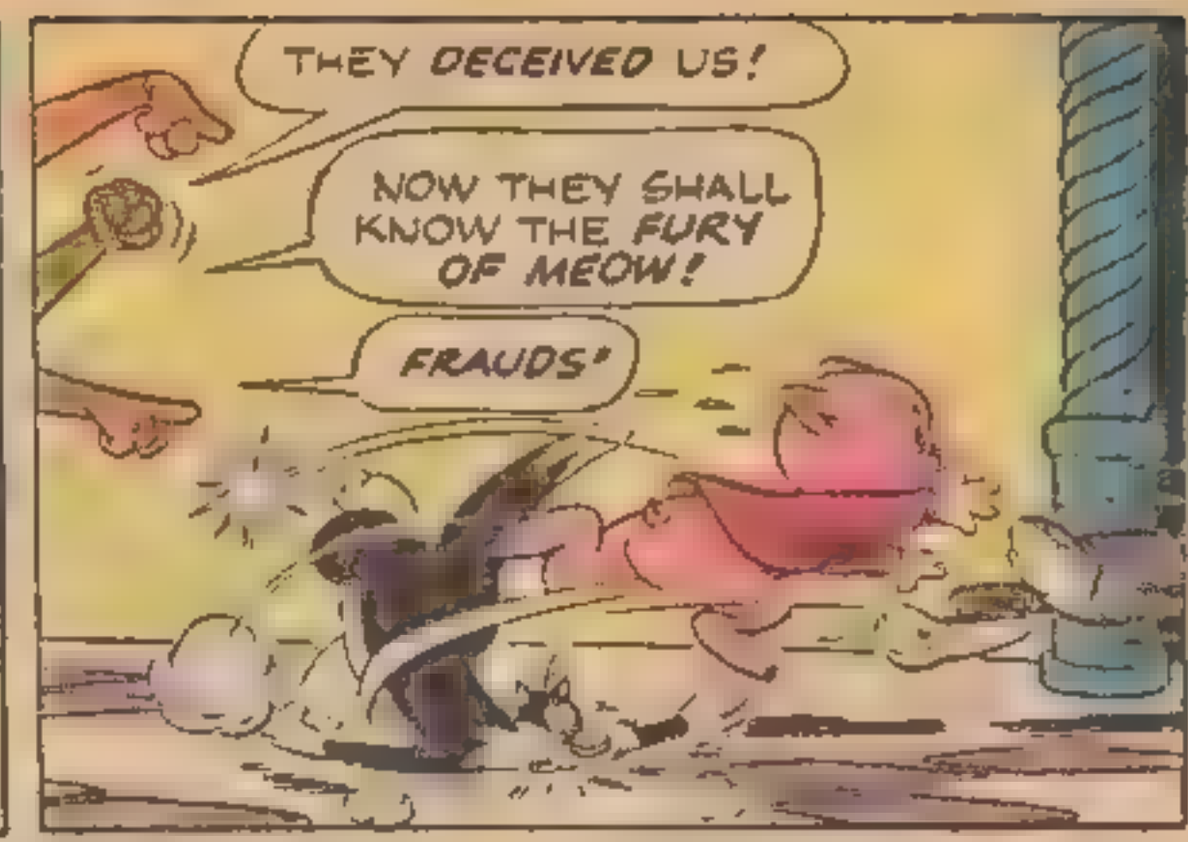

UH, OH! IF TH' REST OF THIS BUNCH SAMPLES ANY...
OH, I DO WANT TO TRY SOME OF THIS! THE POOBAH SAID IT WAS DELICIOUS!


HMM... A MOST UNUSUAL TEXTURE! (GULP)
THIS JOB IS A CINCH! I'M REALLY IN SOLID WITH THESE CATS!
CRUNK!
OW! BUT AS THE POOBAH SAID, IT IS DELICIOUS!
CRACK!
OOH! OW! YES, WE SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF OURSELVES FOR HAVING TEETH THAT BREAK!
CRUNCH!
I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING! BUT IT'S DELISH, ALL RIGHT!

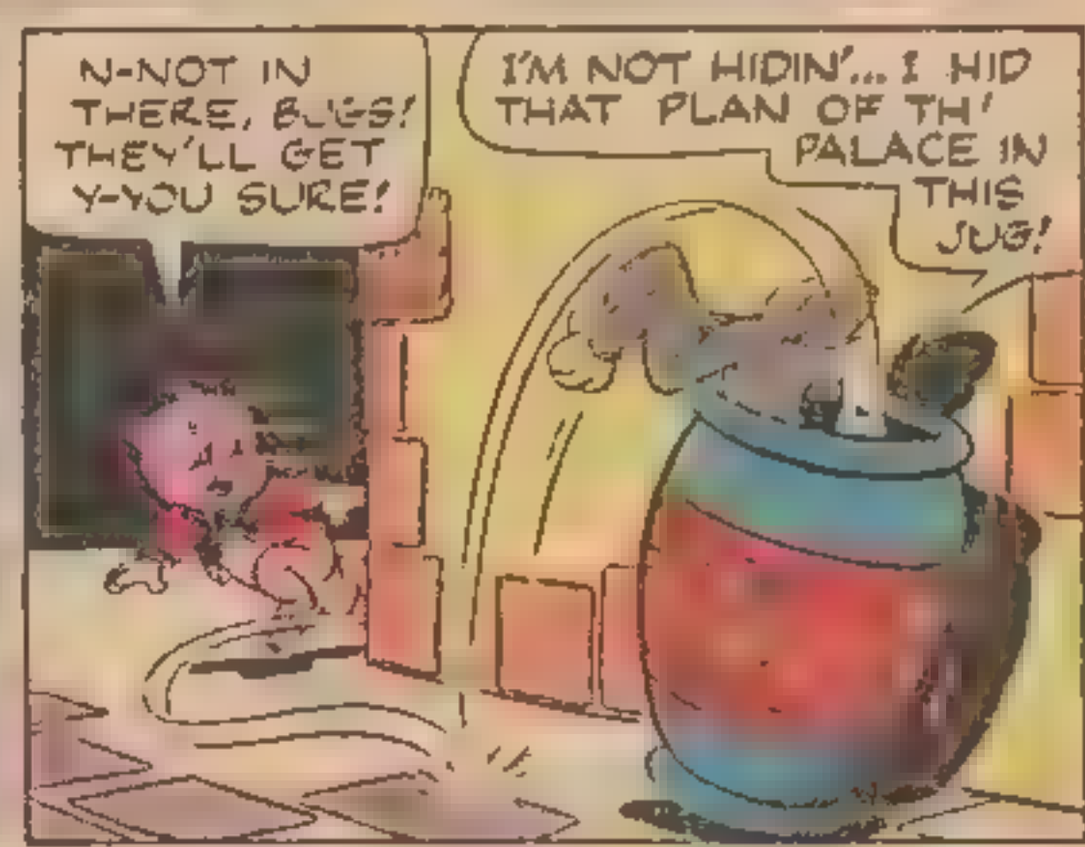

HI, PORKY... WANT ME TO MAKE YA AN ASSISTANT POOBAH?
W-WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME, BUGS! SYLVESTER AND I G-GOT RID OF THE ROCKS IN THE BELL TOWER, B-BUT...

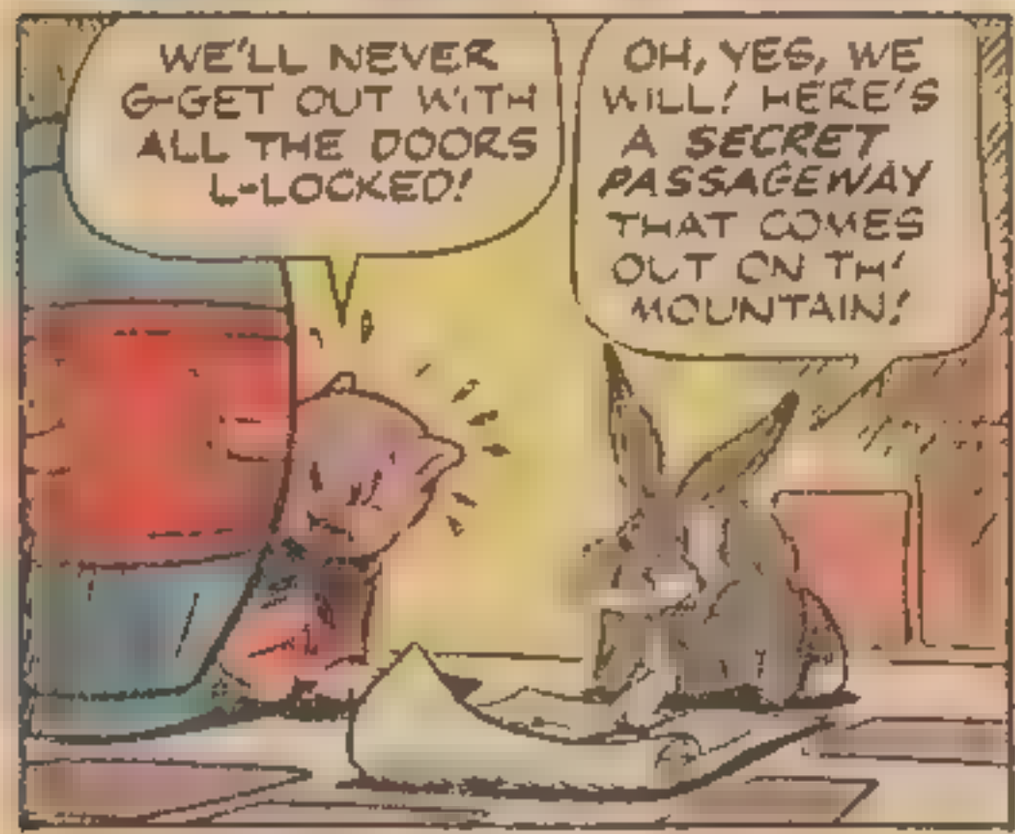

THEN WE GOT NOTH N' TO WORRY ABOUT!
OH, NO?
TH' DOGGONE BELL TENDER WAS UNDER TH' PILE!

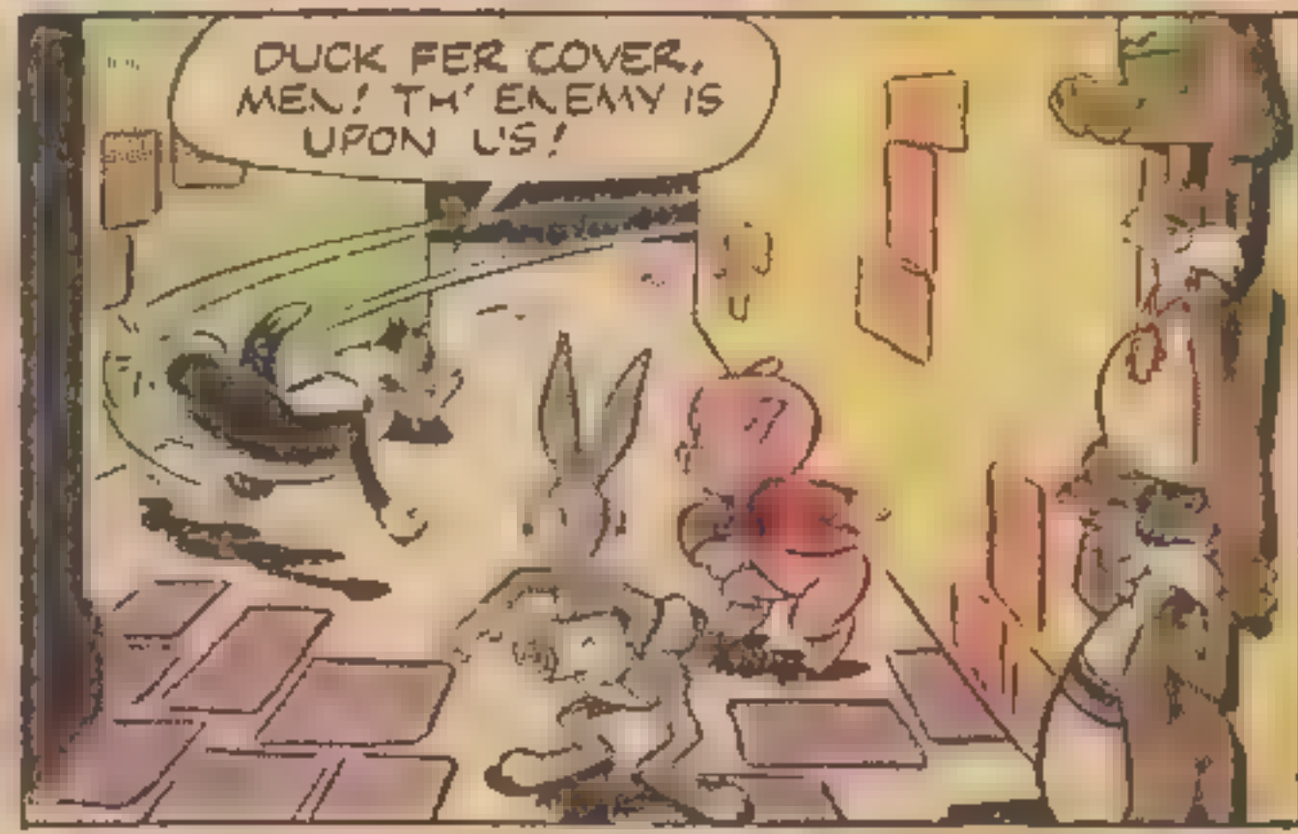

SCOUNDRELS! HE IS NOT THE GREAT POOBAH! THEY THREW ROCKS AT THE TOWER BELL TO MAKE IT RING!
WHAT ?
HEH, HEH! BOYS WILL BE BOYS!


THEY DECEIVED US!
NOW THEY SHALL KNOW THE FURY OF MEOW!
FRAUDS!

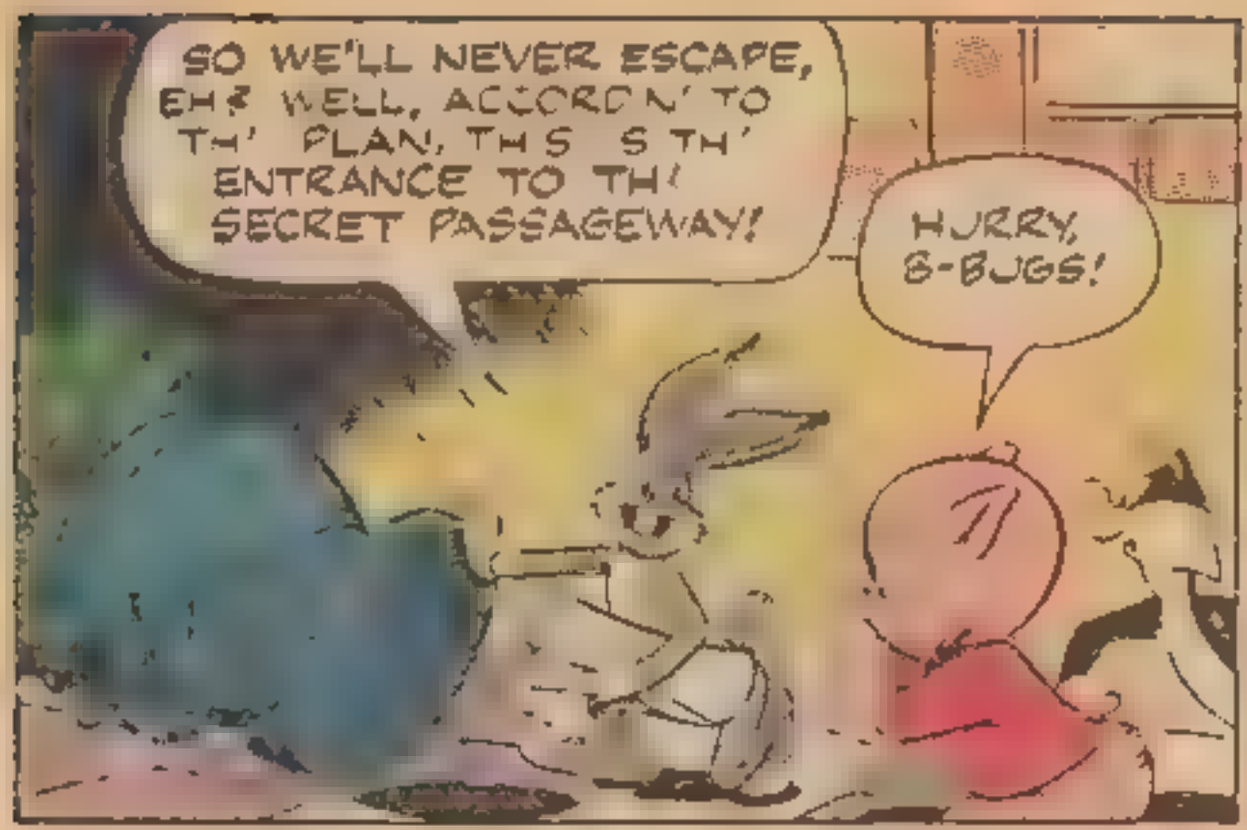
STOP!
SEIZE THEM!
LOCK ALL DOORS!
WAIT, FELLAS! WAIT FER ME!


N-NOT IN THERE, BUGS! THEY'LL GET Y-YOU SURE!
I'M NOT HIDIN'... I HID THAT PLAN OF TH' PALACE IN THIS JUG!

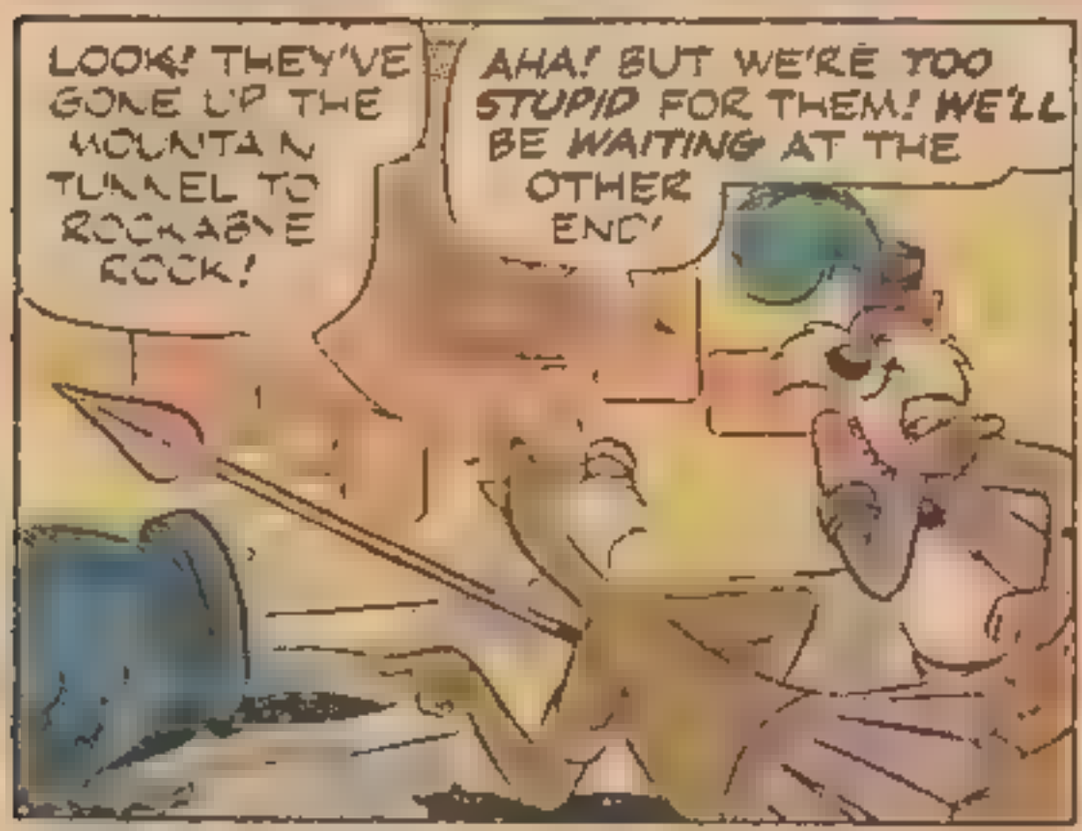

WE'LL NEVER G-GET OUT WITH ALL THE DOORS L-LOCKED!
OH, YES, WE WILL! HERE'S A SECRET PASSAGEWAY THAT COMES OUT ON TH' MOUNTAIN!

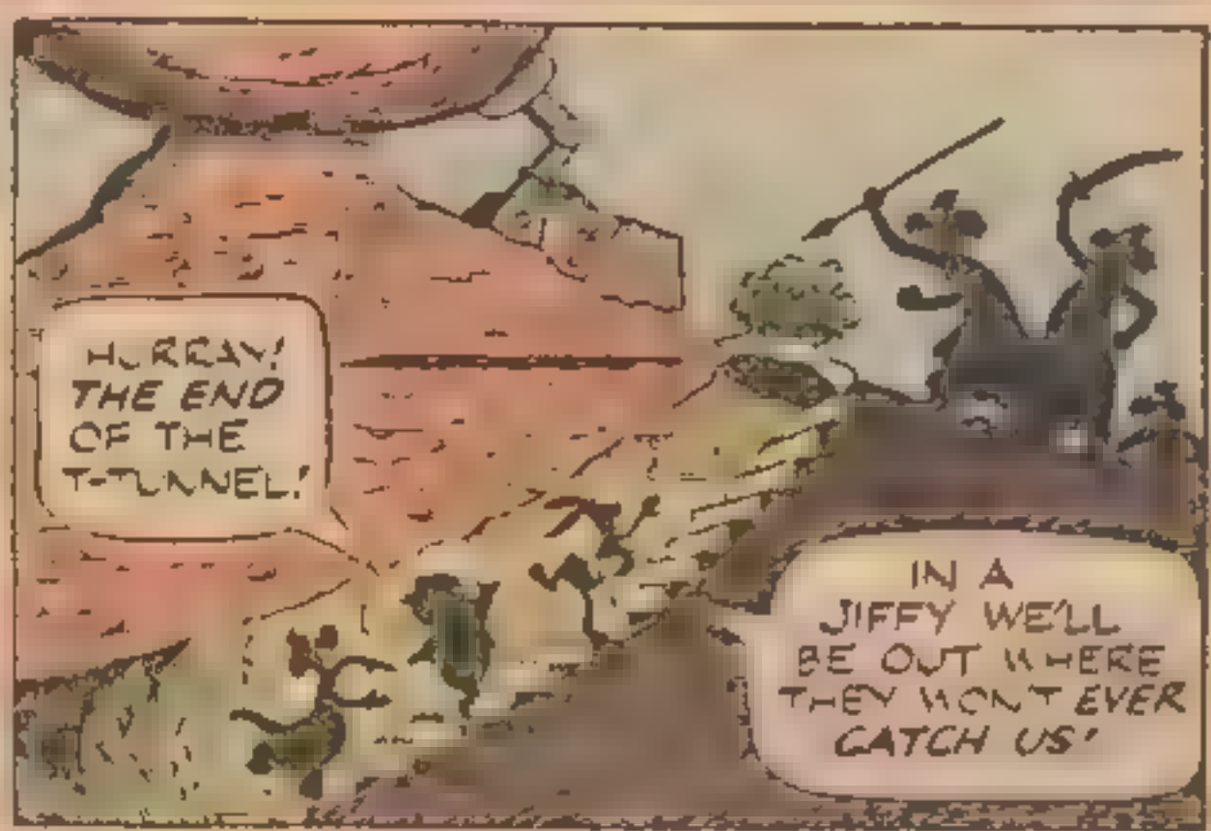

DUCK FER COVER, MEN! TH' ENEMY IS UPON US!

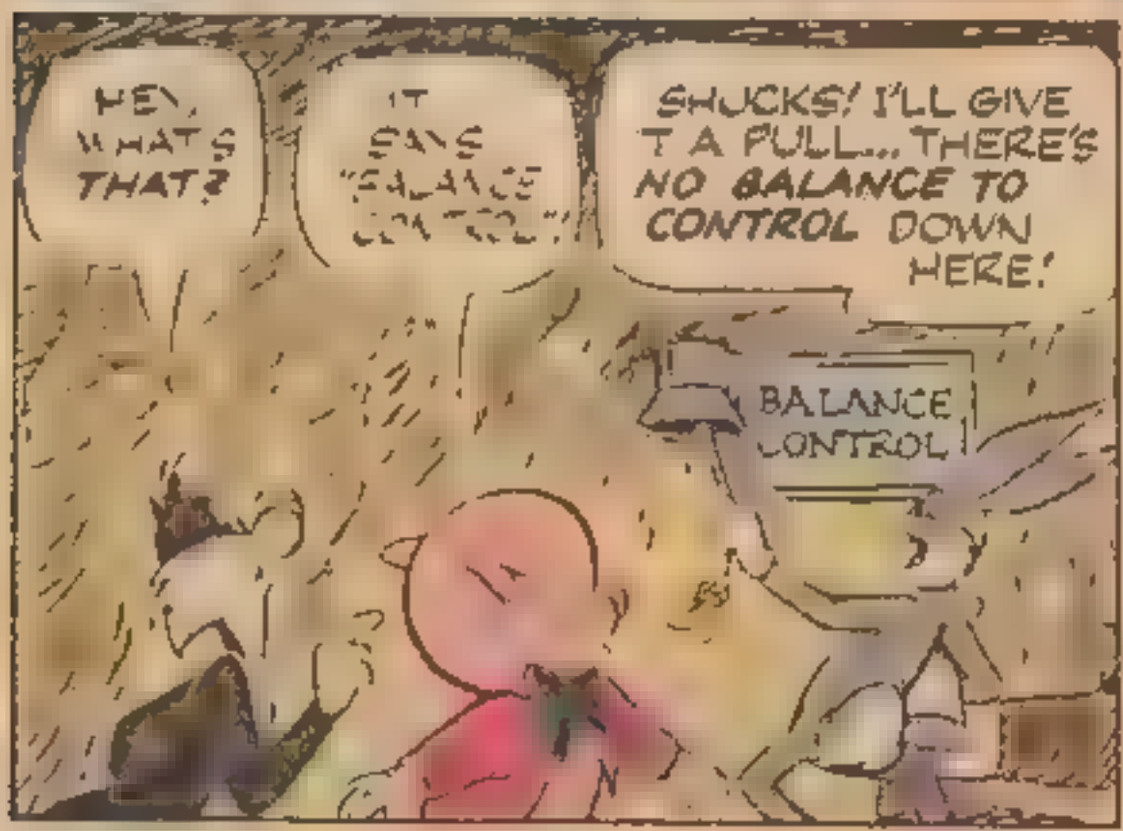
THEY MUST HAVE GONE THIS WAY!
THEY'LL NEVER ESCAPE!

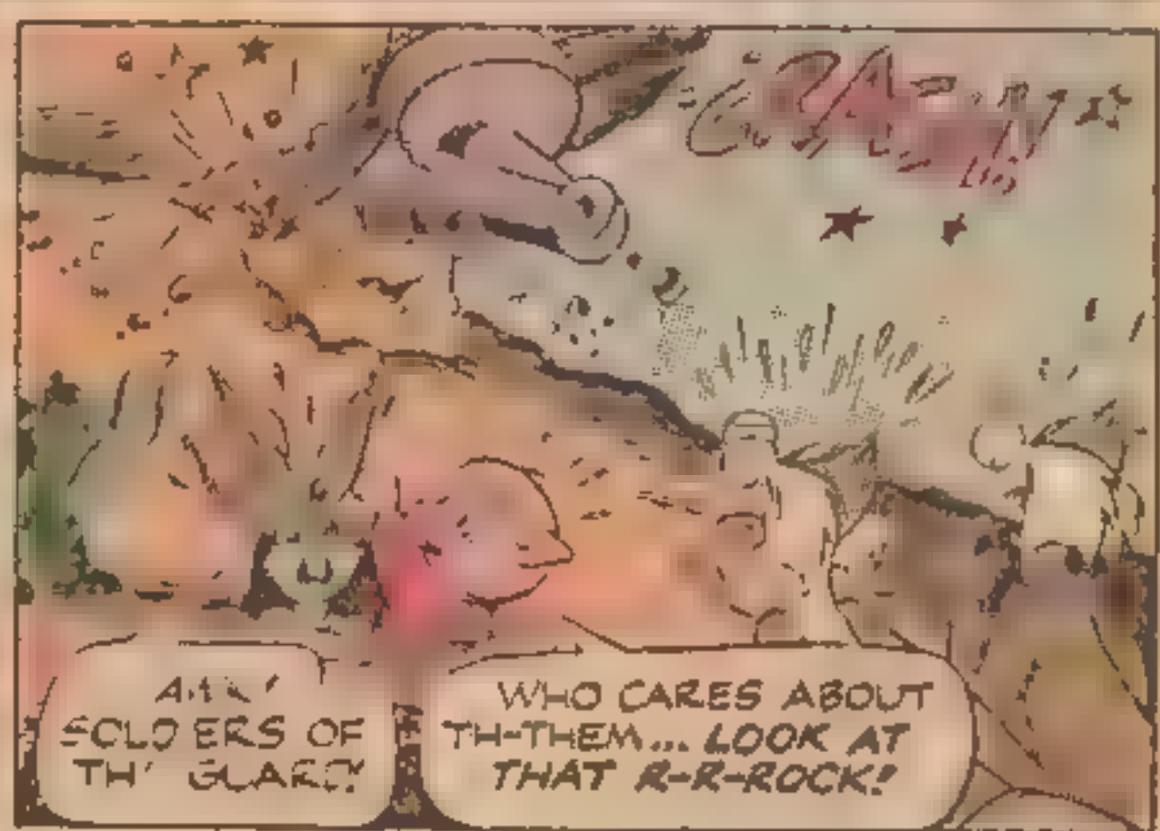

SO WE'LL NEVER ESCAPE, EH? WELL, ACCORDIN' TO TH' PLAN, THIS IS TH' ENTRANCE TO TH' SECRET PASSAGEWAY!
HURRY, S-BUGS!

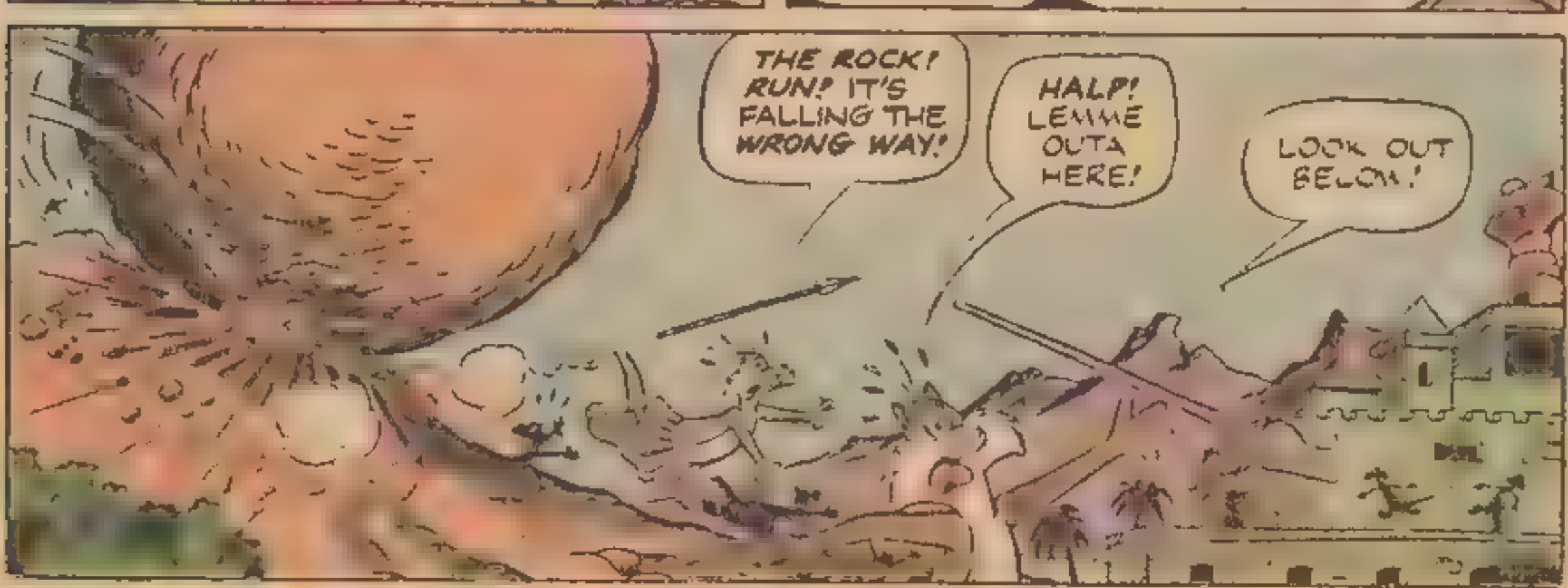
N-NOW IT'S STARTING UPHILL!
WHO CARES? WE'LL BE SAFE WHEN WE COME OUT AT TH' OTHER END!

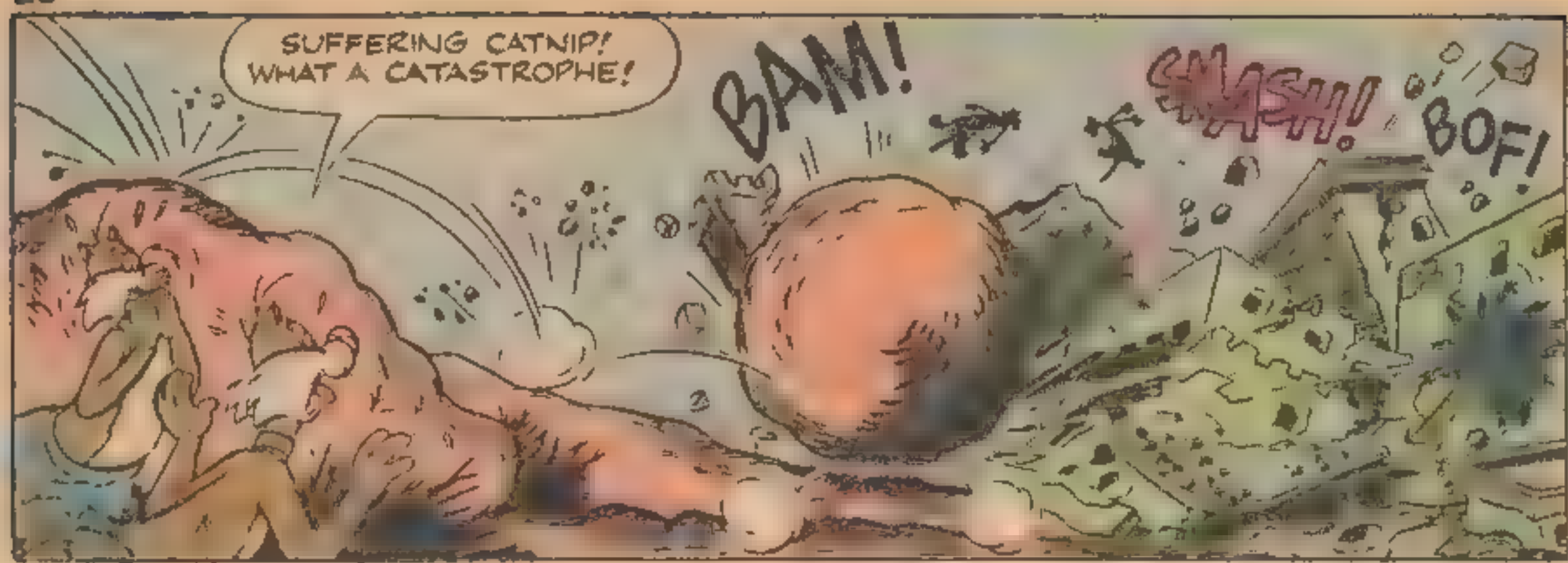

LOOK! THEY'VE GONE UP THE MOUNTAIN TUNNEL TO ROCKABYE ROCK!
AHA! BUT WE'RE TOO STUPID FOR THEM! WE'LL BE WAITING AT THE OTHER END!

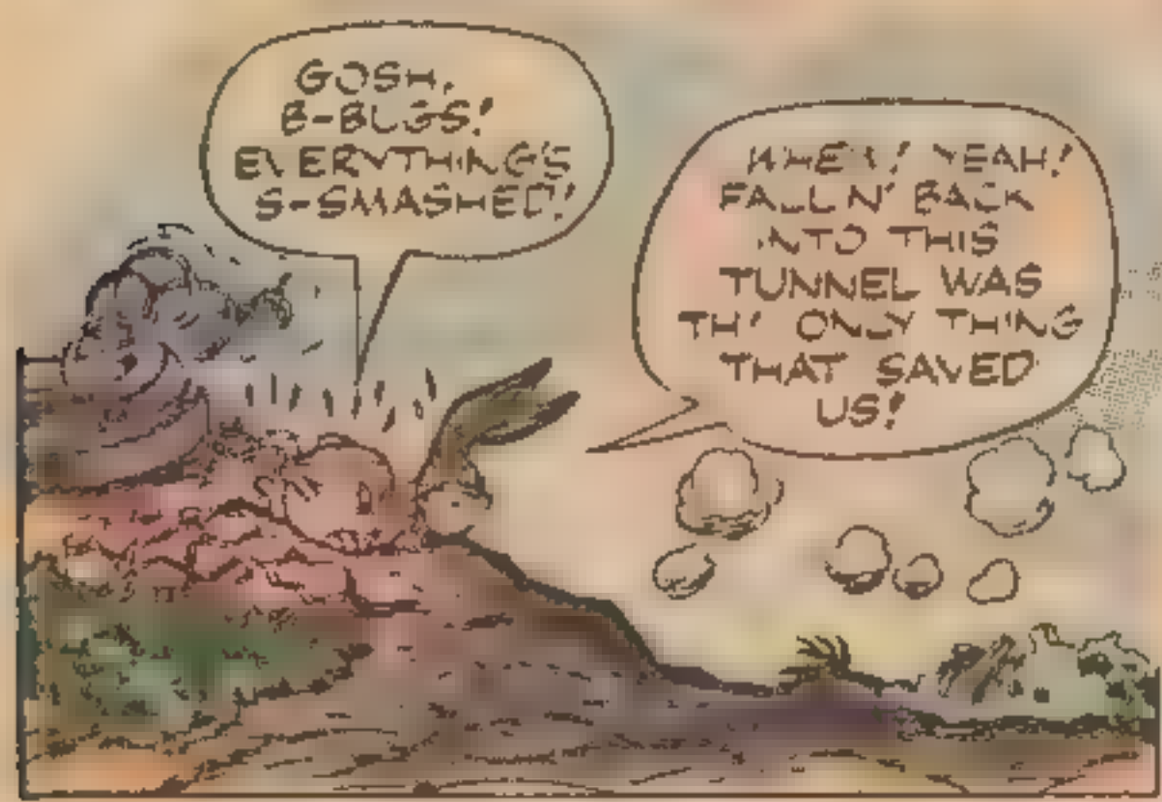

HURRAY! THE END OF THE T-TUNNEL!
IN A JIFFY WE'LL BE OUT WHERE THEY WON'T EVER CATCH US!

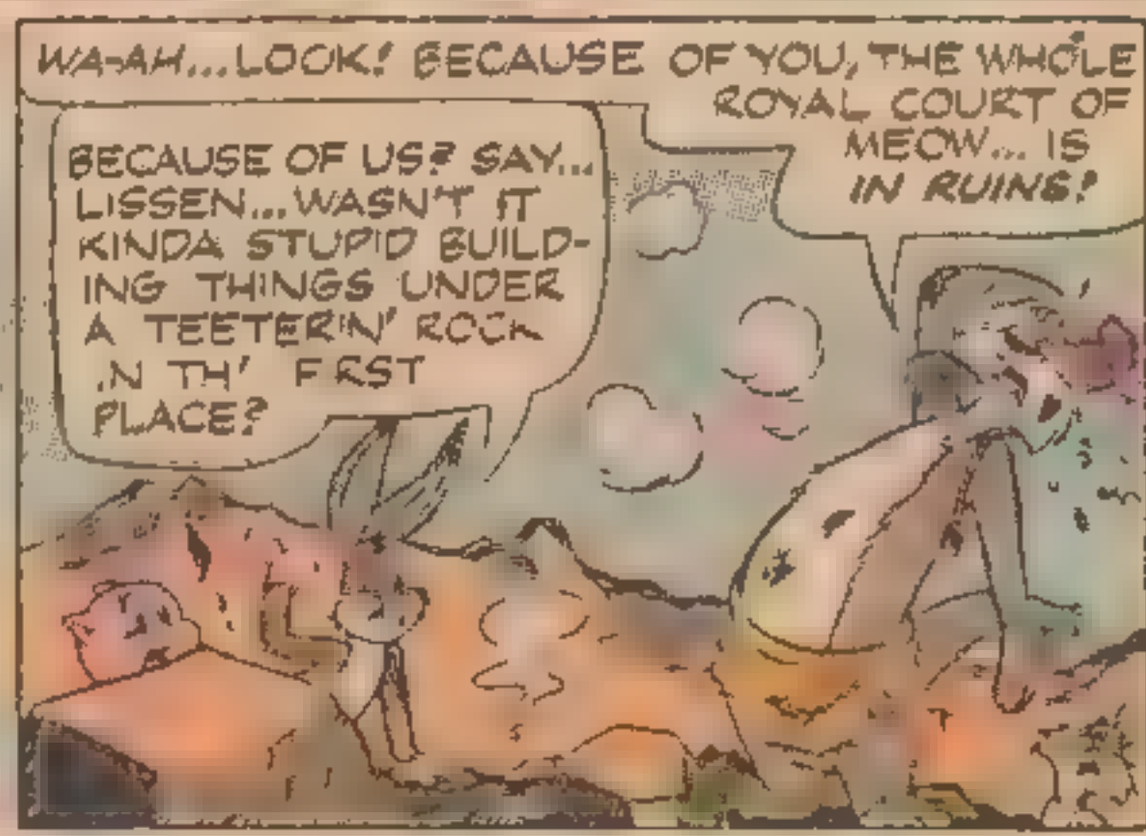

HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
IT SAYS "BALANCE CONTROL"!
SHUCKS! I'LL GIVE IT A PULL... THERE'S NO BALANCE TO CONTROL DOWN HERE!
BALANCE CONTROL

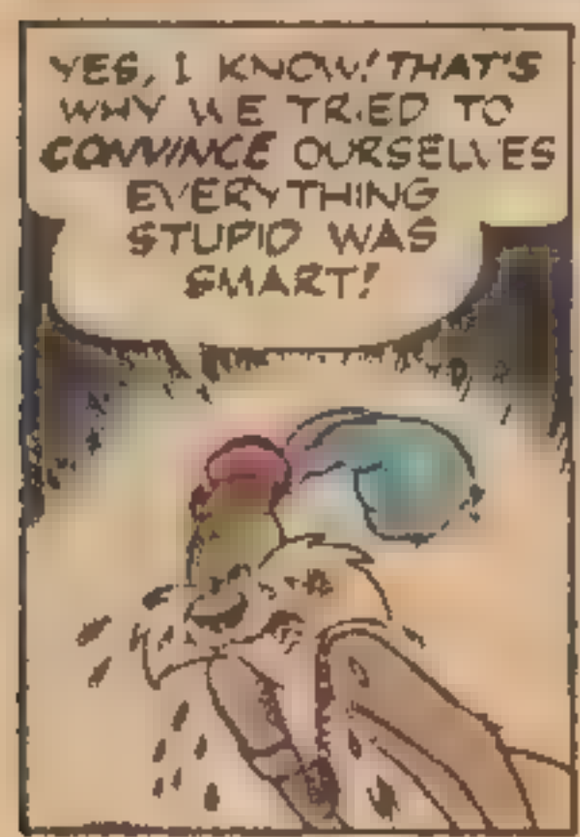

AND SOLDIERS OF TH' GUARD!
WHO CARES ABOUT TH-THEM... LOOK AT THAT R-R-ROCK!

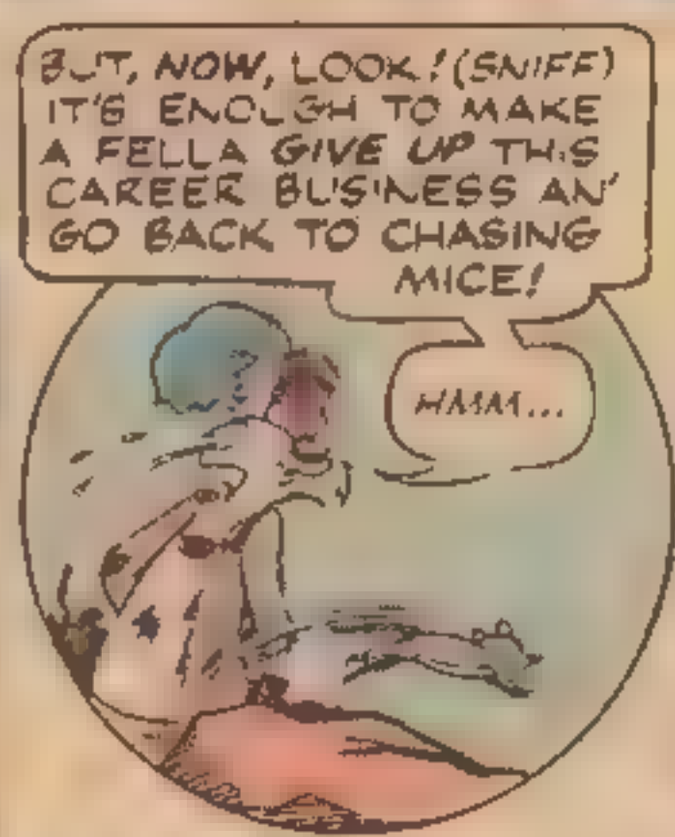

THE ROCK! RUN! IT'S FALLING THE WRONG WAY!
HALP! LEMME OUTA HERE!
LOOK OUT BELOW!

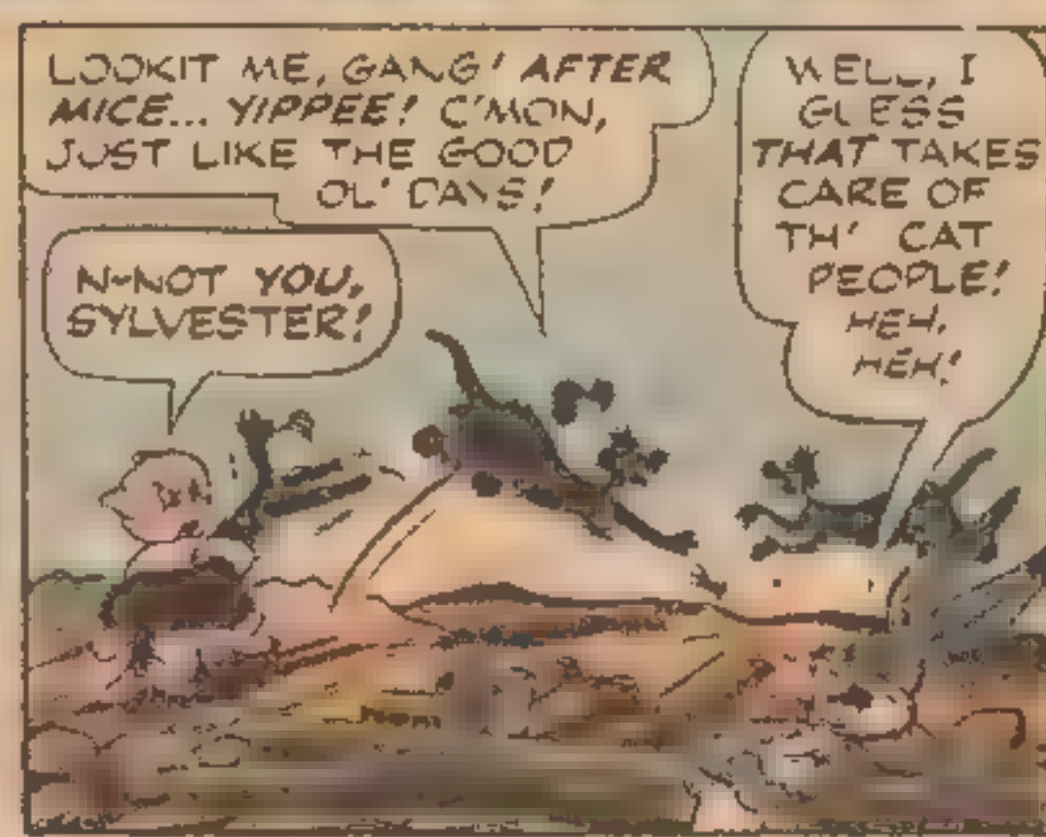

SUFFERING CATNIP! WHAT A CATASTROPHE!
BAM!
SMASH!
BOF!

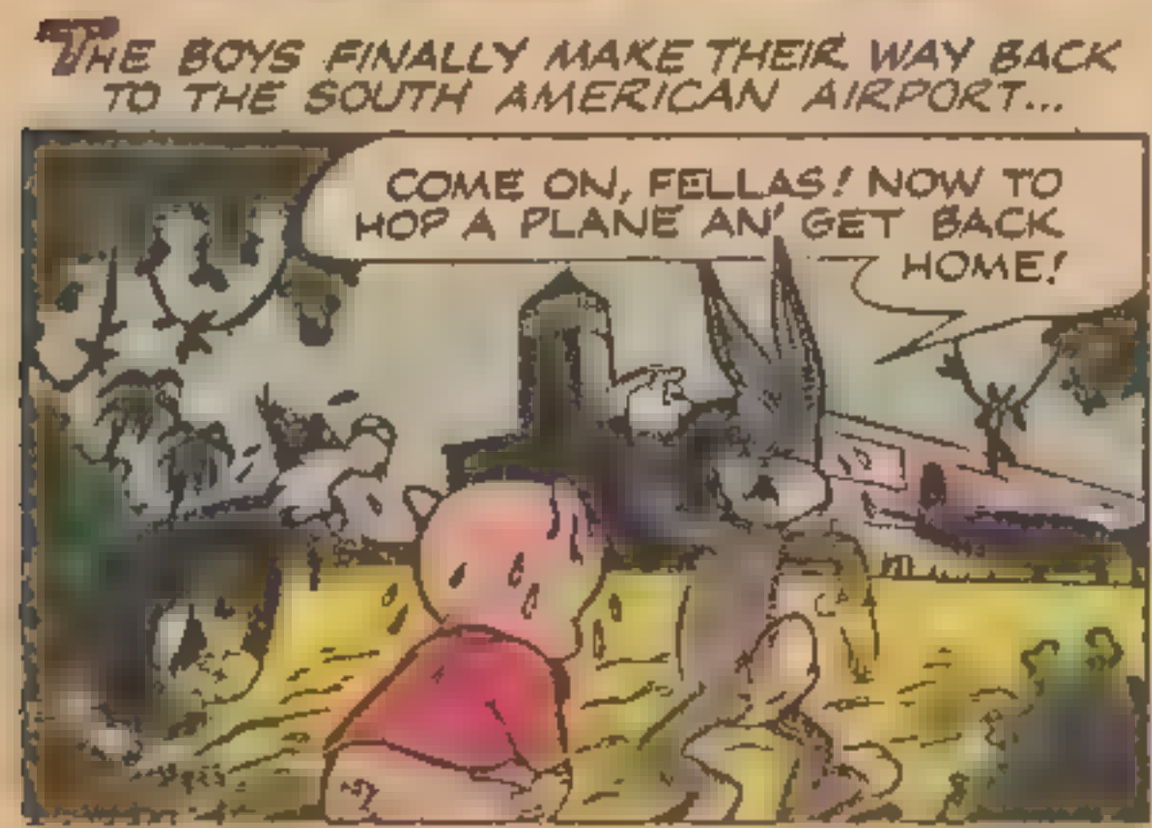

GOSH, B-BUGS! EVERYTHING'S S-SMASHED!
WHEW! YEAH! FALL'N' BACK INTO THIS TUNNEL WAS TH' ONLY THING THAT SAVED US!

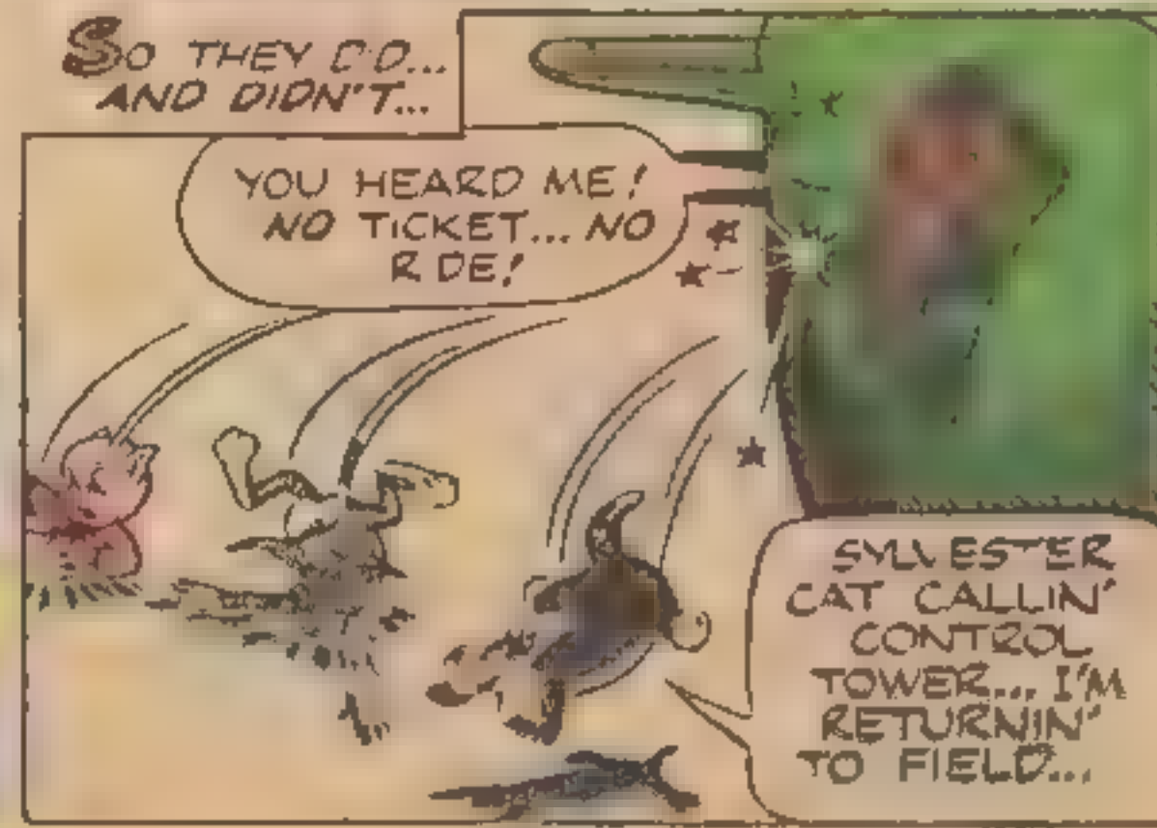

WA-AH...LOOK! BECAUSE OF YOU, THE WHOLE ROYAL COURT OF MEOW... IS IN RUINS!
BECAUSE OF US? SAY... LISSEN...WASN'T IT KINDA STUPID BUILDING THINGS UNDER A TEETERIN' ROCK IN TH' FIRST PLACE?

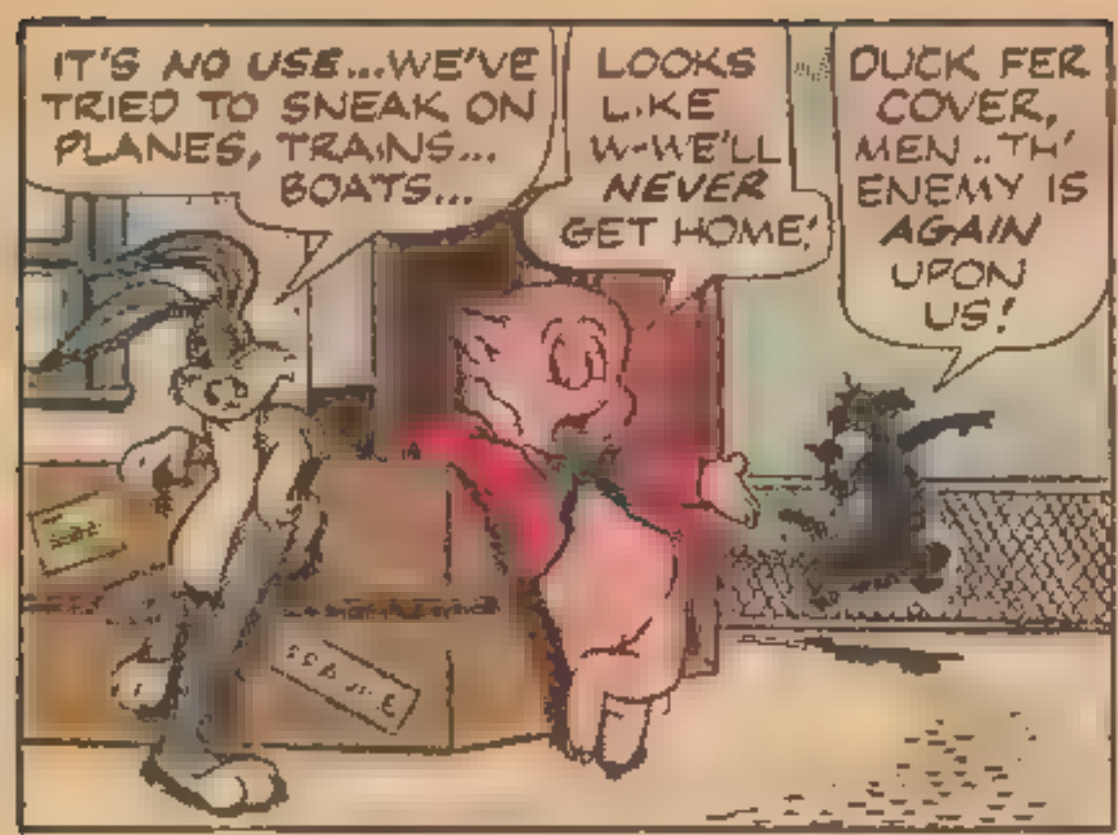

YES, I KNOW! THAT'S WHY WE TRIED TO CONVINCE OURSELVES EVERYTHING STUPID WAS SMART!

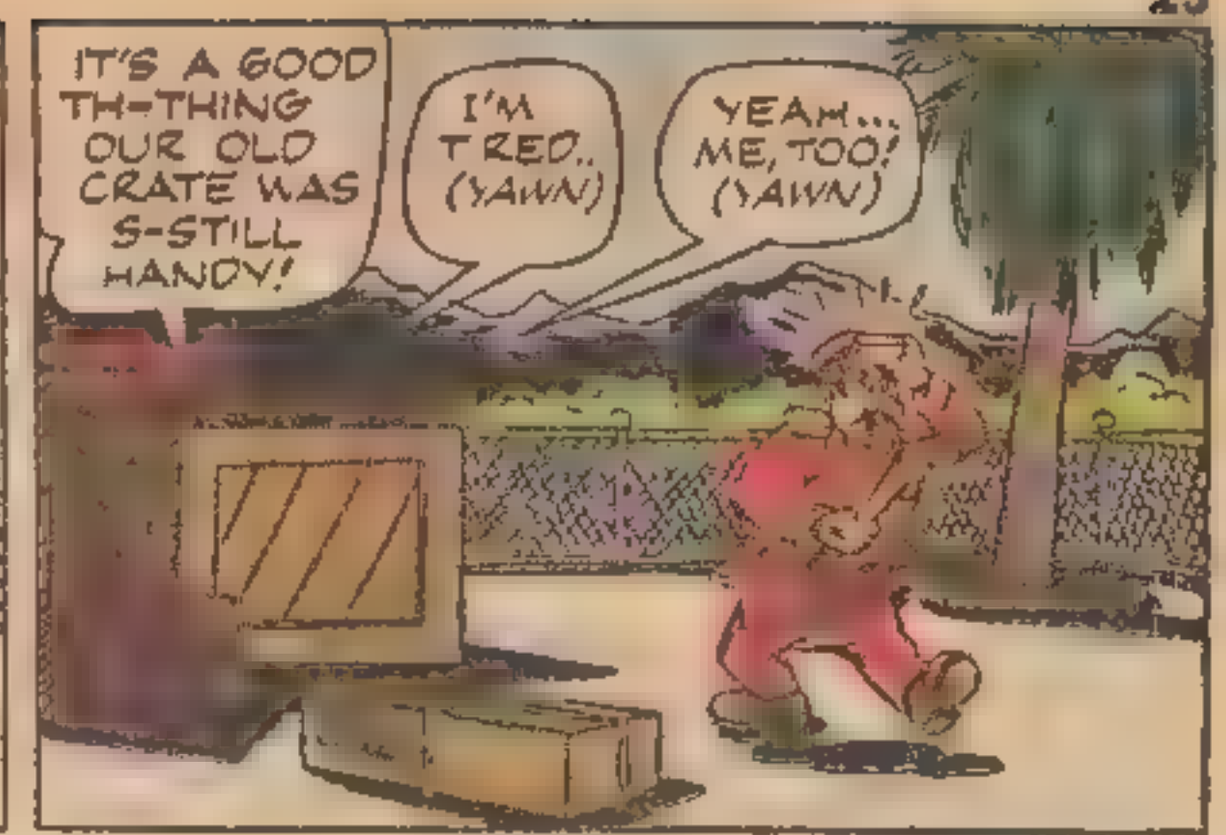

BUT, NOW, LOOK! (SNIFF) IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE A FELLA GIVE UP THIS CAREER BUSINESS AN' GO BACK TO CHASING MICE!
HMM...

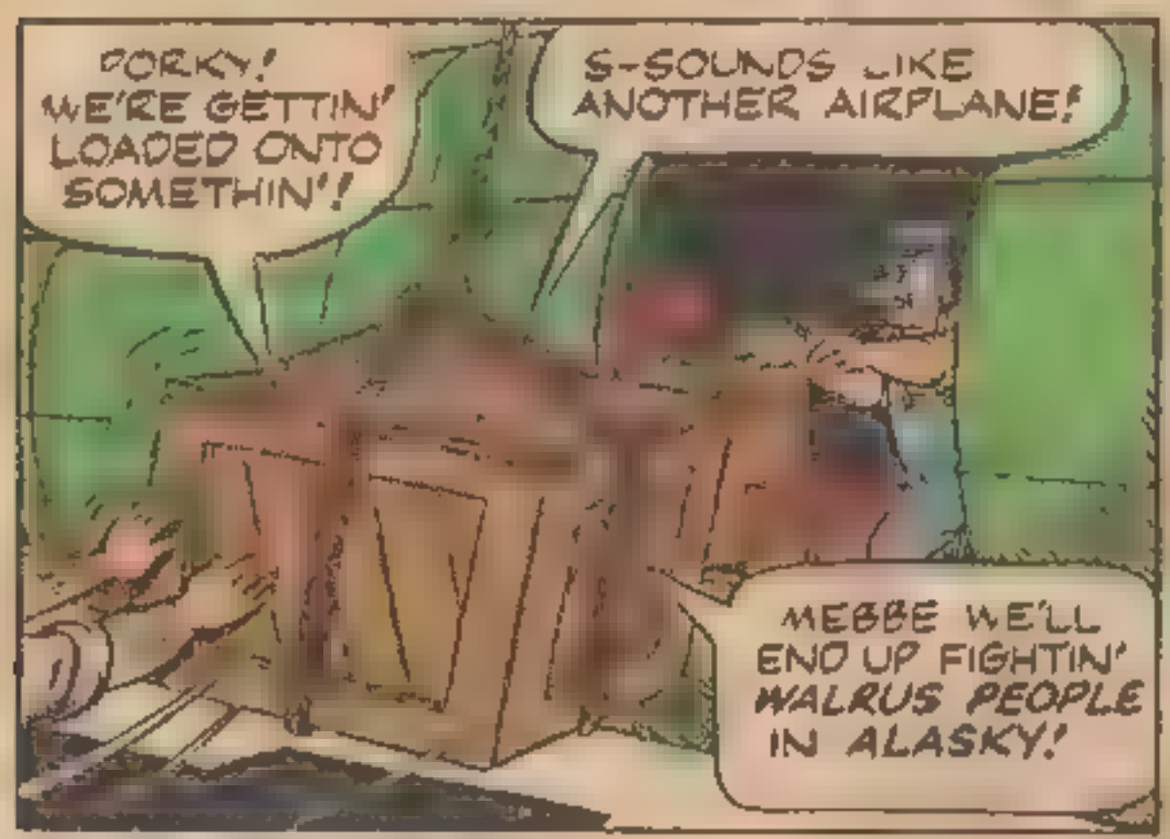

LOOKIT ME, GANG! AFTER MICE... YIPPEE! C'MON, JUST LIKE THE GOOD OL' DAYS!
N-NOT YOU, SYLVESTER!
WELL, I GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF TH' CAT PEOPLE! HEH, HEH!

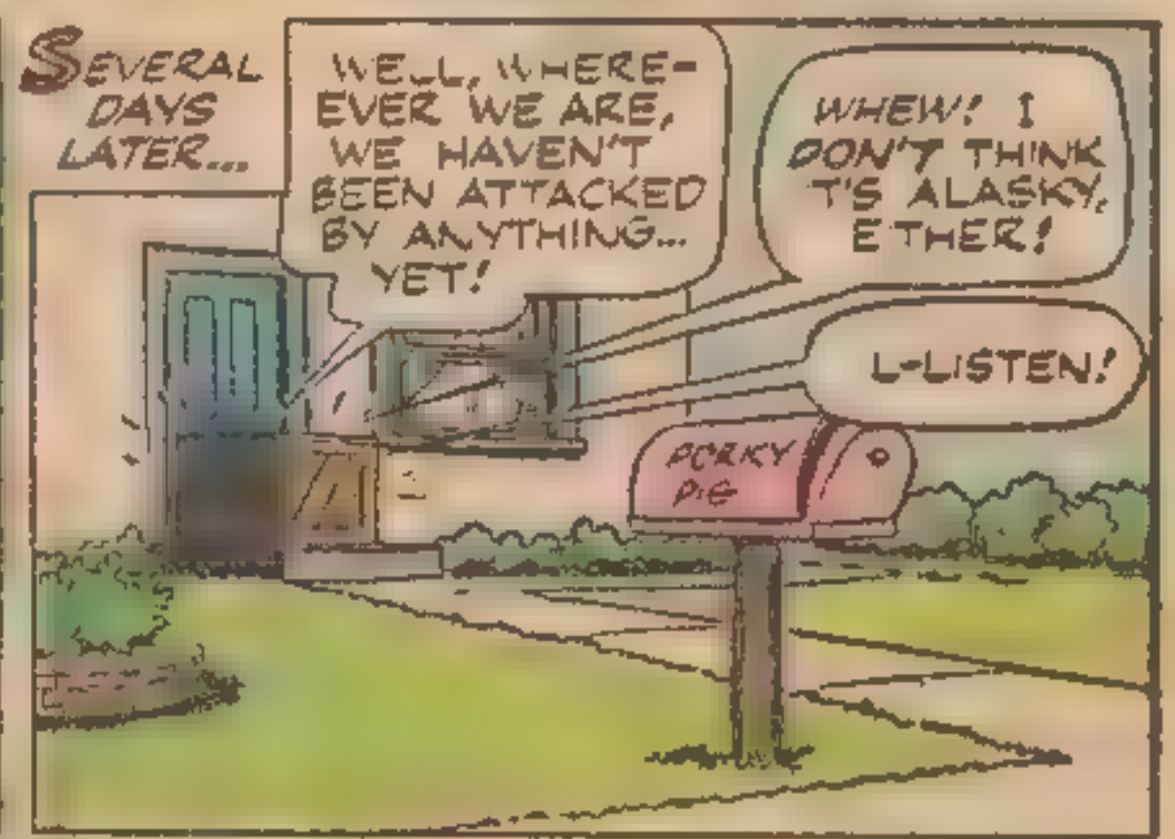

THE BOYS FINALLY MAKE THEIR WAY BACK TO THE SOUTH AMERICAN AIRPORT...
COME ON, FELLAS! NOW TO HOP A PLANE AN' GET BACK HOME!

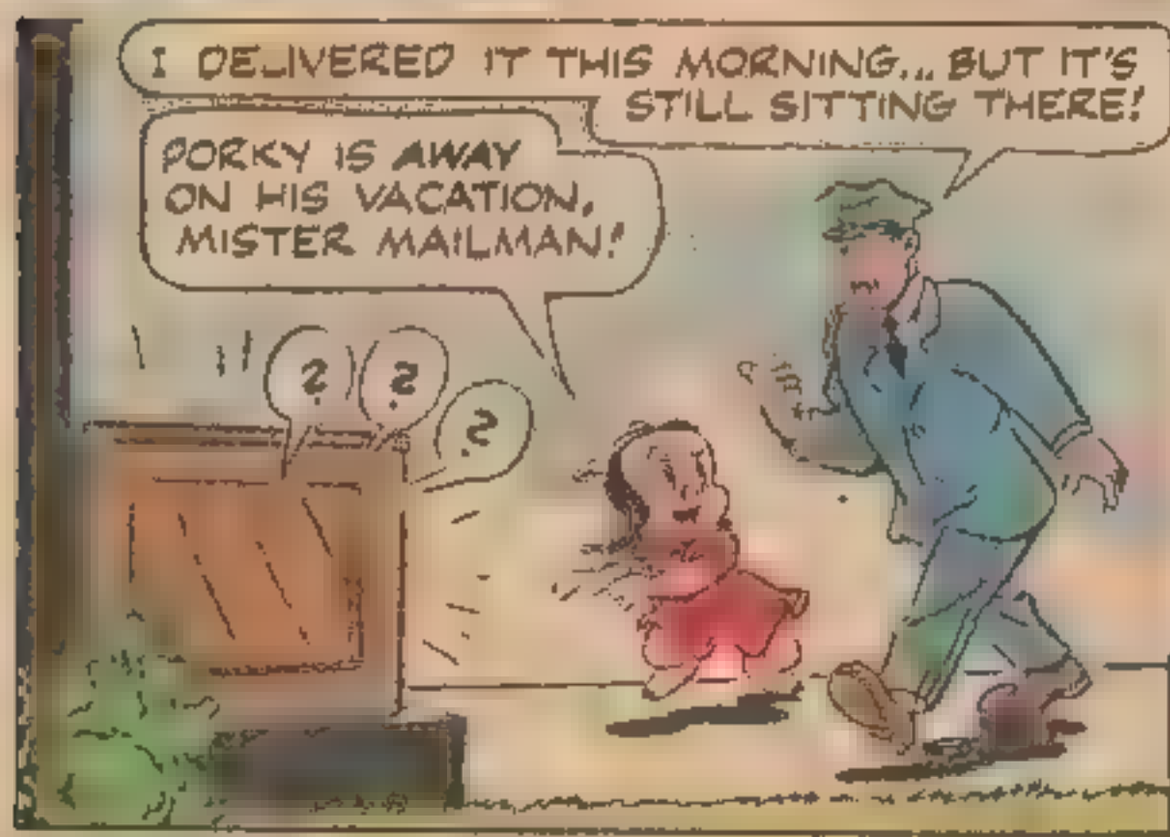

SO THEY DO... AND DIDN'T...
YOU HEARD ME! NO TICKET... NO RIDE!
SYLVESTER CAT CALLIN' CONTROL TOWER... I'M RETURNIN' TO FIELD...

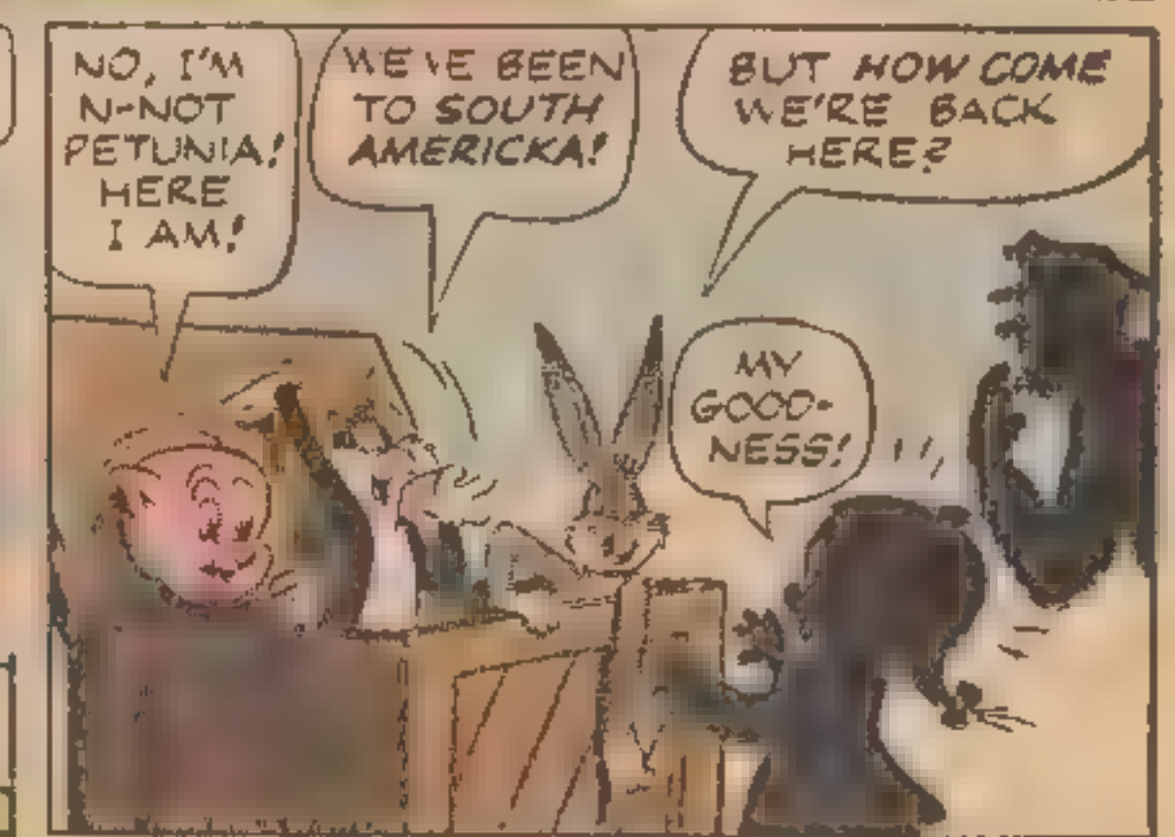

IT'S NO USE...WE'VE TRIED TO SNEAK ON PLANES, TRAINS... BOATS...
LOOKS LIKE W-WE'LL NEVER GET HOME!
DUCK FER COVER, MEN..TH' ENEMY IS AGAIN UPON US!

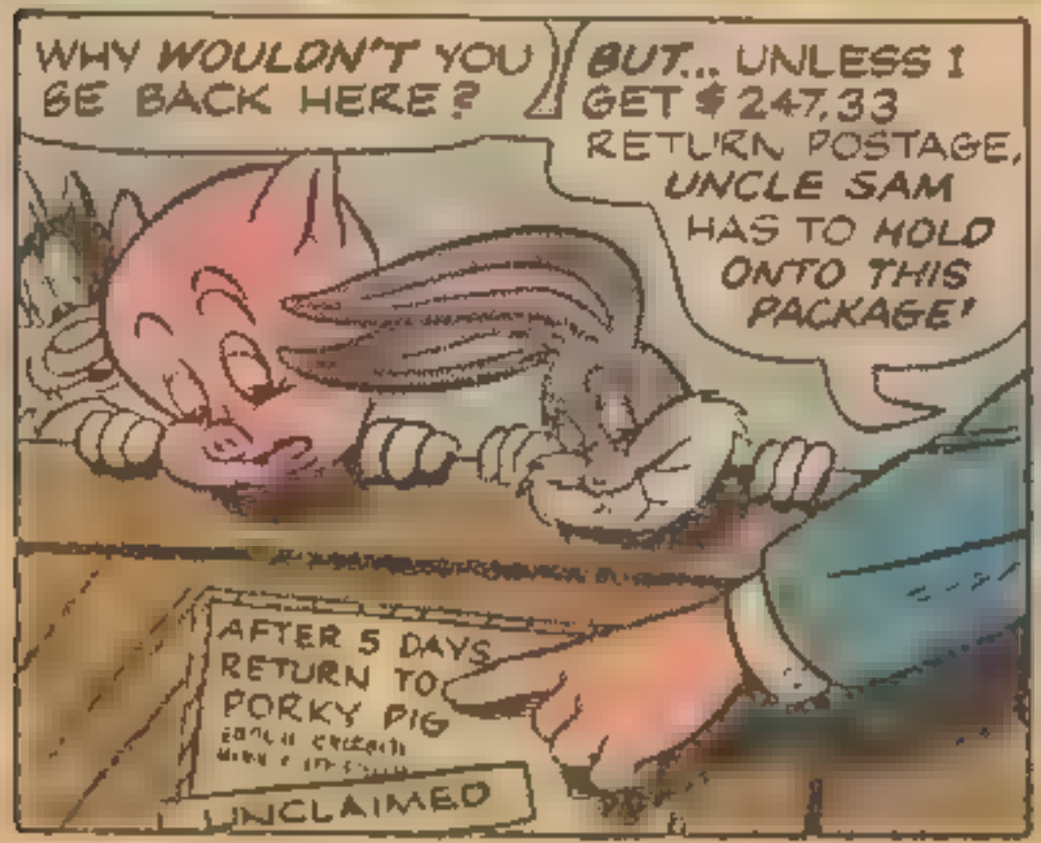

IT'S A GOOD TH-THING OUR OLD CRATE WAS S-STILL HANDY!
I'M T RED.. (YAWN)
YEAH... ME, TOO! (YAWN)

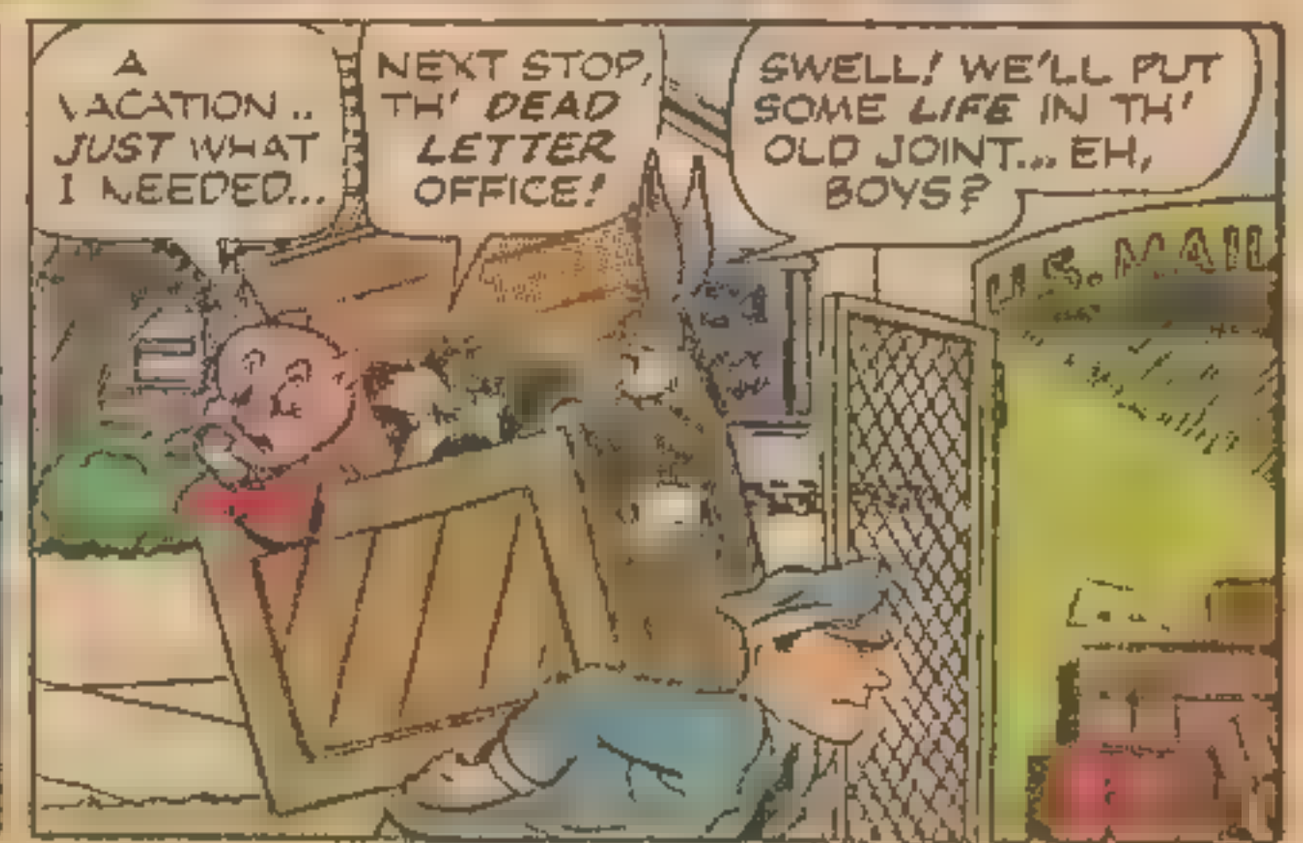

PORKY! WE'RE GETTIN' LOADED ONTO SOMETHIN'!
S-SOUNDS LIKE ANOTHER AIRPLANE!
MEBBE WE'LL END UP FIGHTIN' WALRUS PEOPLE IN ALASKY!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER...
WELL, WHEREEVER WE ARE, WE HAVEN'T BEEN ATTACKED BY ANYTHING... YET!
WHEW! I DON'T THINK 'T'S ALASKY, E'THER!
L-LISTEN!
PORKY PIG


I DELIVERED IT THIS MORNING... BUT IT'S STILL SITTING THERE!
PORKY IS AWAY ON HIS VACATION, MISTER MAILMAN!
? ? ?


NO, I'M N-NOT PETUNIA! HERE I AM!
WE'VE BEEN TO SOUTH AMERICKA!
BUT HOW COME WE'RE BACK HERE?
MY GOOD-NESS!

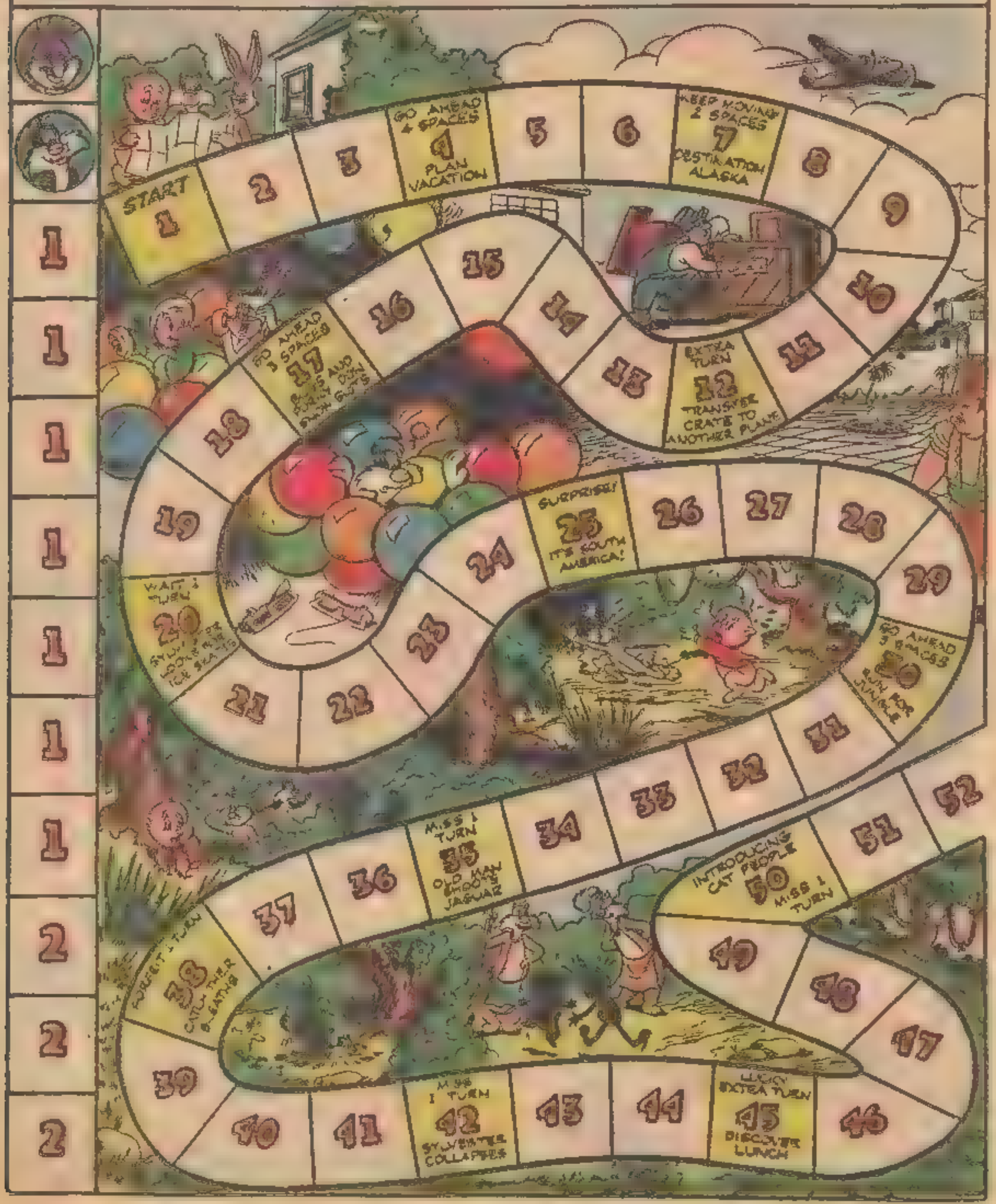

WHY WOULDN'T YOU BE BACK HERE?
BUT... UNLESS I GET $247.33 RETURN POSTAGE, UNCLE SAM HAS TO HOLD ONTO THIS PACKAGE!
AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO PORKY PIG
UNCLAIMED


A VACATION.. JUST WHAT I NEEDED...
NEXT STOP, TH' DEAD LETTER OFFICE!
SWELL! WE'LL PUT SOME LIFE IN TH' OLD JOINT... EH, BOYS?
U.S. MAIL

Bugs Bunny VACATION

Let's discover who can answer the Riddle of Meow! The winner will be "The Great Poobah"!

First, cut out the two strips and paste them on cardboard. Next, cut out the squares separately and name your players. Take turns, you know. Since this vacation was Bugs's idea, Bugs begins the game. The player places the square, with Sylvester's picture on it, on the word START, when it is his turn

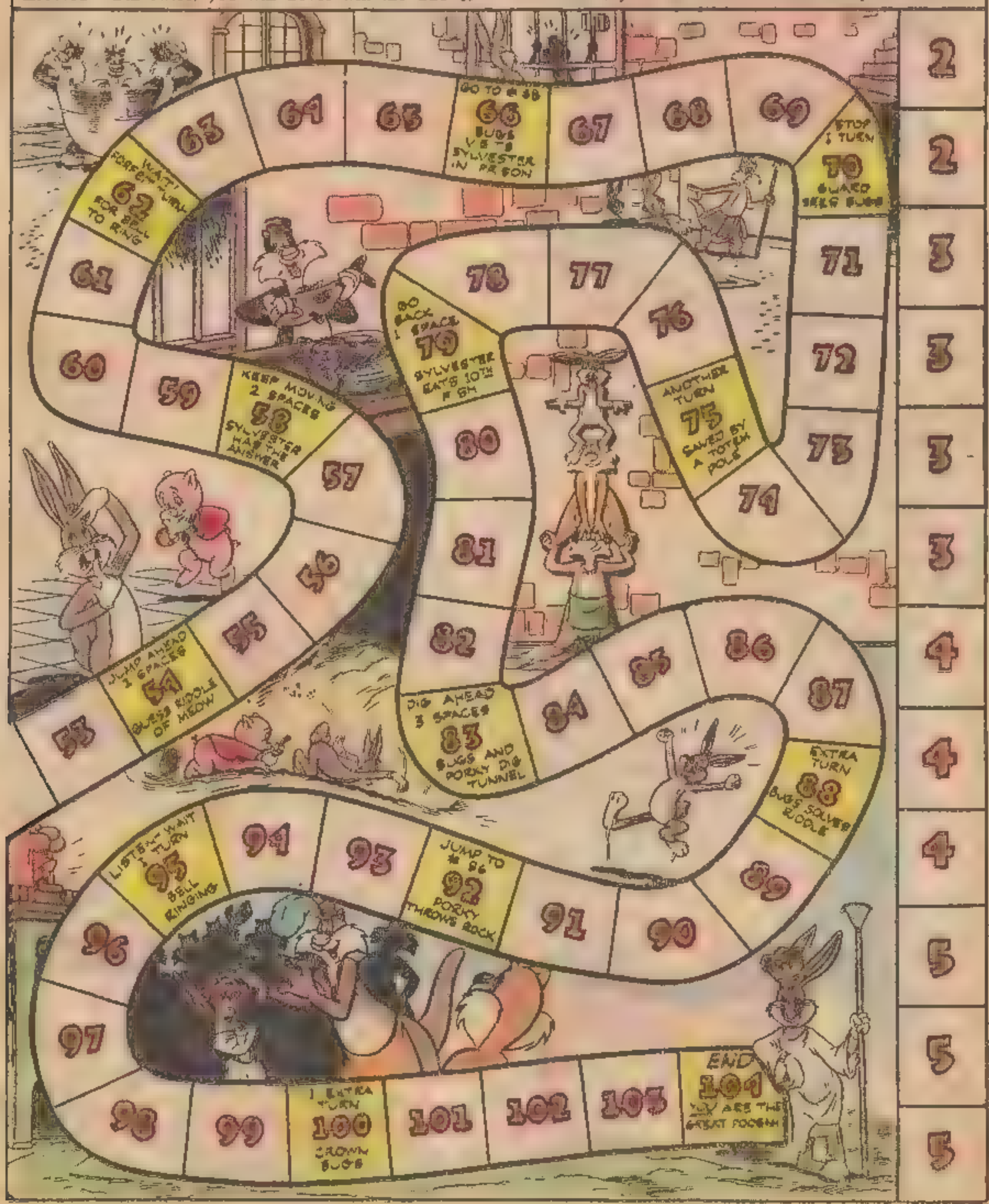


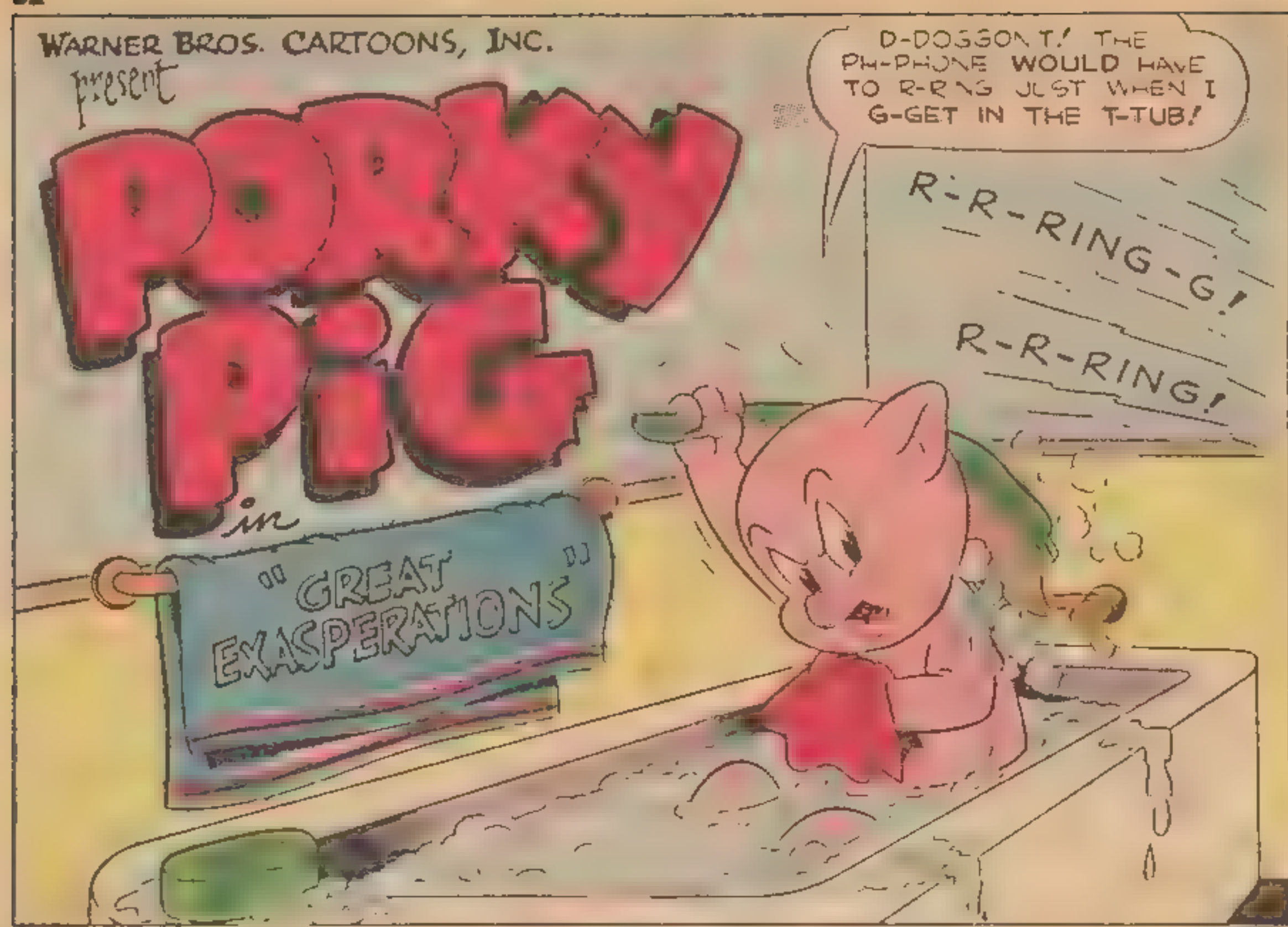
GAME

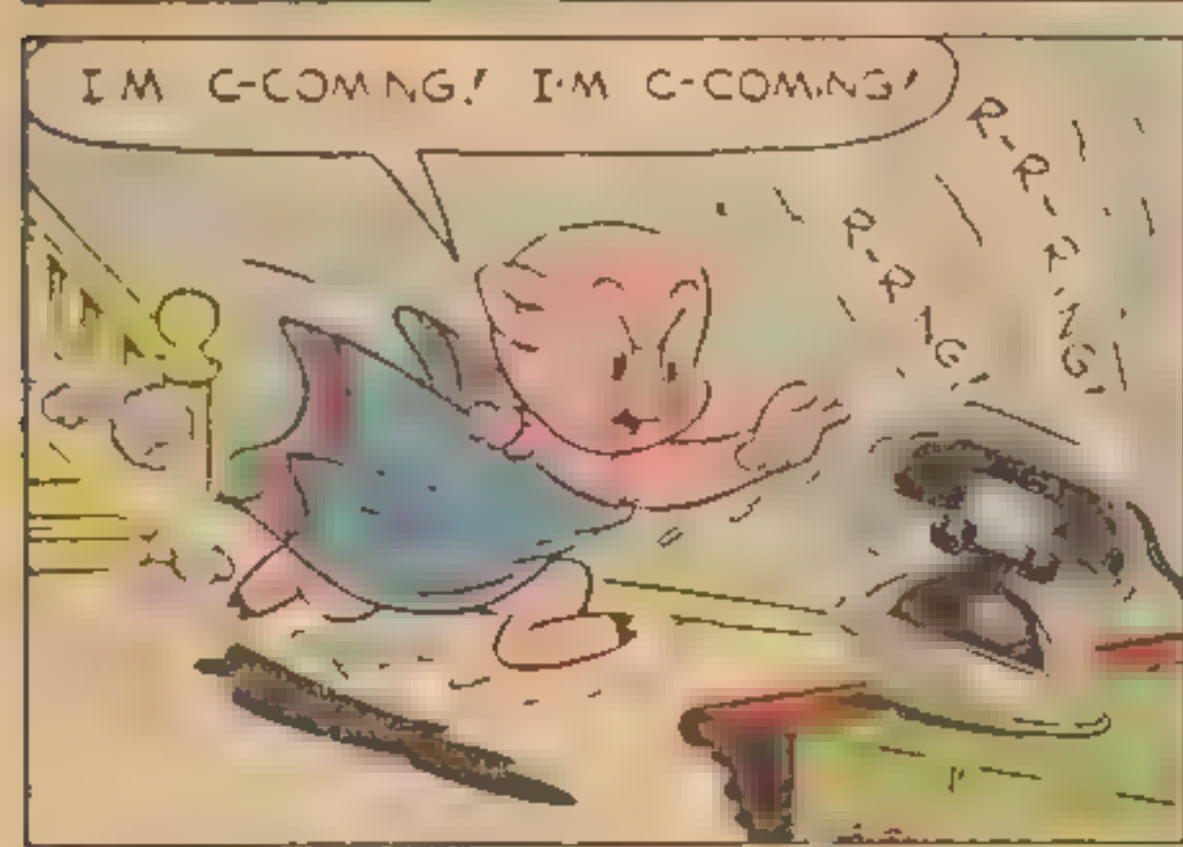
for TWO PLAYERS

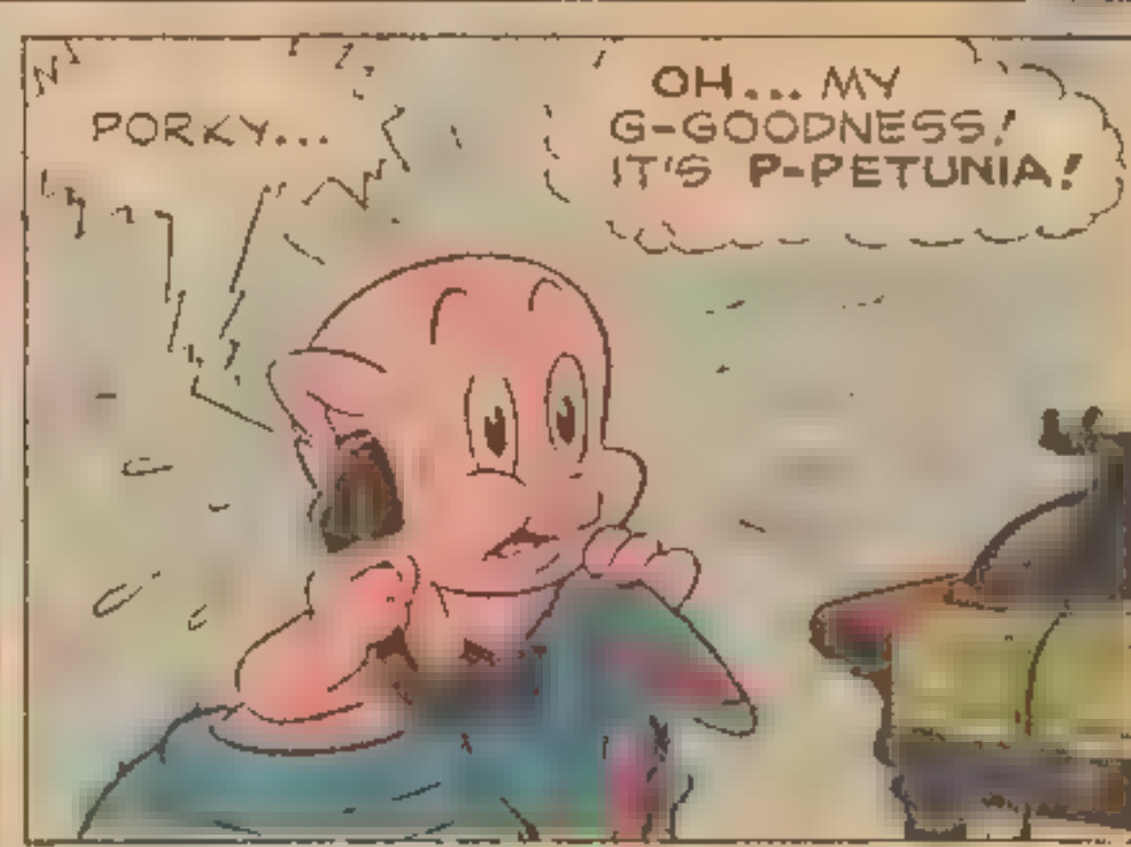
Shuffle the numbered squares in a box. If you draw number 3, move forward 3 spaces. If your move lands you in a space which has special instructions, do as directed. Otherwise, you will never win the title of "The Great Poobah"!

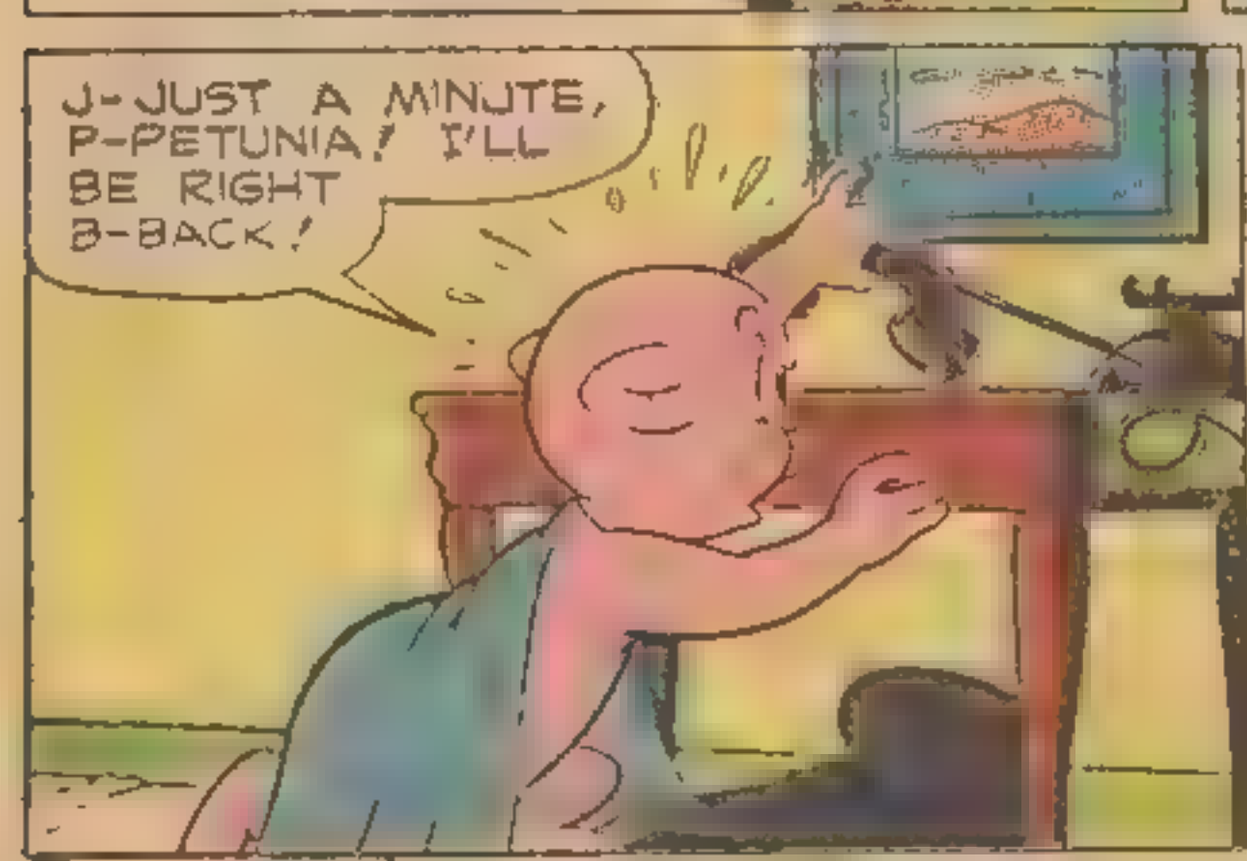
The first one to reach "The End" is the winner, but remember, you must land on the last space exactly!

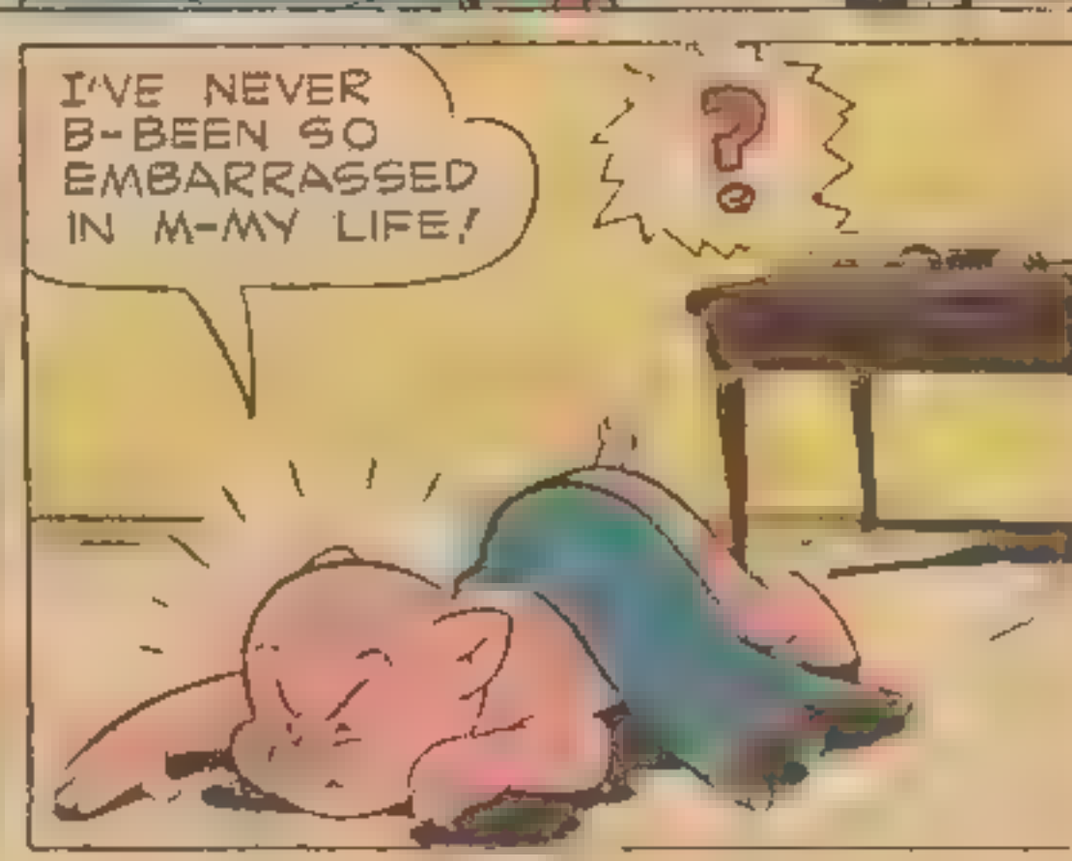


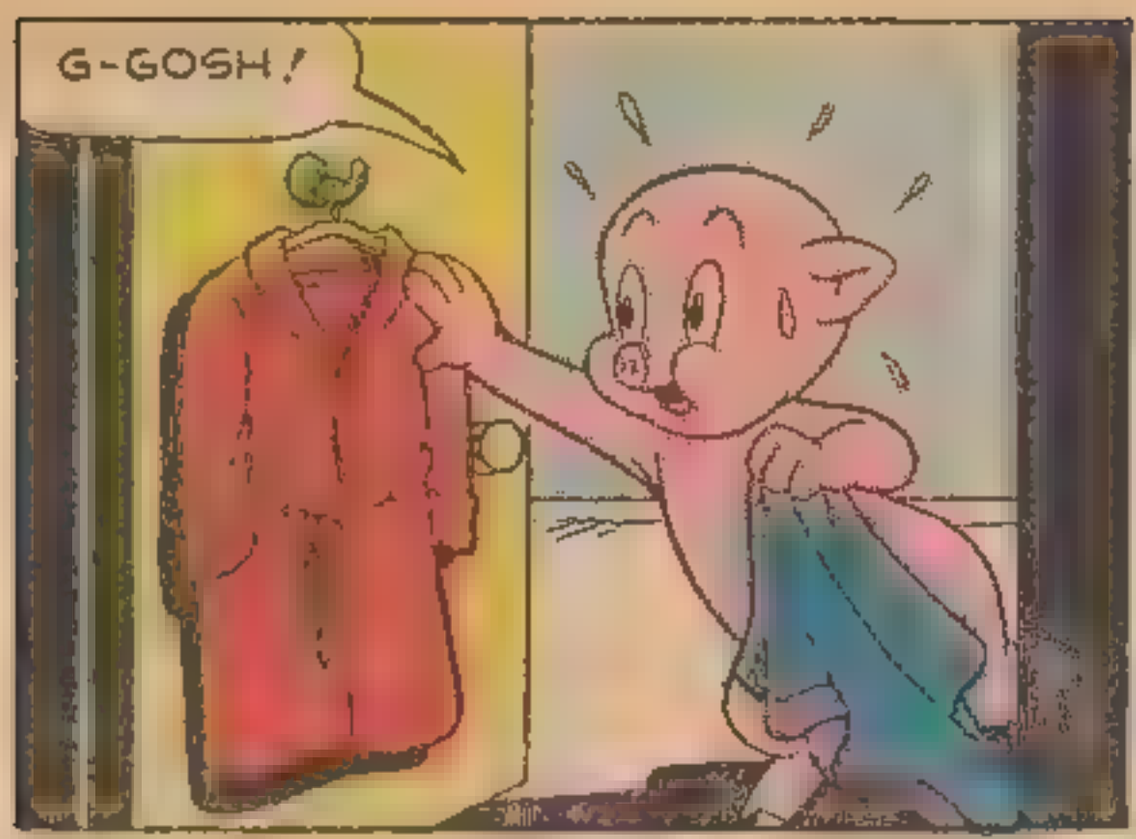

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
PORKY PIG
in
"GREAT EXASPERATIONS"
D-DOGGON IT! THE PH-PHONE WOULD HAVE TO R-RING JUST WHEN I G-GET IN THE T-TUB!
R-R-RING-G!
R-R-RING!

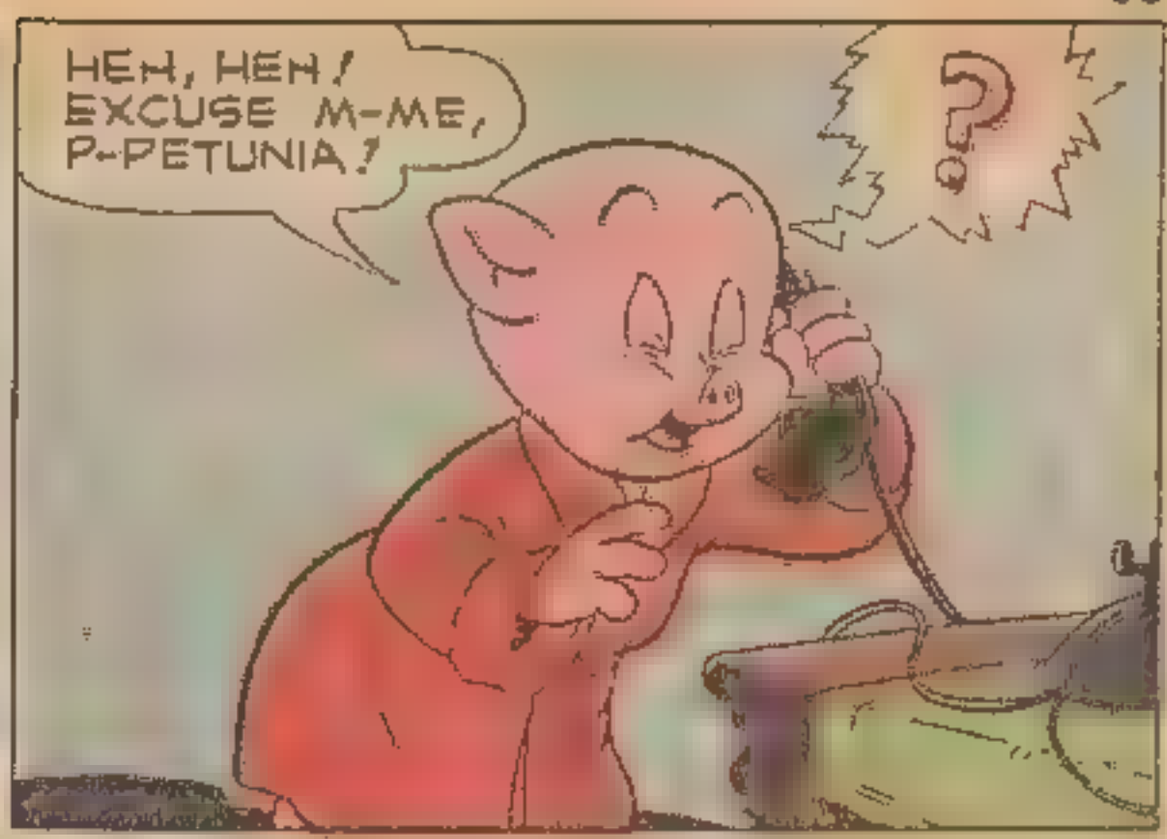

I'M C-COMING! I'M C-COMING!
R-R-RING!
R-R-RING!

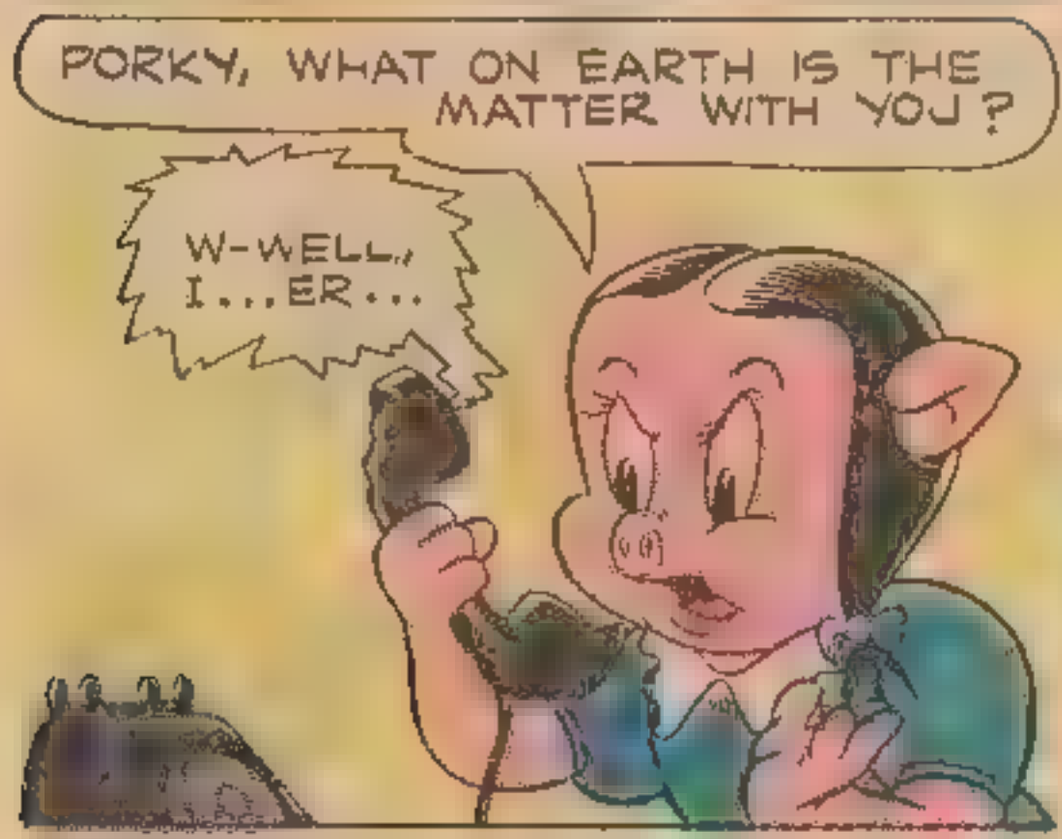

PORKY...
OH... MY G-GOODNESS! IT'S P-PETUNIA!

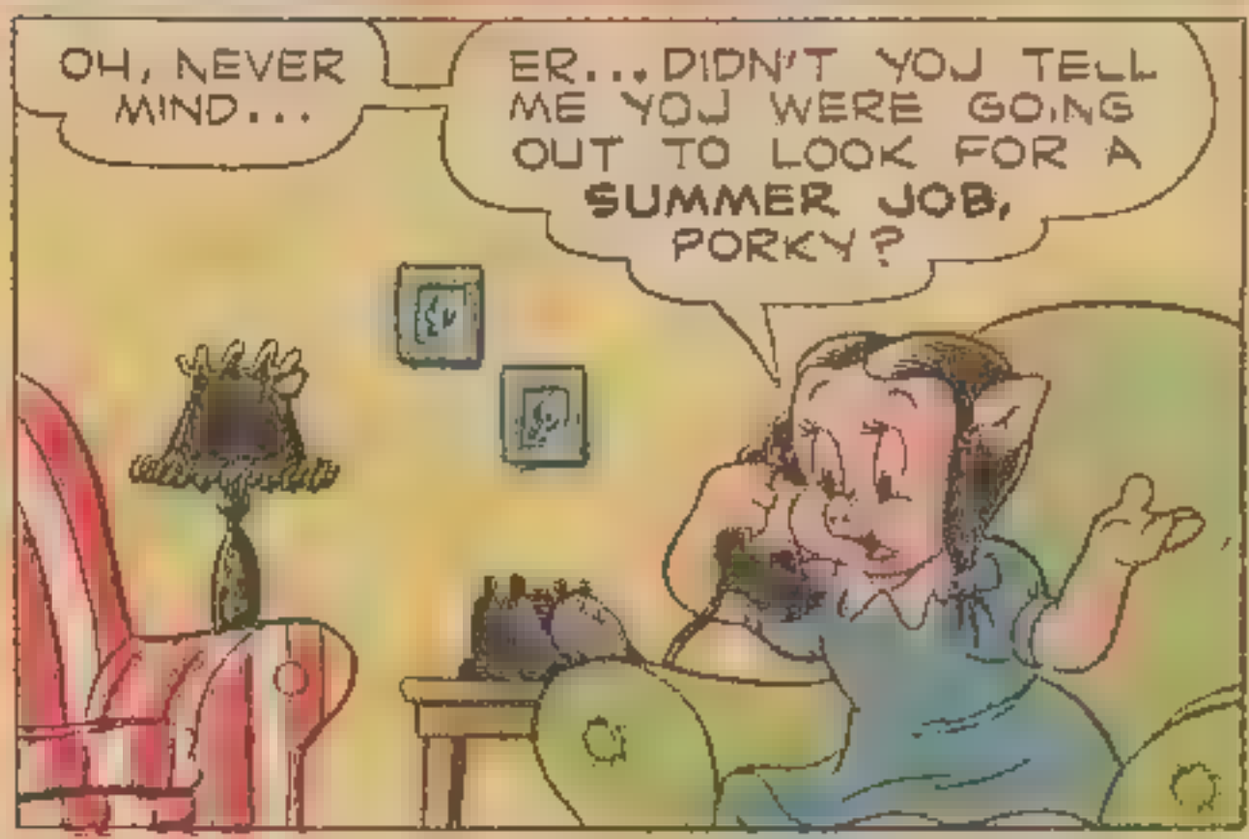

J-JUST A MINUTE, P-PETUNIA! I'LL BE RIGHT B-BACK!

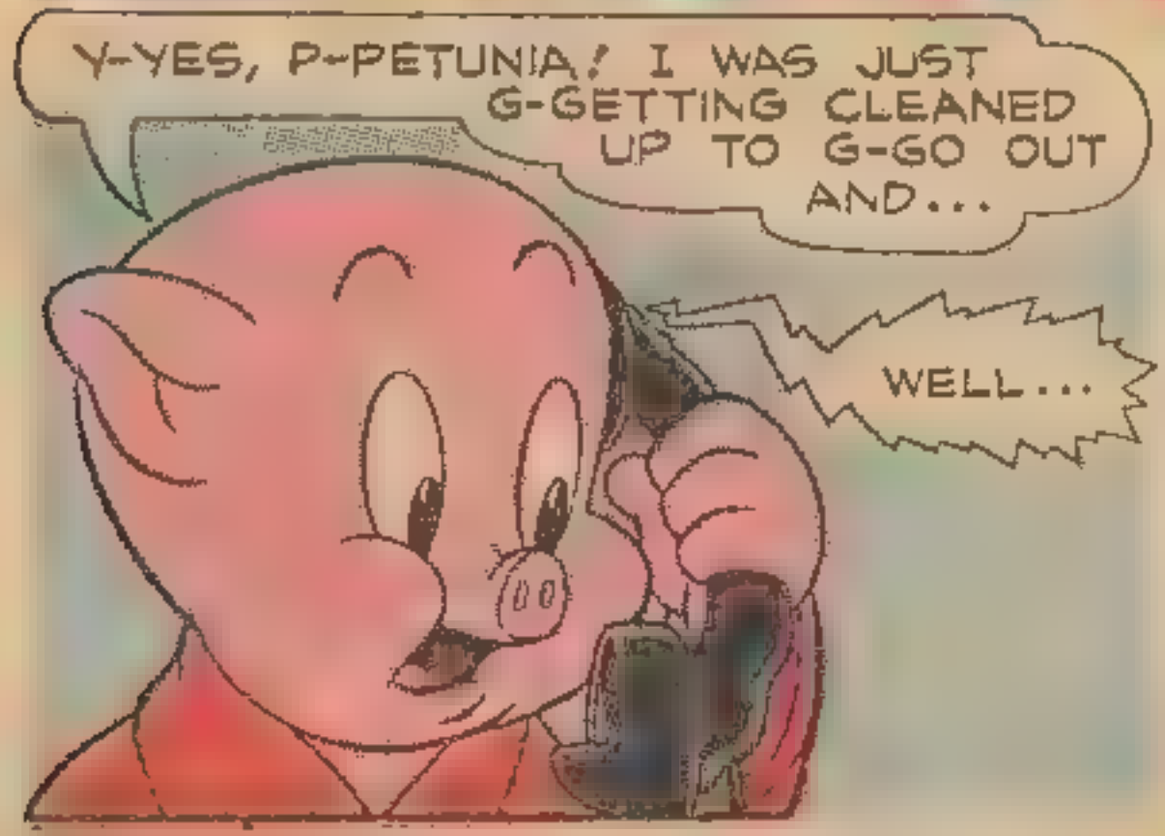

I'VE NEVER B-BEEN SO EMBARRASSED IN M-MY LIFE!
?

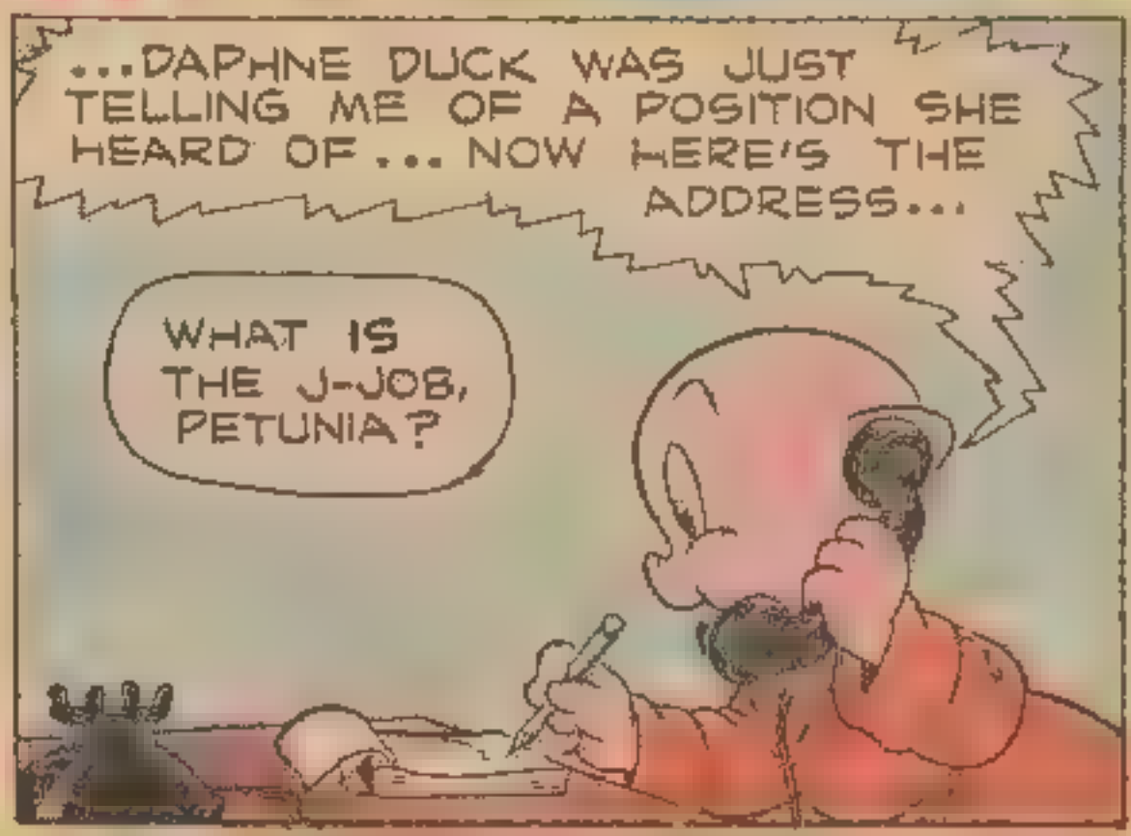

G-GOSH!

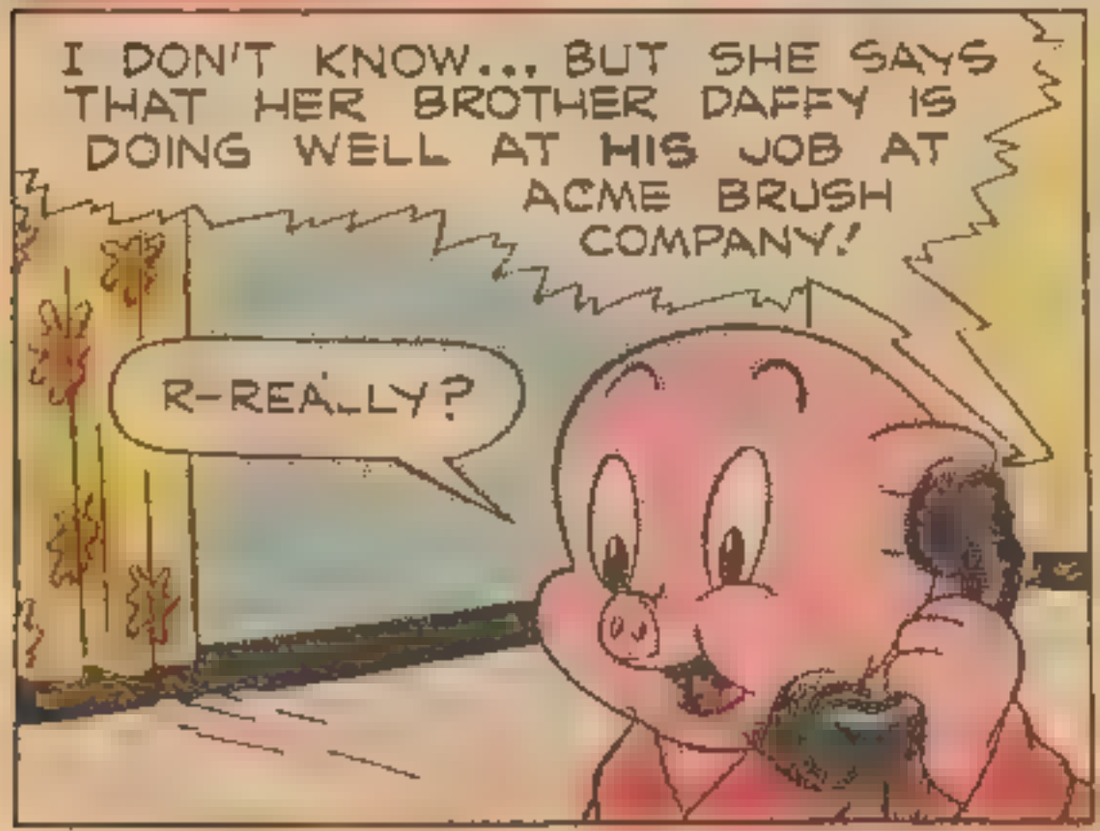

HEH, HEH! EXCUSE M-ME, P-PETUNIA!
?

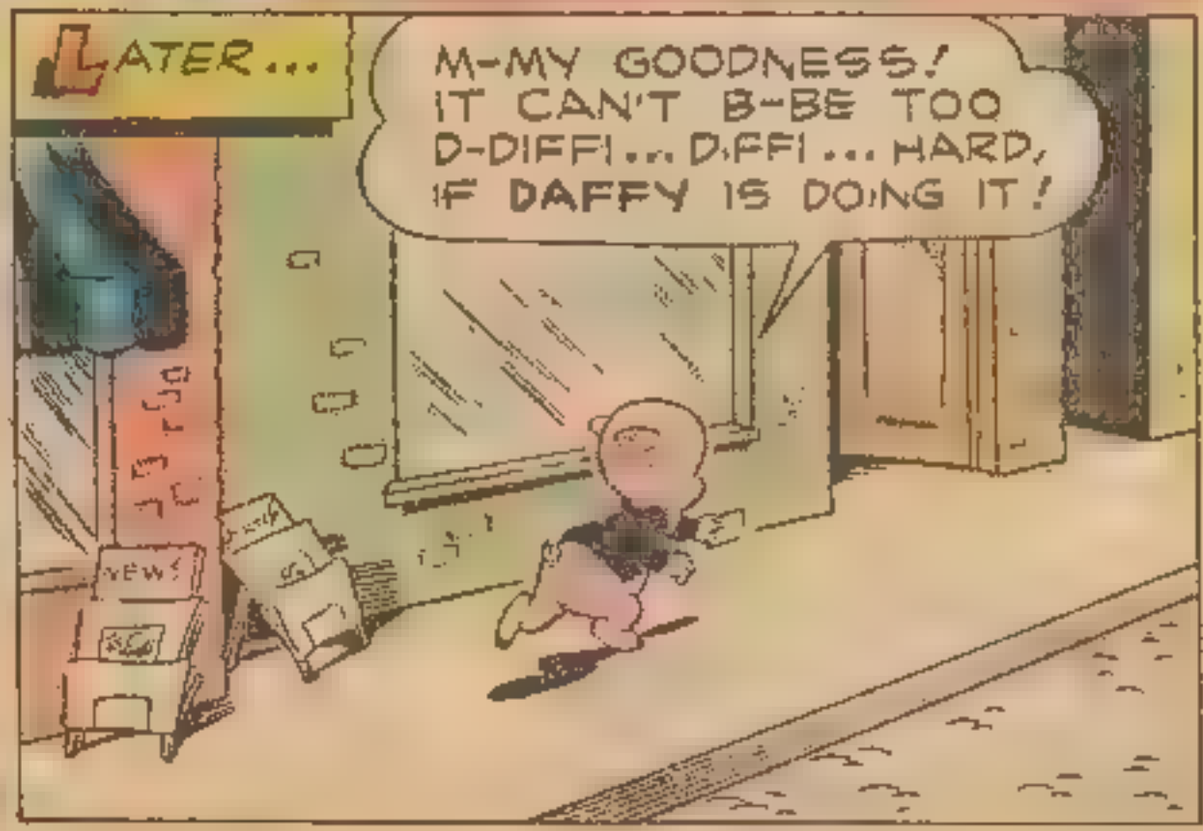

PORKY, WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
W-WELL, I...ER...

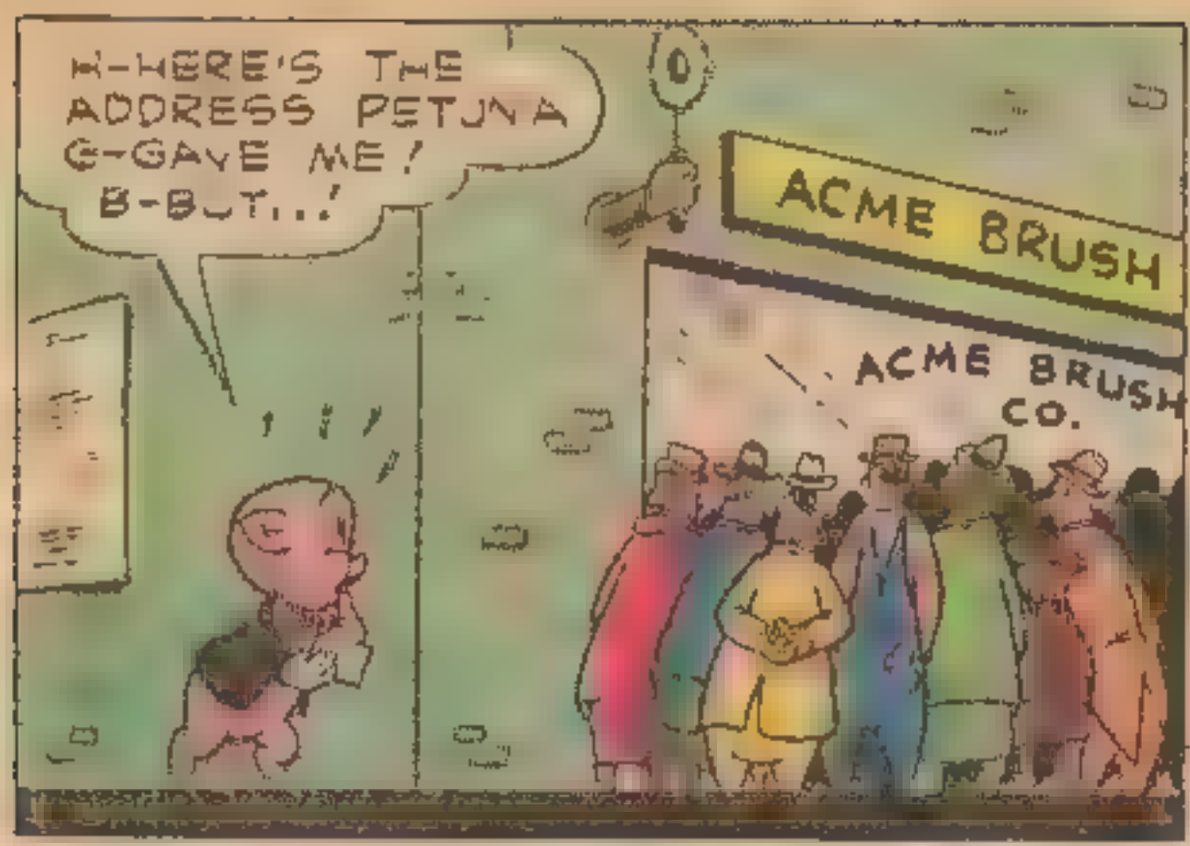

OH, NEVER MIND...
ER...DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WERE GOING OUT TO LOOK FOR A SUMMER JOB, PORKY?

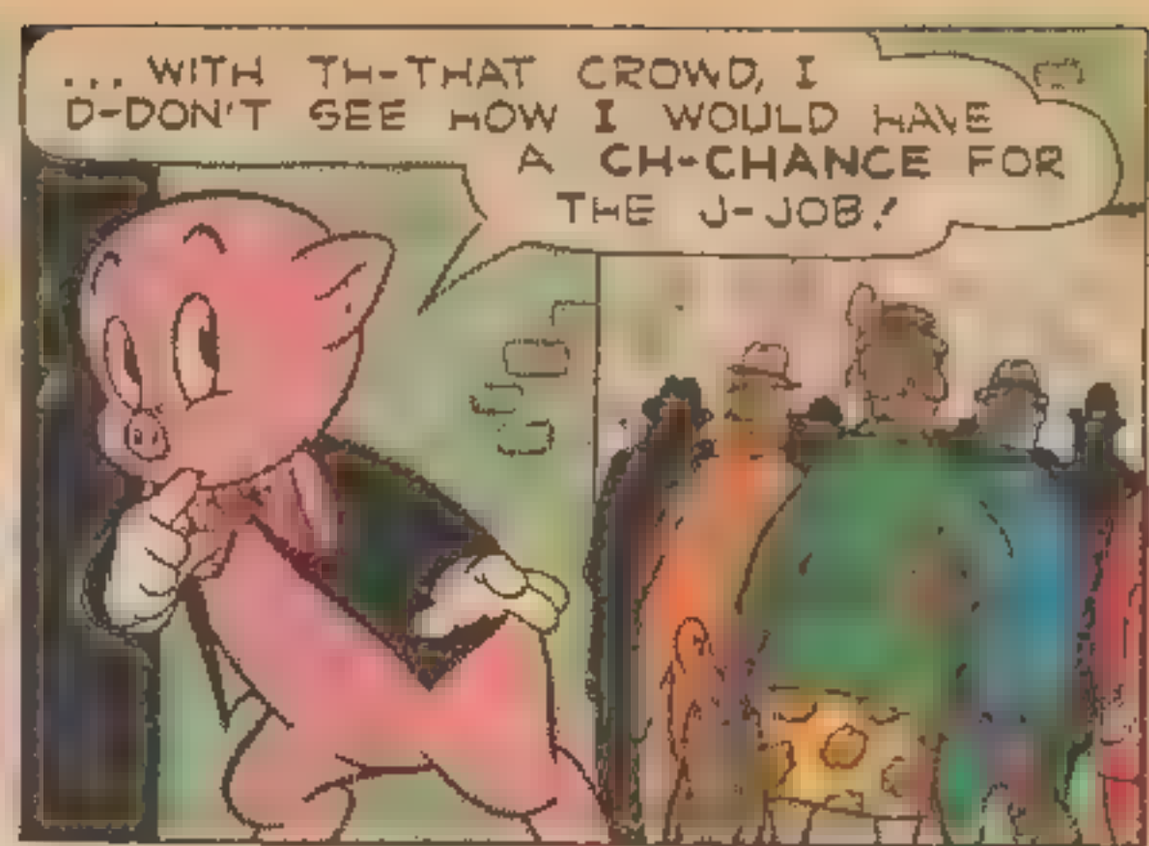

Y-YES, P-PETUNIA! I WAS JUST G-GETTING CLEANED UP TO G-GO OUT AND...
WELL...

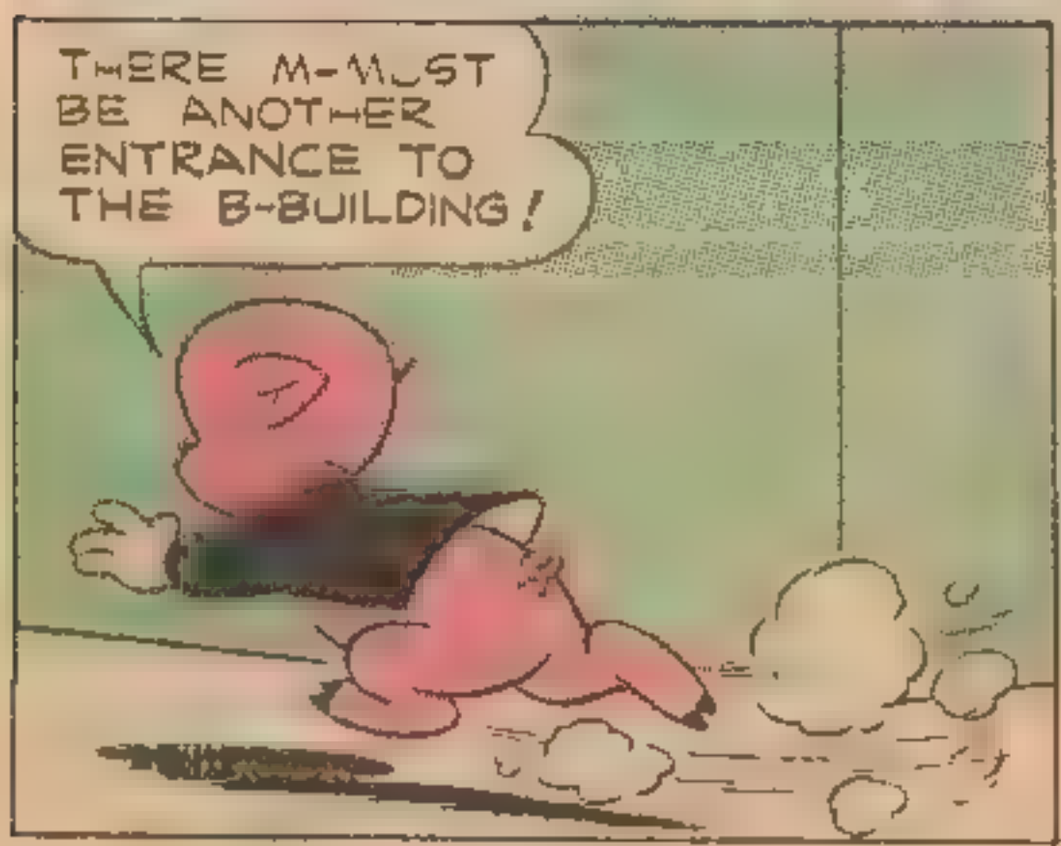

...DAPHNE DUCK WAS JUST TELLING ME OF A POSITION SHE HEARD OF... NOW HERE'S THE ADDRESS...
WHAT IS THE J-JOB, PETUNIA?

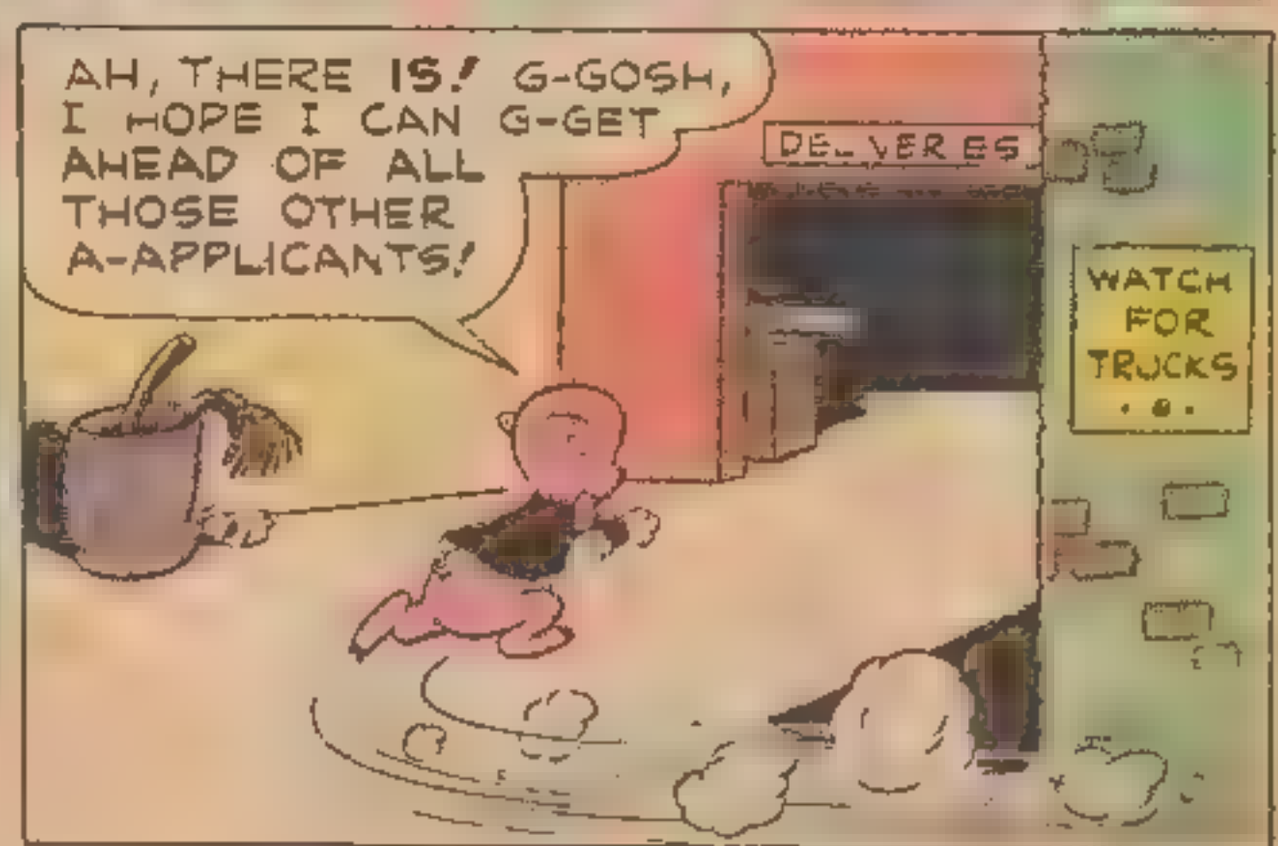

I DON'T KNOW... BUT SHE SAYS THAT HER BROTHER DAFFY IS DOING WELL AT HIS JOB AT ACME BRUSH COMPANY!
R-REALLY?


LATER...
M-MY GOODNESS! IT CAN'T B-BE TOO D-DIFFI... DIFFI... HARD, IF DAFFY IS DOING IT!

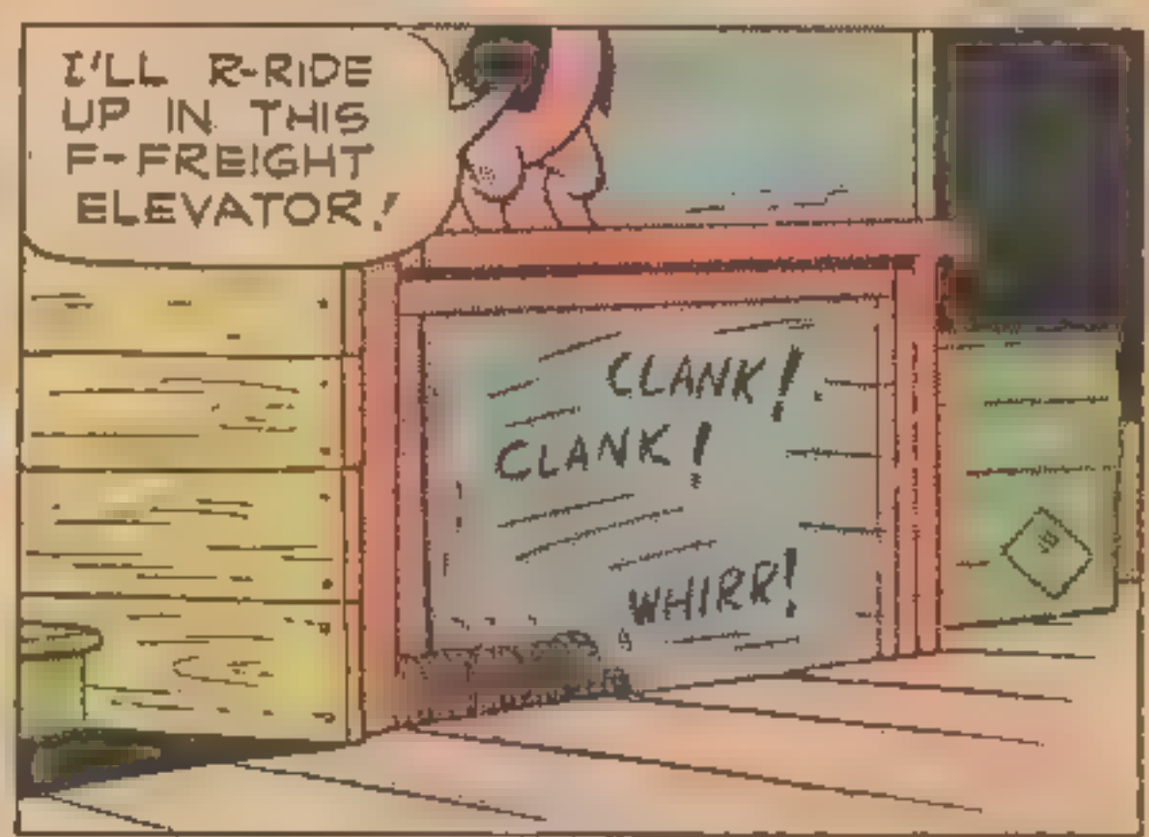

H-HERE'S THE ADDRESS PETUNIA G-GAVE ME! B-BUT...!
ACME BRUSH
ACME BRUSH CO.

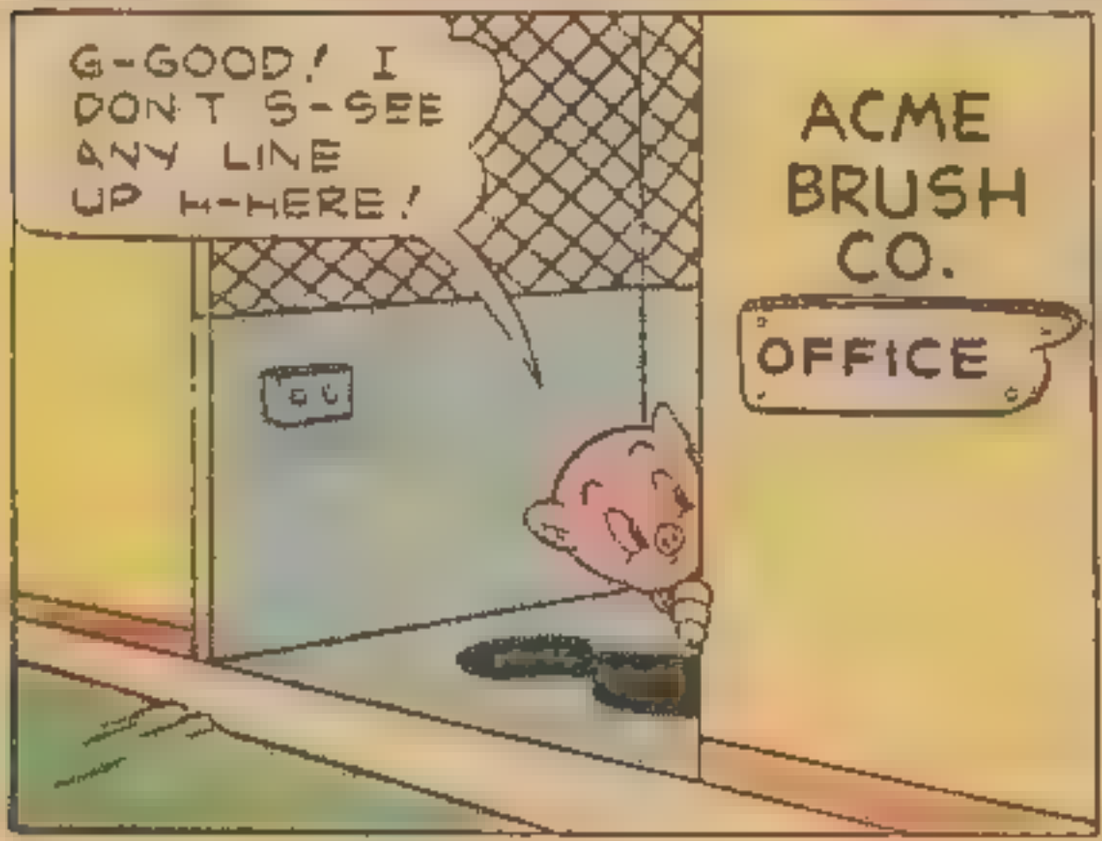

... WITH TH-THAT CROWD, I D-DON'T SEE HOW I WOULD HAVE A CH-CHANCE FOR THE J-JOB!

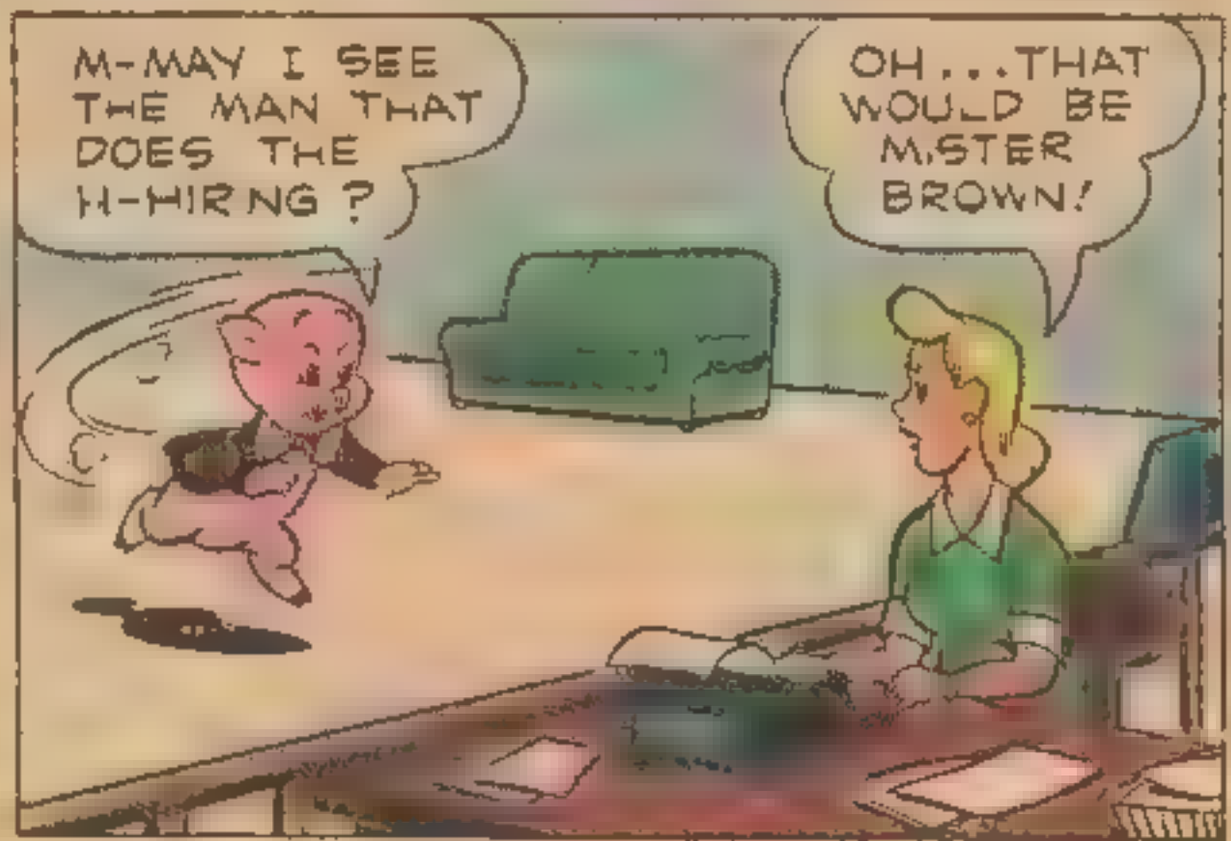

THERE M-MUST BE ANOTHER ENTRANCE TO THE B-BUILDING!

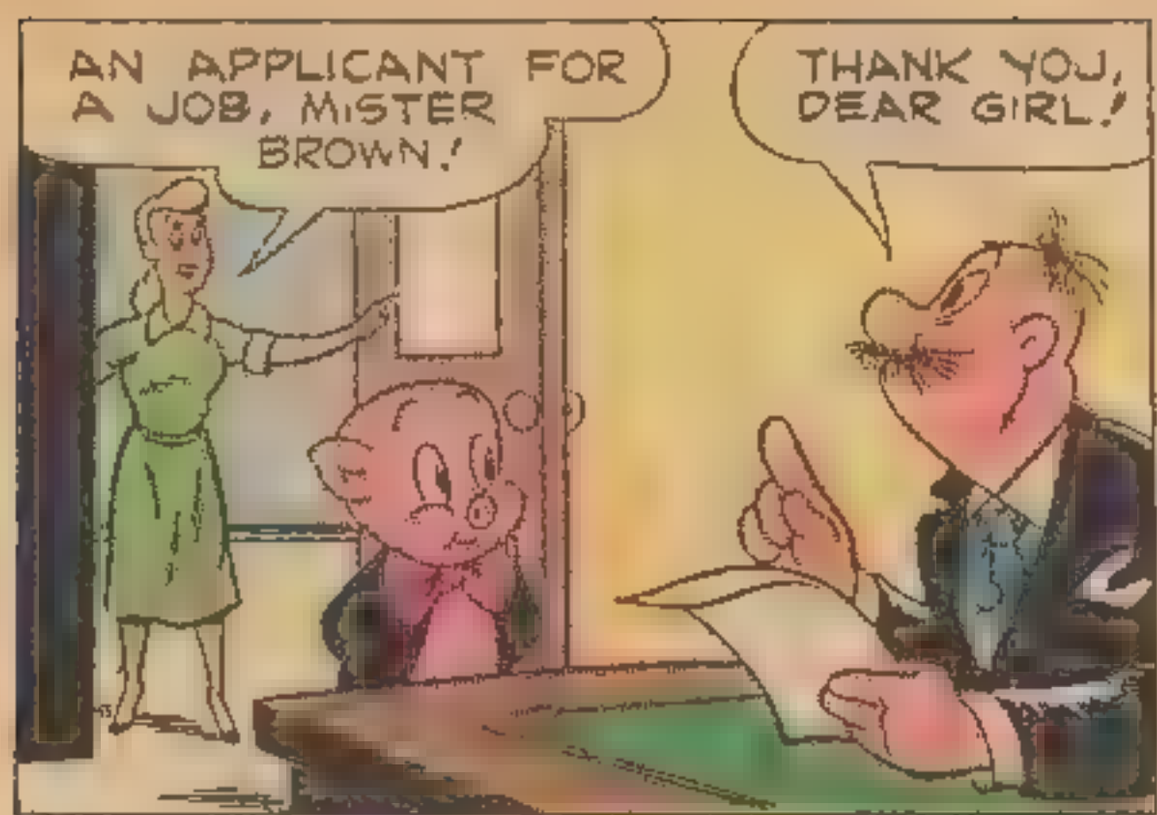

AH, THERE IS! G-GOSH, I HOPE I CAN G-GET AHEAD OF ALL THOSE OTHER A-APPLICANTS!
DELIVERIES
WATCH FOR TRUCKS

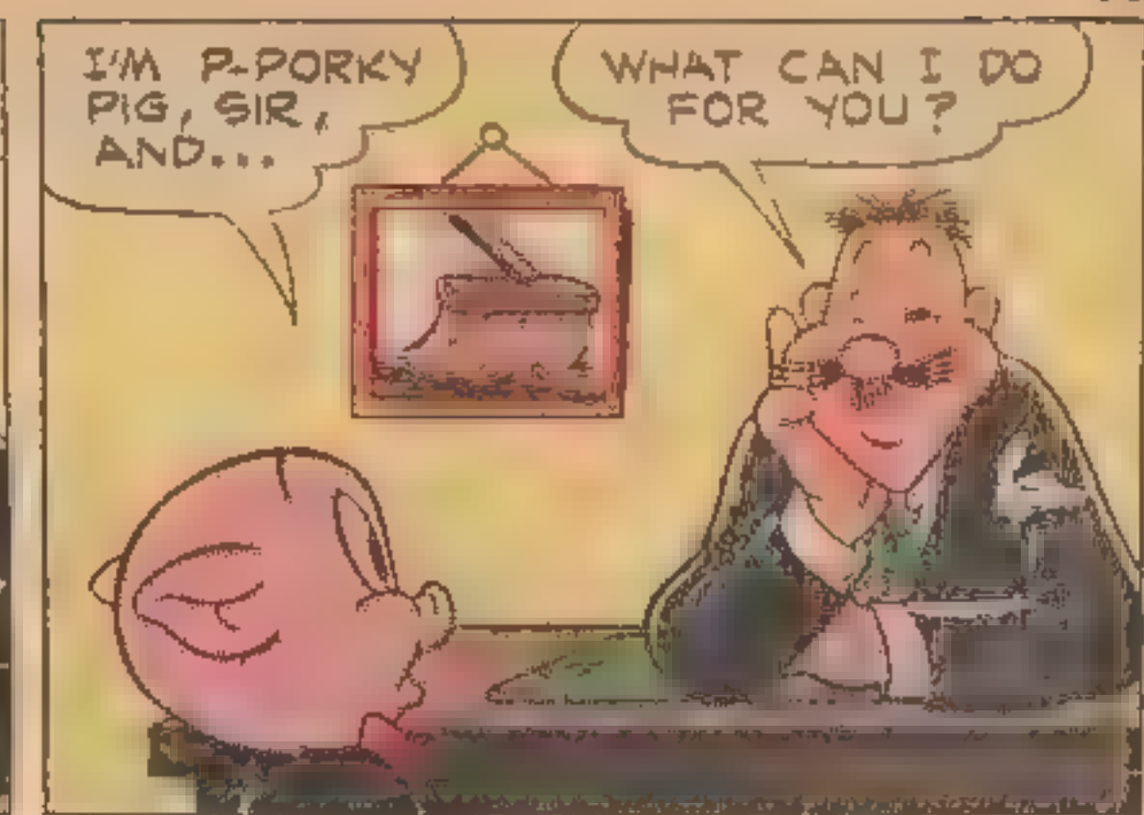
IT MUST B-BE AN AWFUL G-GOOD JOB WITH SO MANY P-PEOPLE TRYING TO G-GET IT!
FREIGHT ELEVATOR

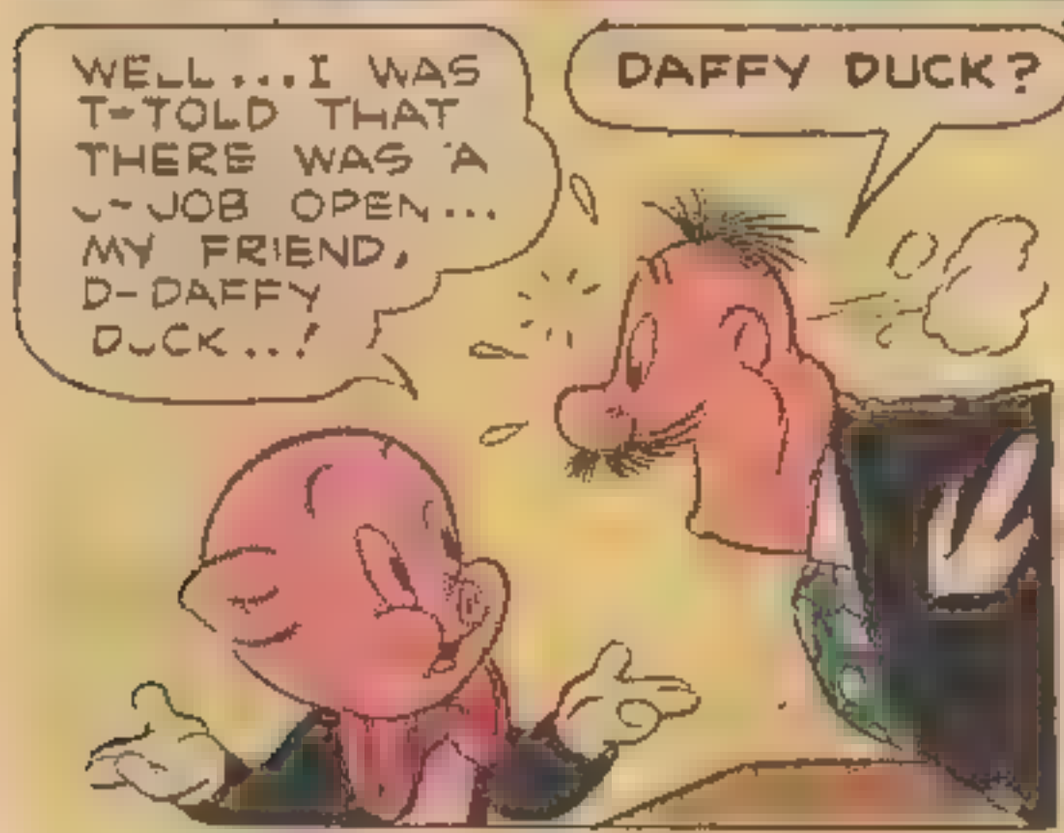

I'LL R-RIDE UP IN THIS F-FREIGHT ELEVATOR!
CLANK!
CLANK!
WHIRR!

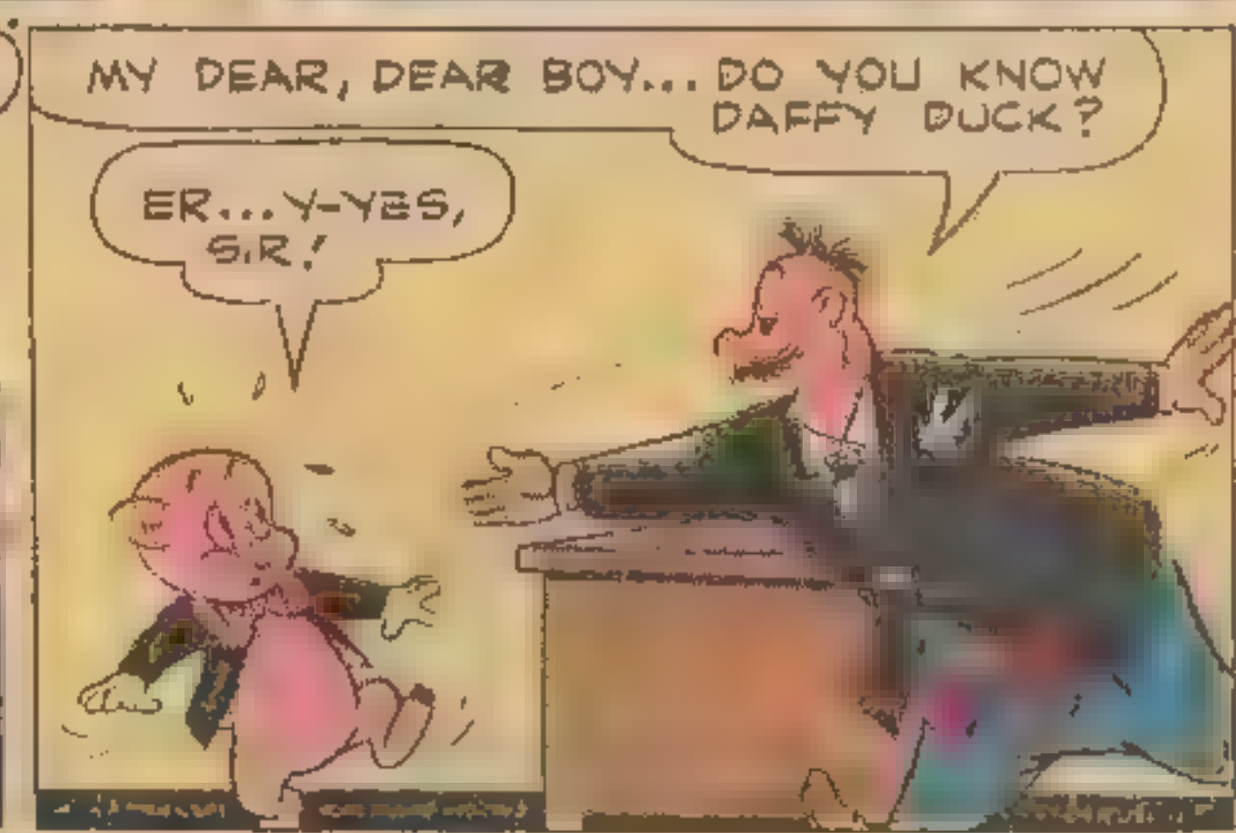

G-GOOD! I DON'T S-SEE ANY LINE UP H-HERE!
ACME BRUSH CO.
OFFICE

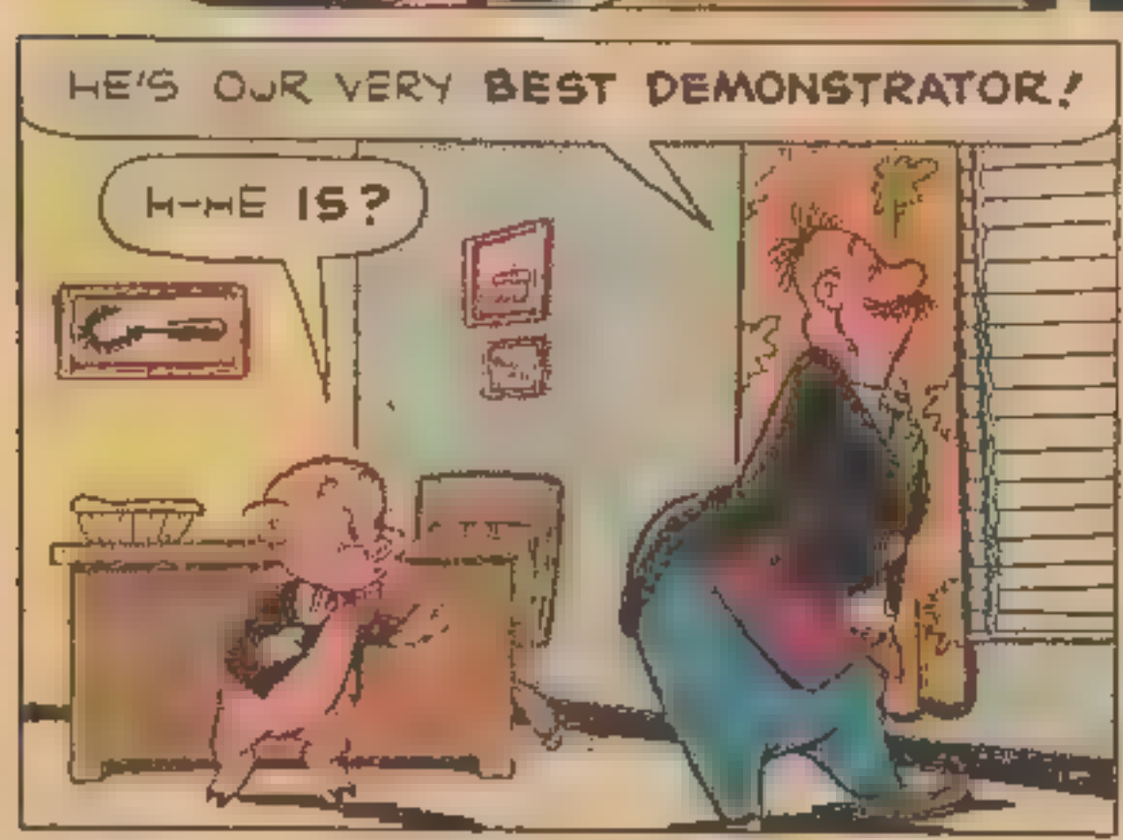

M-MAY I SEE THE MAN THAT DOES THE H-HIRING?
OH...THAT WOULD BE MISTER BROWN!

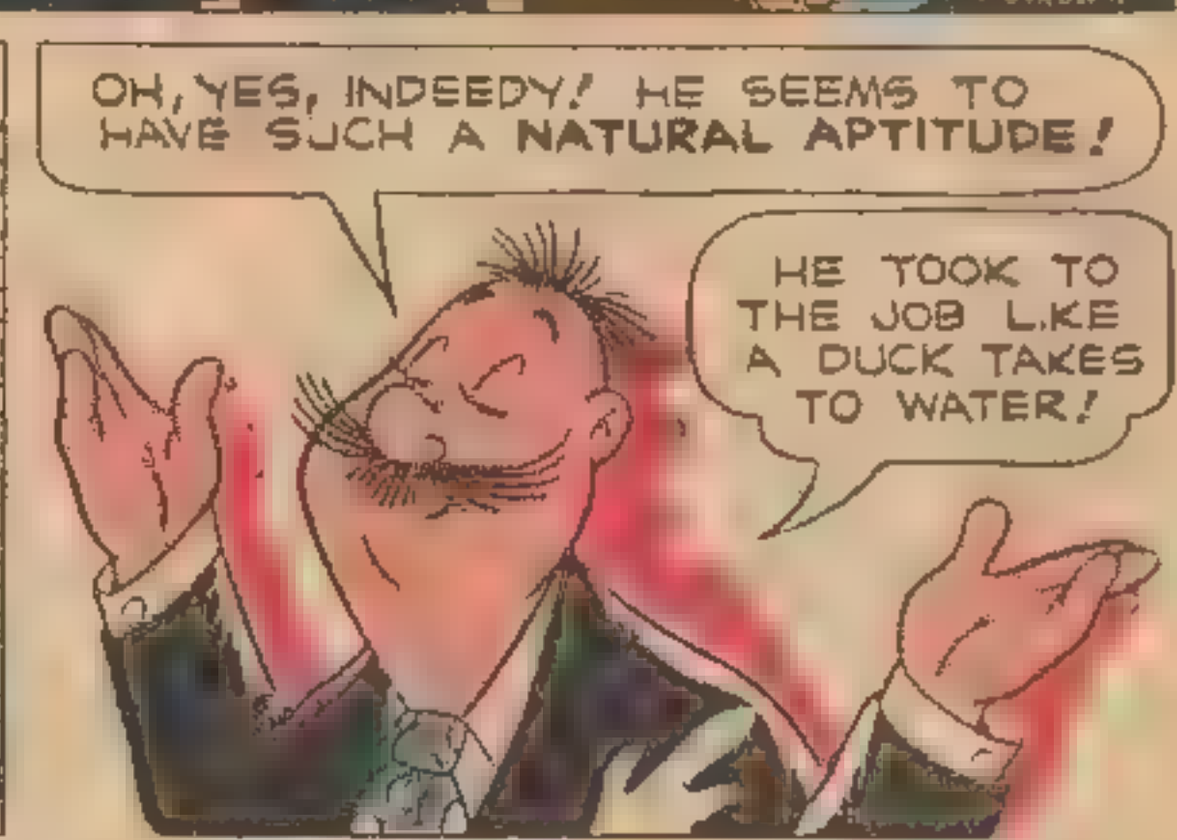

AN APPLICANT FOR A JOB, MISTER BROWN!
THANK YOU, DEAR GIRL!

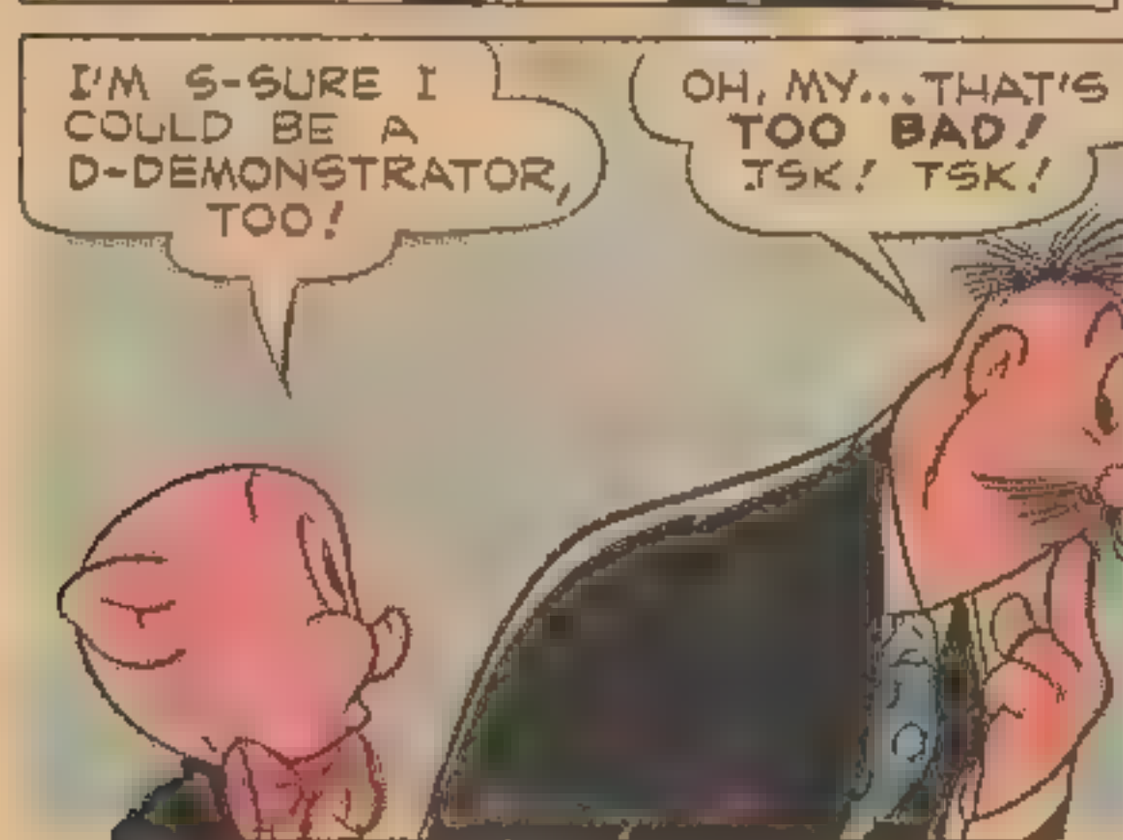

I'M P-PORKY PIG, SIR, AND...
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

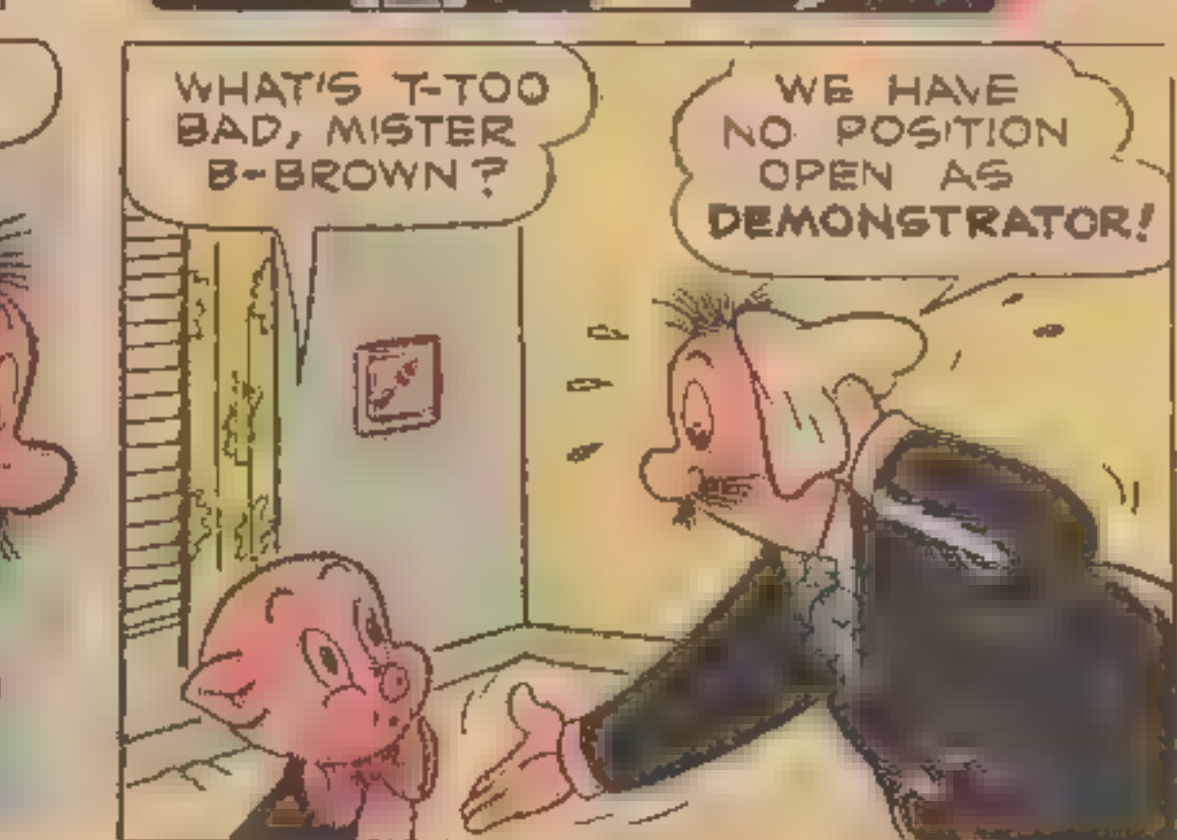

WELL...I WAS T-TOLD THAT THERE WAS A J-JOB OPEN... MY FRIEND, D-DAFFY DUCK...!
DAFFY DUCK?

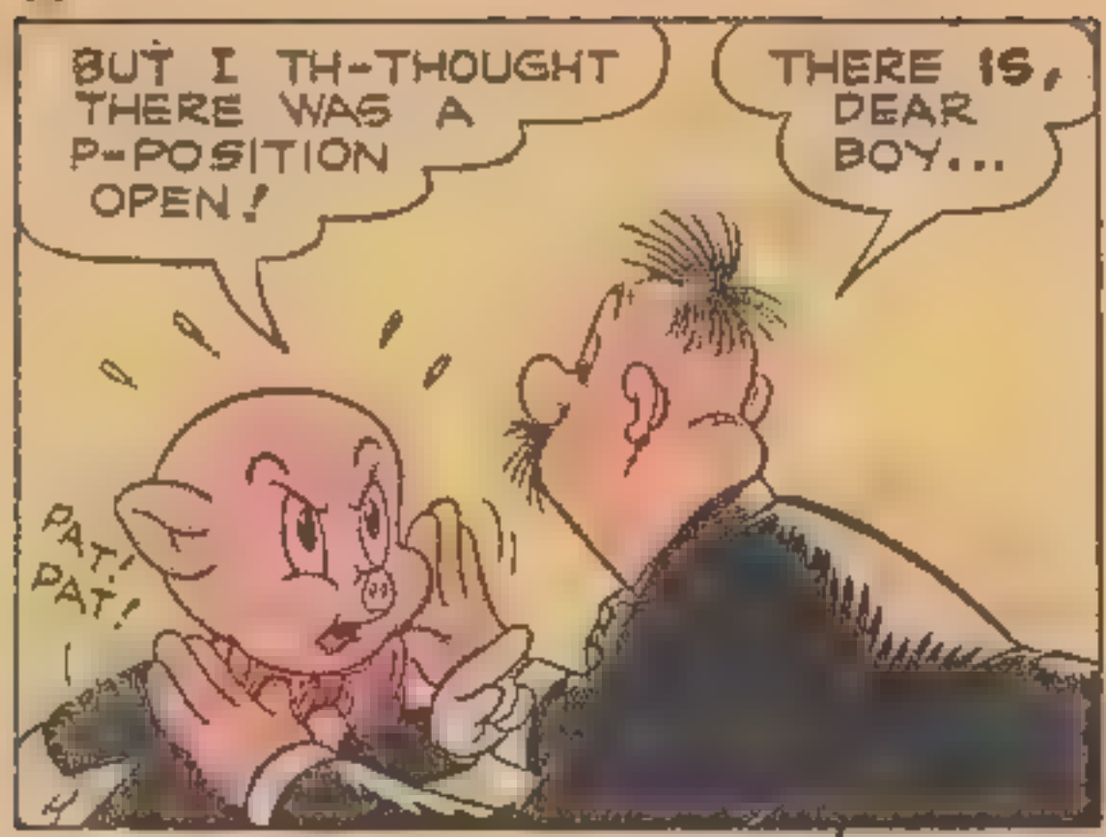

MY DEAR, DEAR BOY... DO YOU KNOW DAFFY DUCK?
ER...Y-YES, SIR!

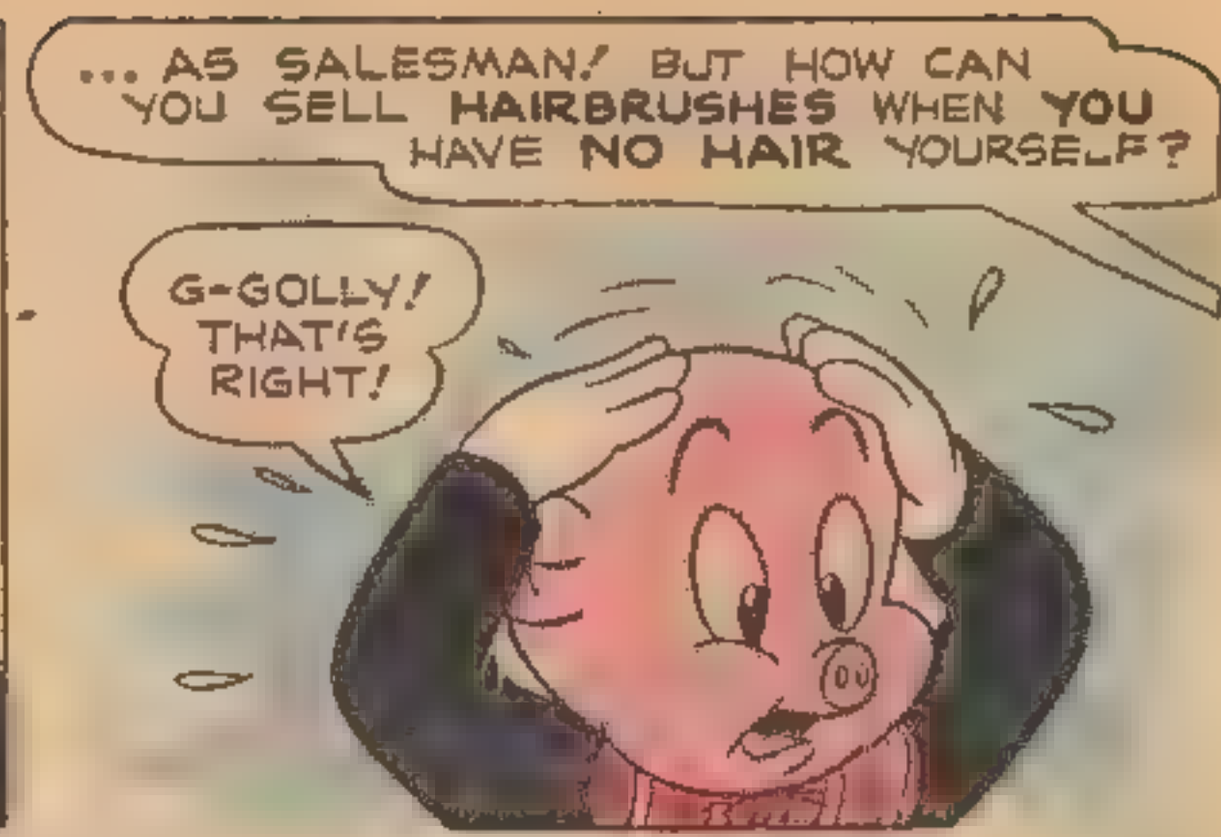

HE'S OUR VERY BEST DEMONSTRATOR!
H-HE IS?

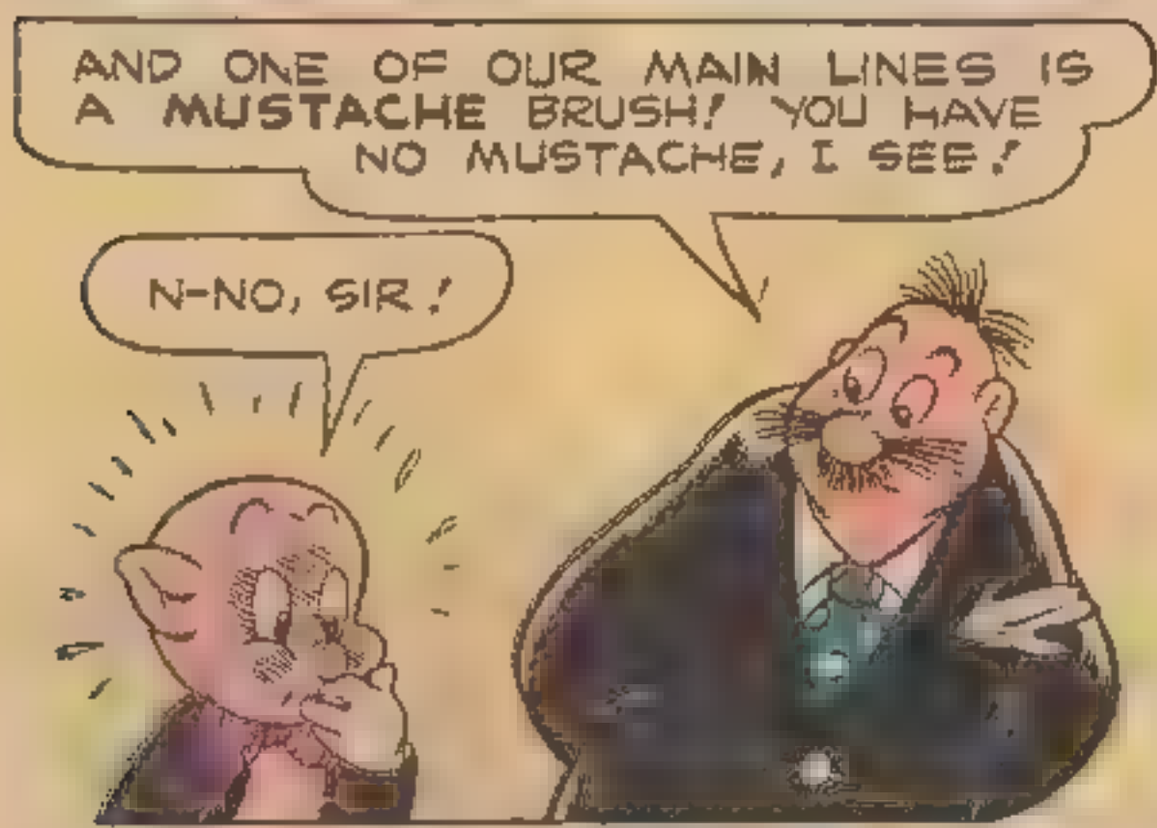

OH, YES, INDEEDY! HE SEEMS TO HAVE SUCH A NATURAL APTITUDE!
HE TOOK TO THE JOB LIKE A DUCK TAKES TO WATER!

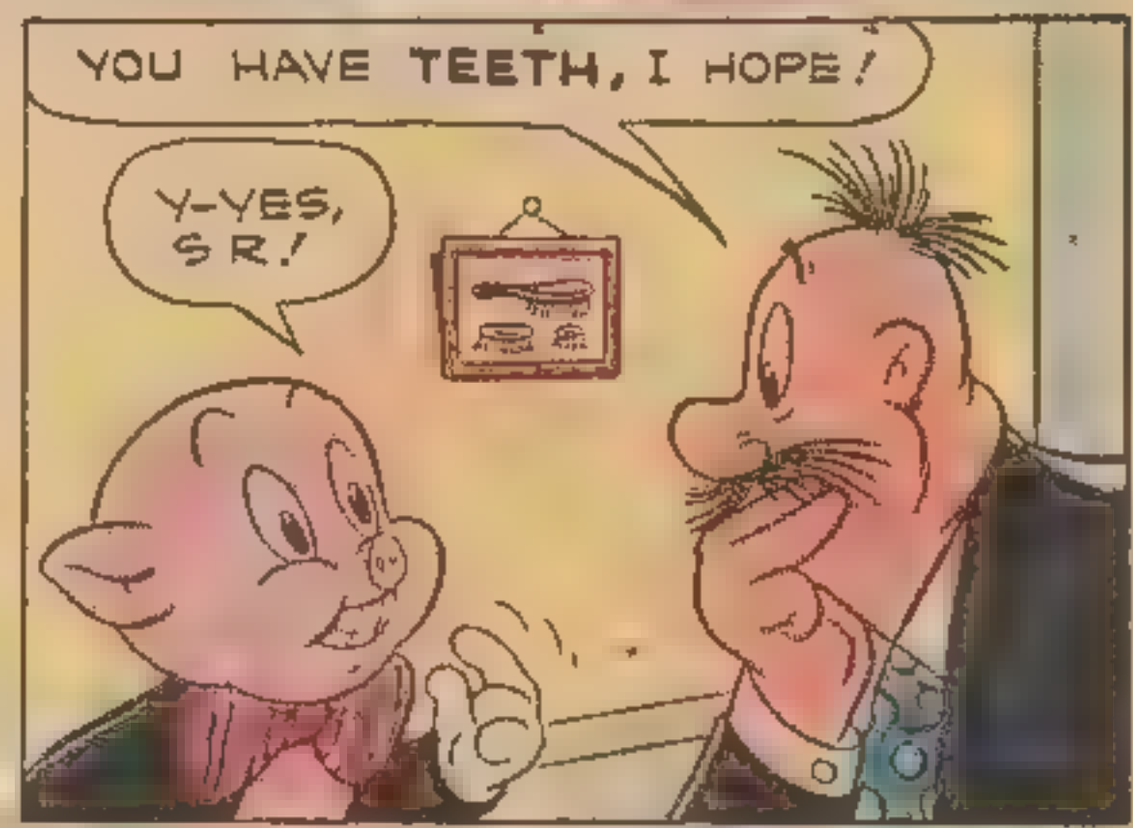

I'M S-SURE I COULD BE A D-DEMONSTRATOR, TOO!
OH, MY...THAT'S TOO BAD! TSK! TSK!

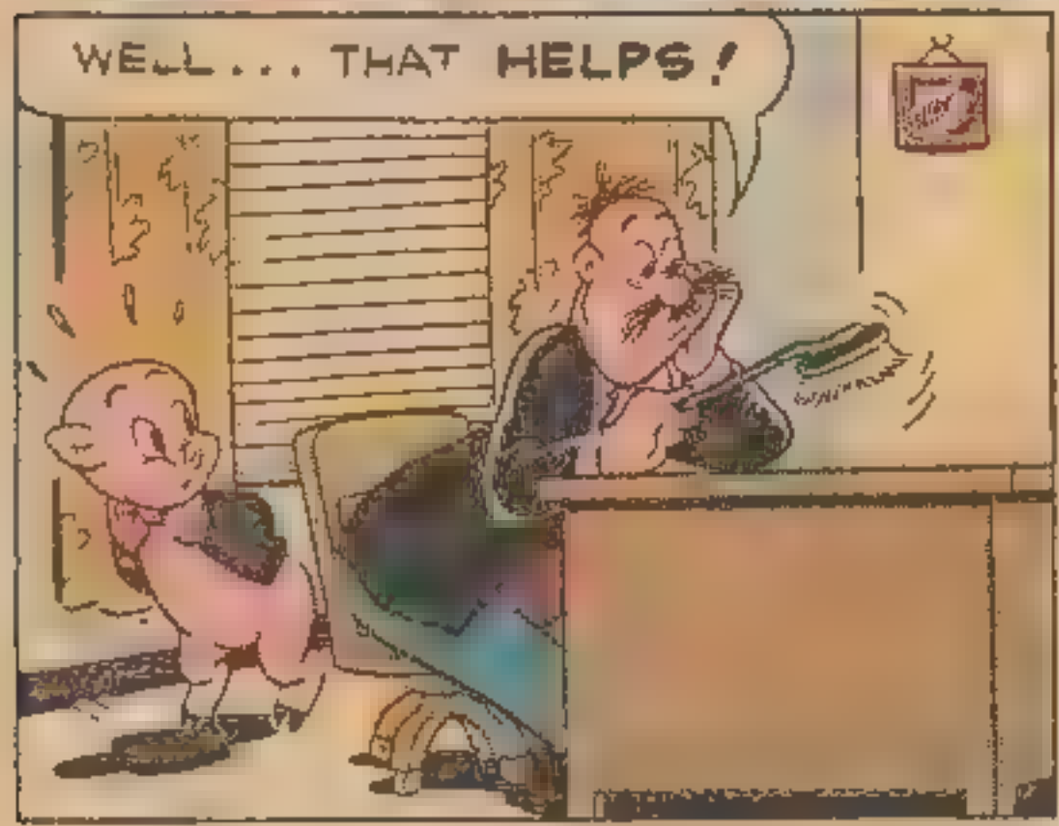

WHAT'S T-TOO BAD, MISTER B-BROWN?
WE HAVE NO POSITION OPEN AS DEMONSTRATOR!

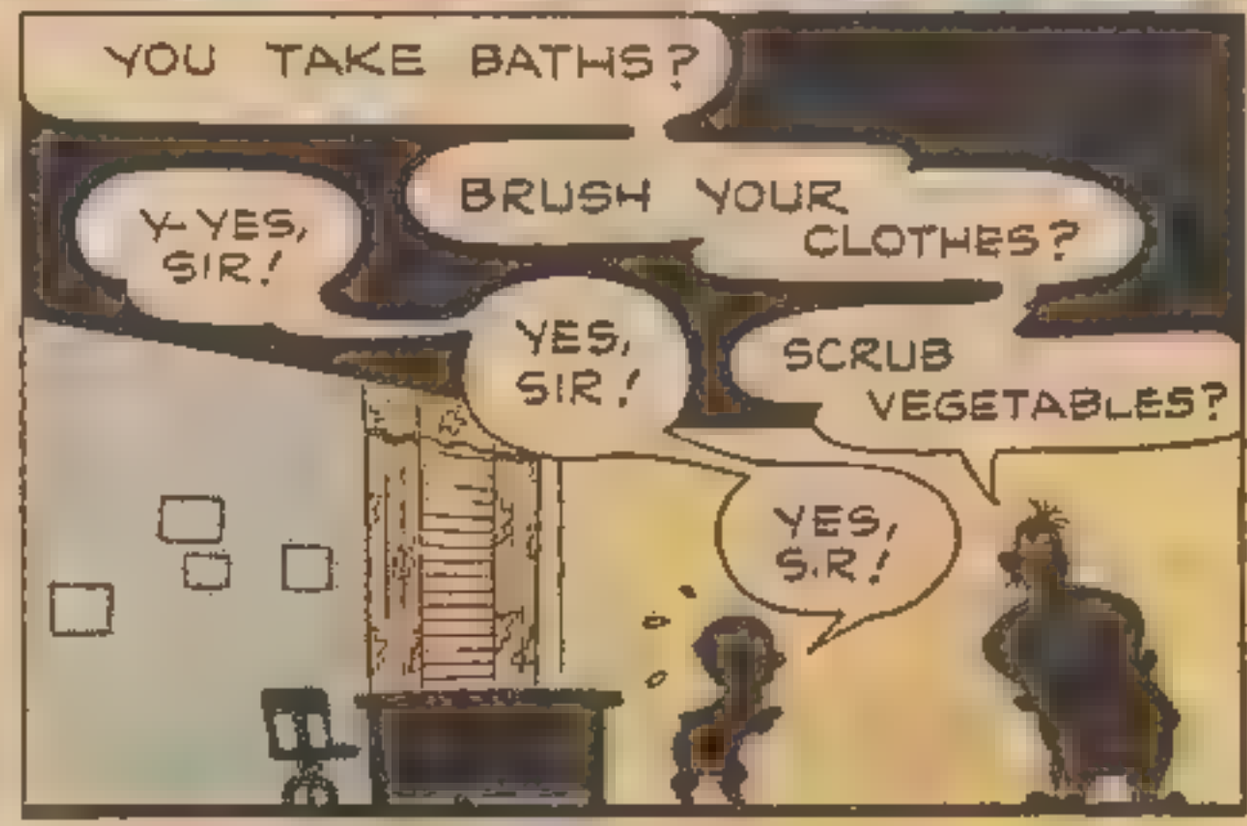

BUT I TH-THOUGHT THERE WAS A P-POSITION OPEN!
THERE IS, DEAR BOY...
PAT! PAT!

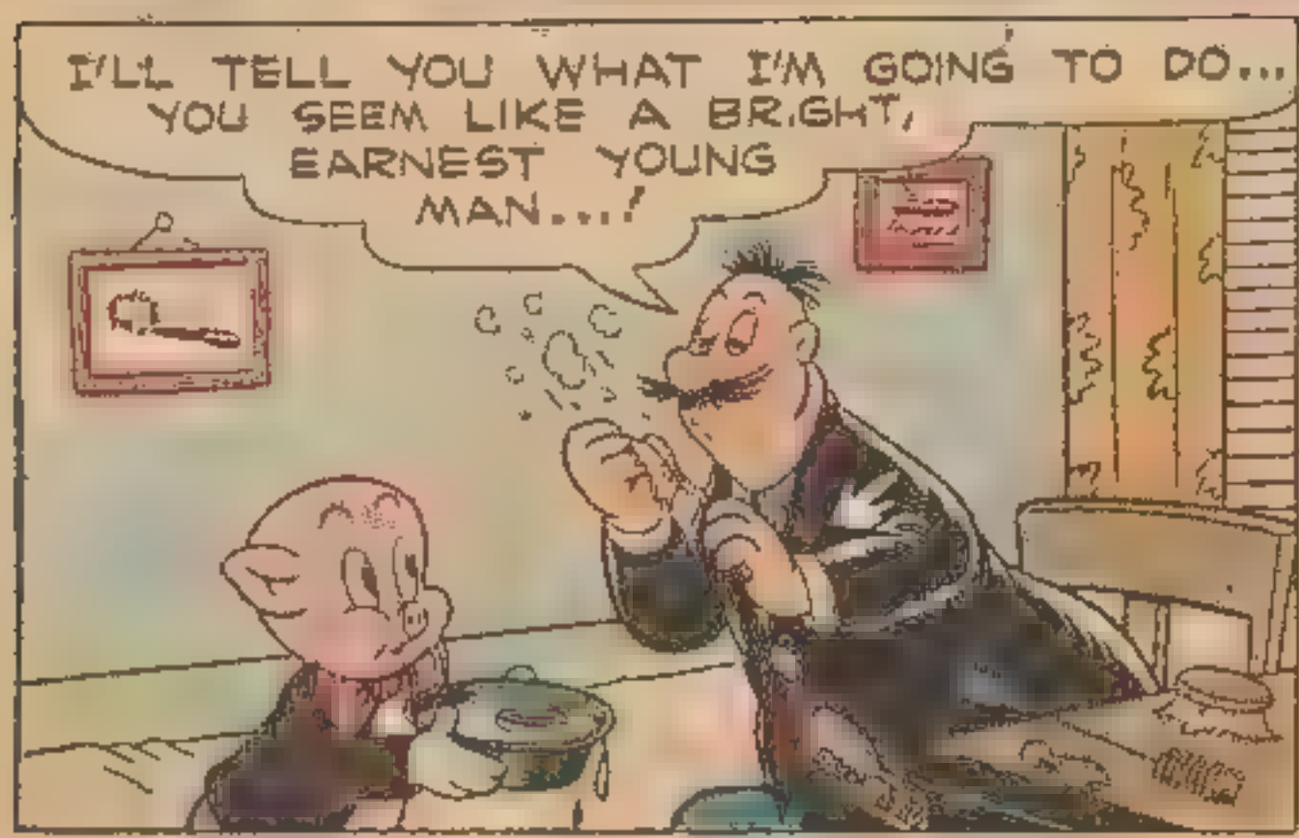

... AS SALESMAN! BUT HOW CAN YOU SELL HAIRBRUSHES WHEN YOU HAVE NO HAIR YOURSELF?
G-GOLLY! THAT'S RIGHT!

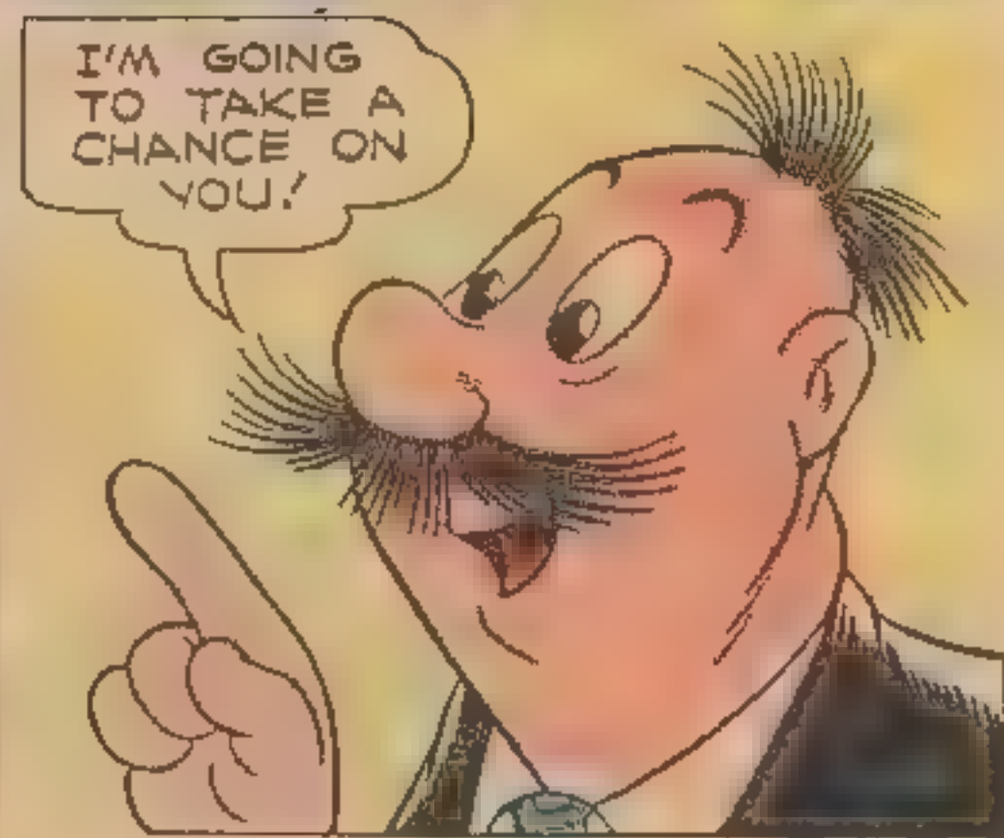

AND ONE OF OUR MAIN LINES IS A MUSTACHE BRUSH! YOU HAVE NO MUSTACHE, I SEE!
N-NO, SIR!

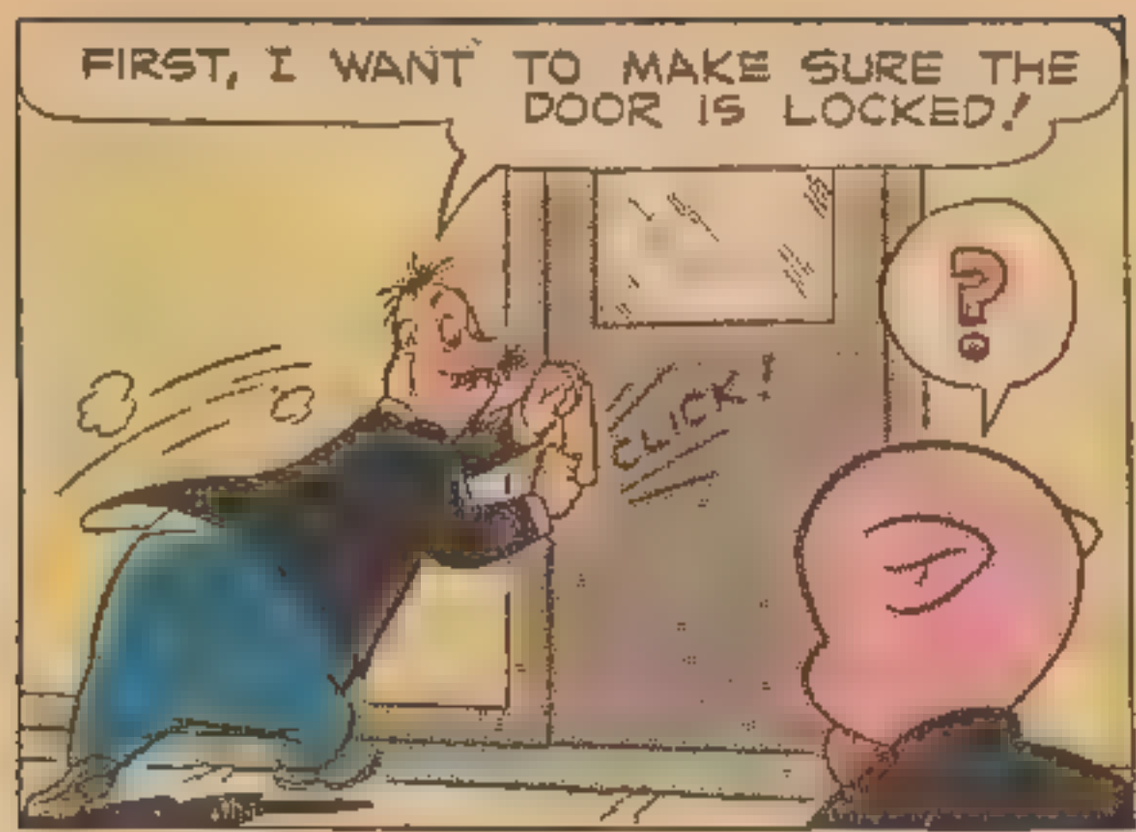

YOU HAVE TEETH, I HOPE!
Y-YES, SIR!

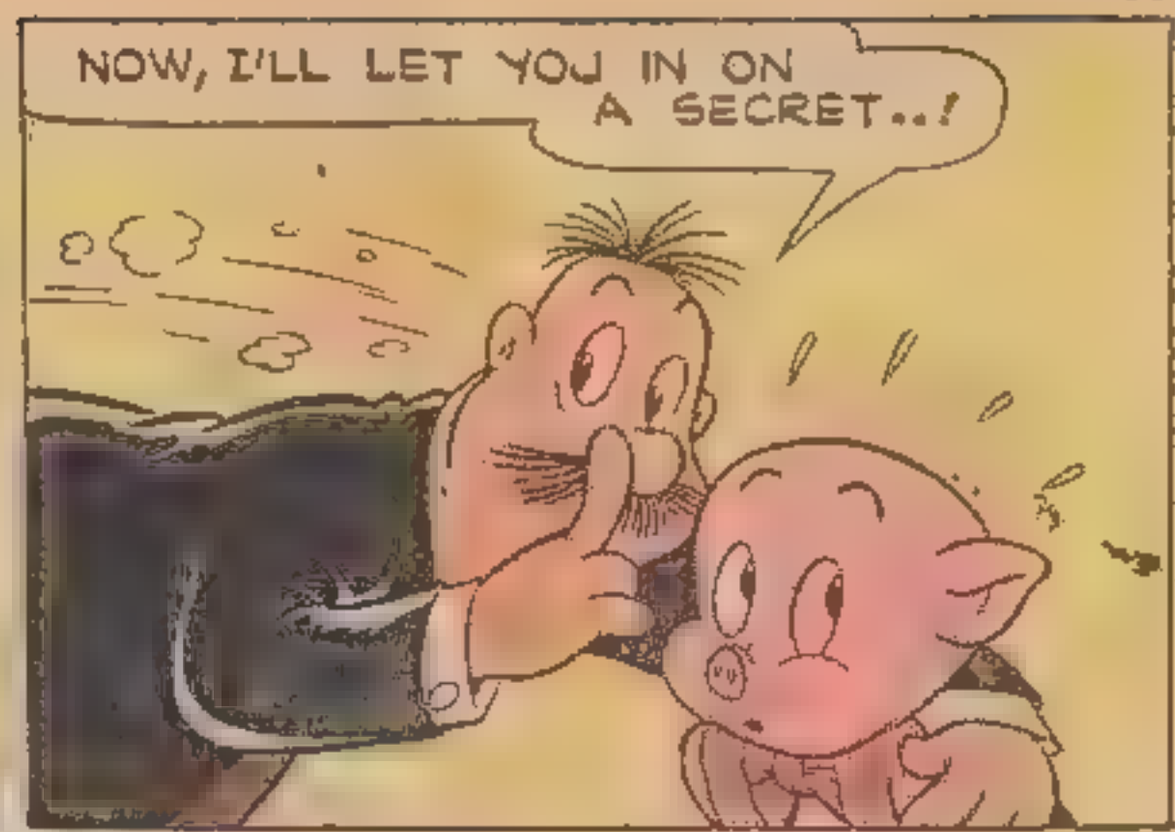

WELL... THAT HELPS!

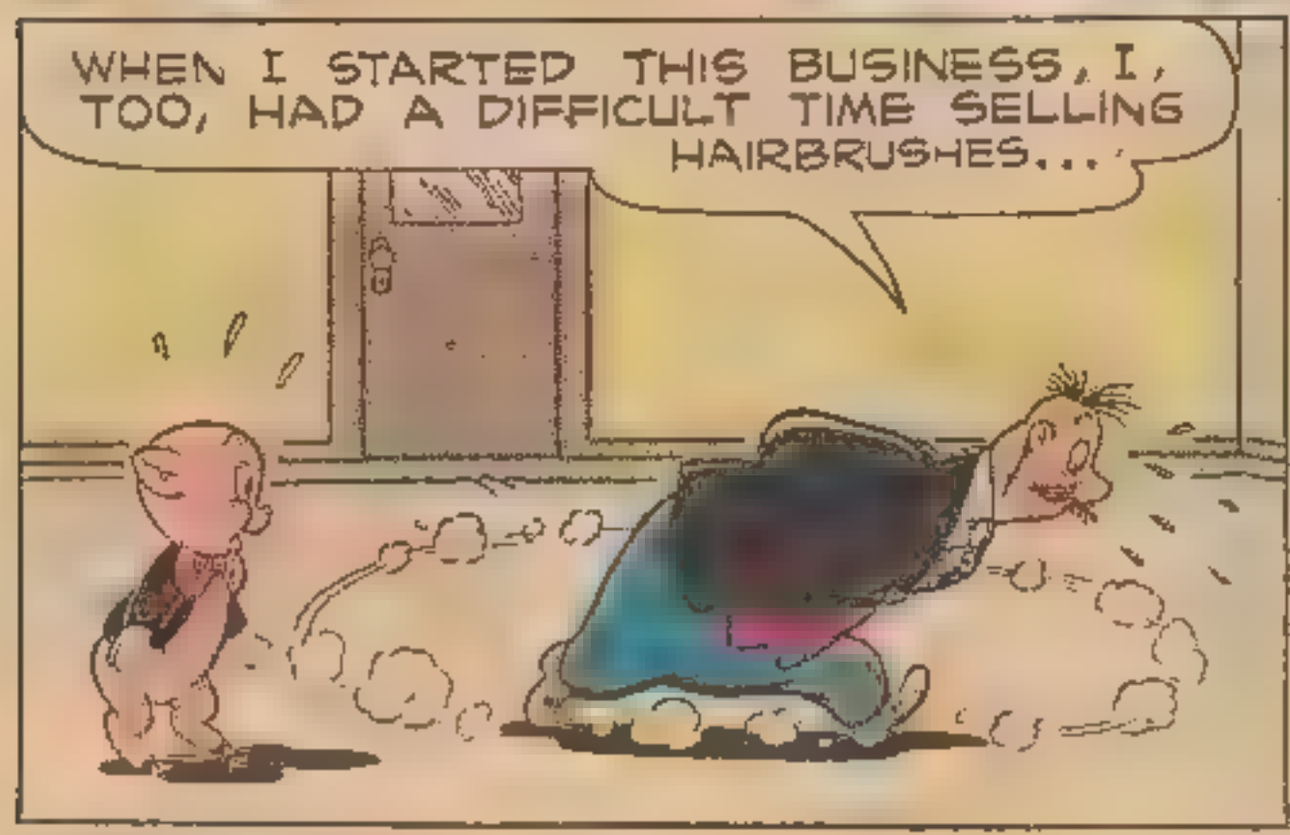

YOU TAKE BATHS?
Y-YES, SIR!
BRUSH YOUR CLOTHES?
YES, SIR!
SCRUB VEGETABLES?
YES, S.R!

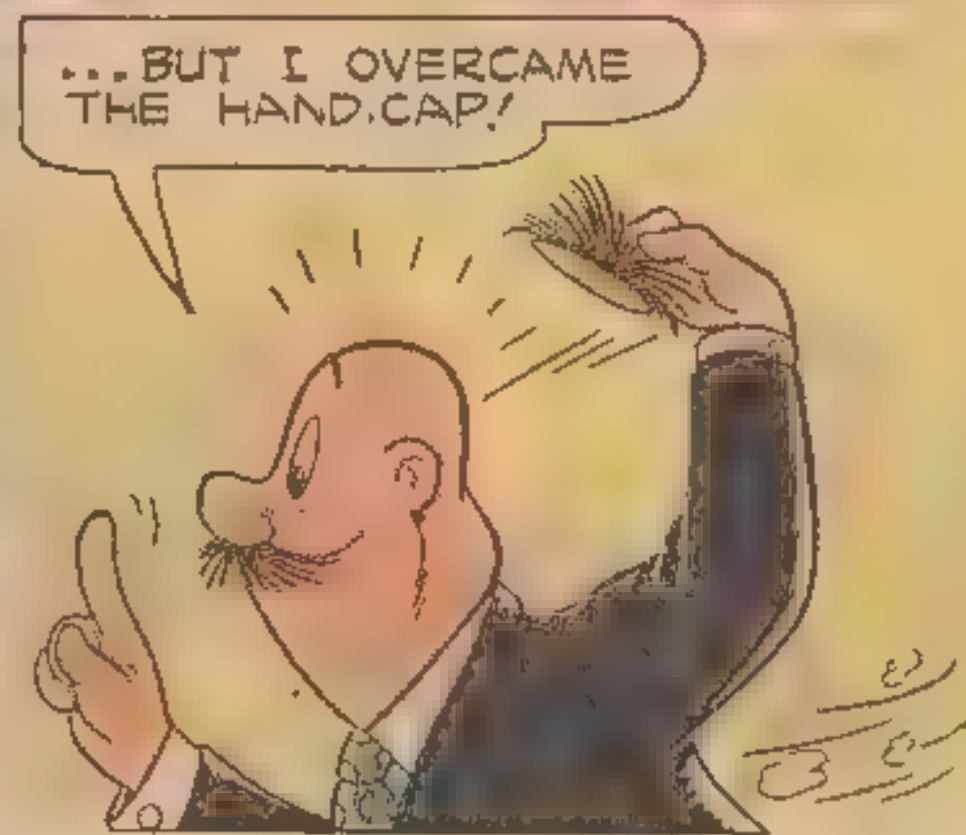

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I'M GOING TO DO... YOU SEEM LIKE A BRIGHT, EARNEST YOUNG MAN...!

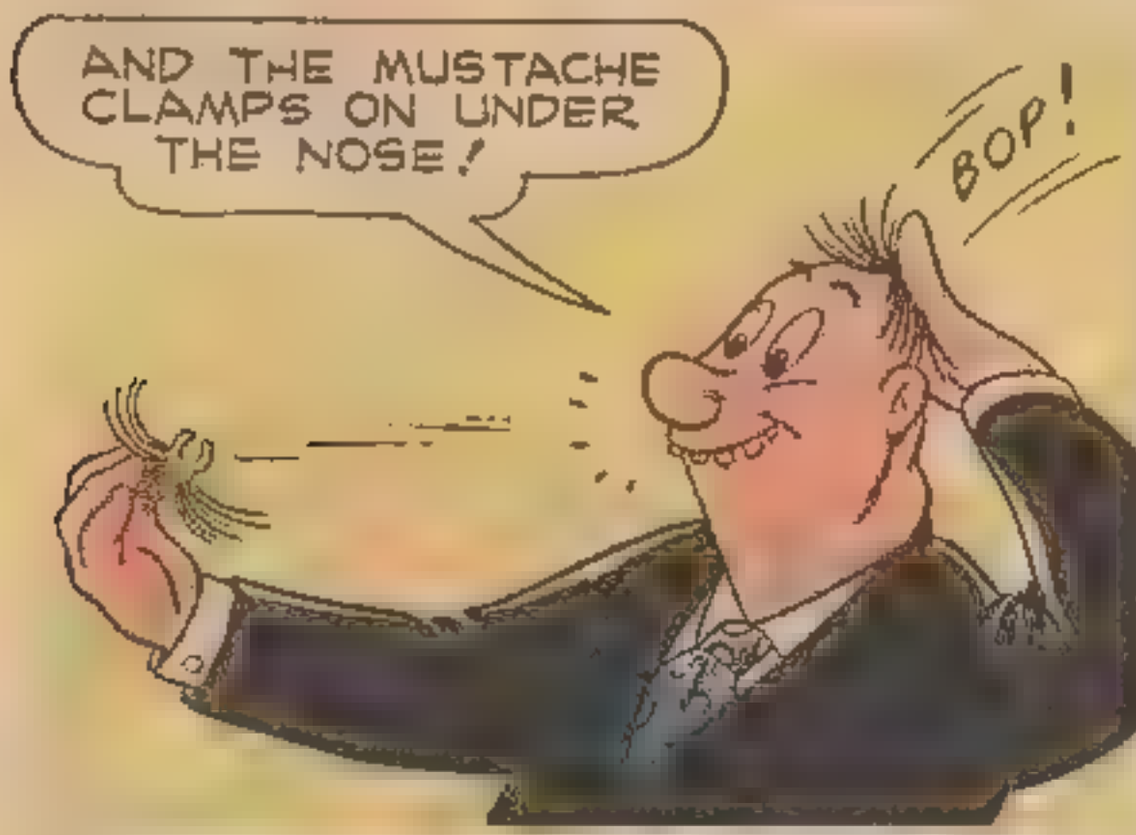

I'M GOING TO TAKE A CHANCE ON YOU!

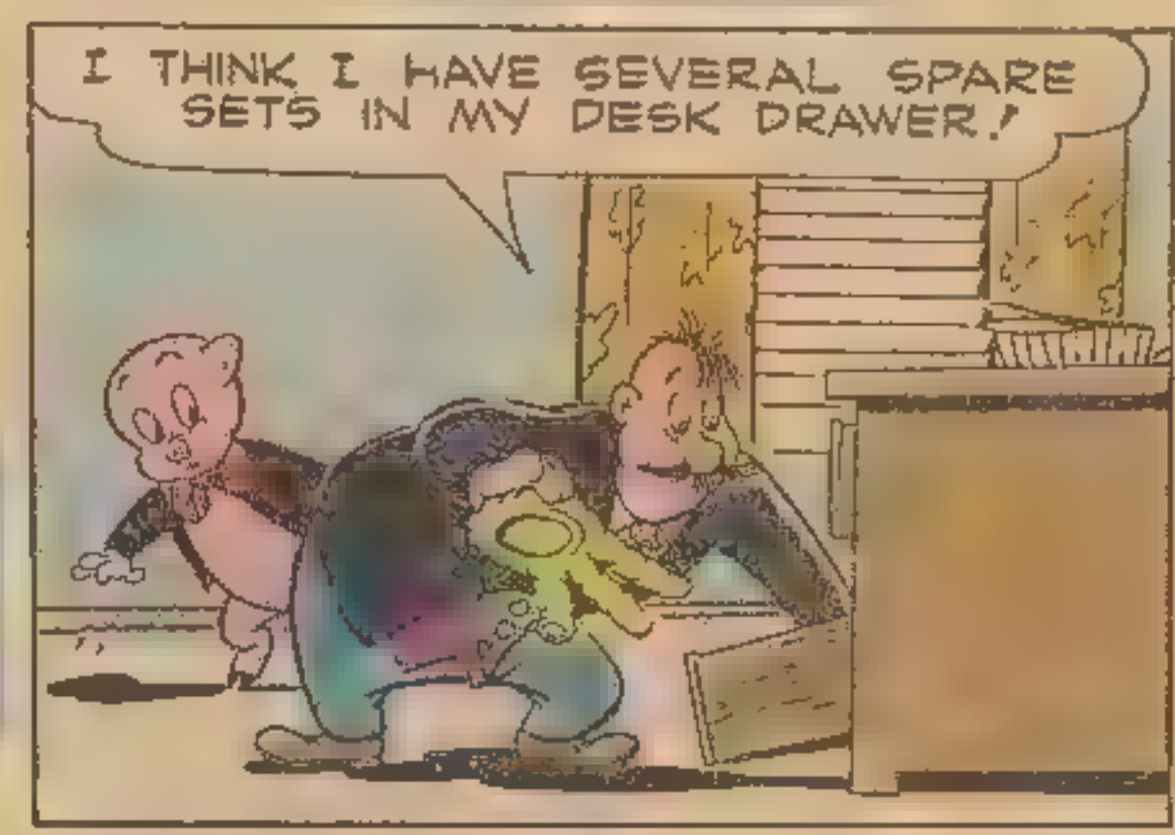

FIRST, I WANT TO MAKE SURE THE DOOR IS LOCKED!
CLICK!
?

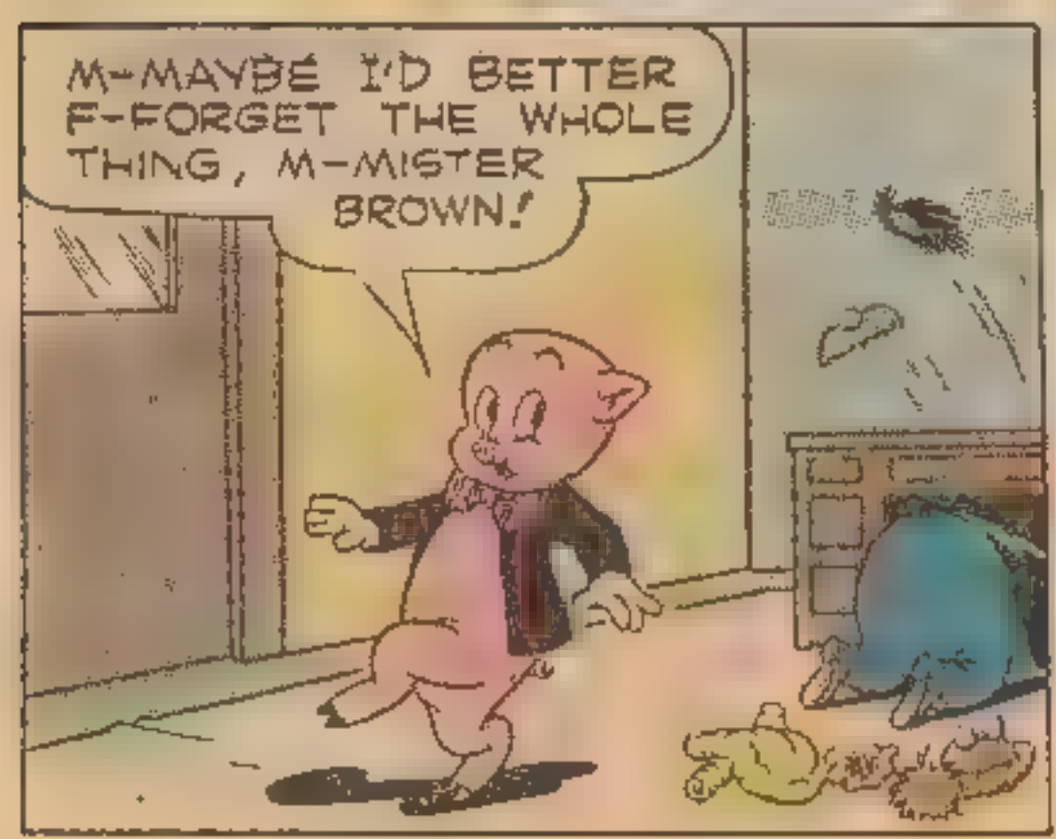

NOW, I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET..!

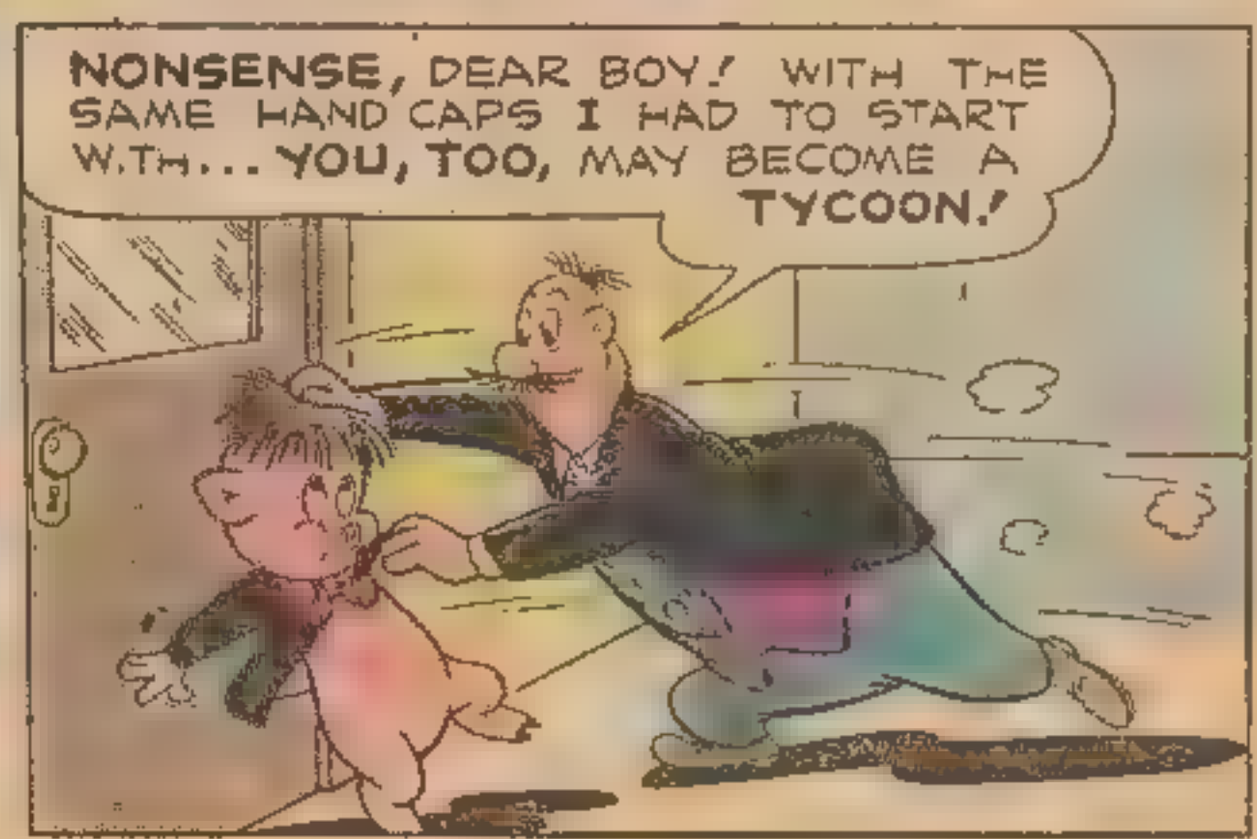

WHEN I STARTED THIS BUSINESS, I, TOO, HAD A DIFFICULT TIME SELLING HAIRBRUSHES...

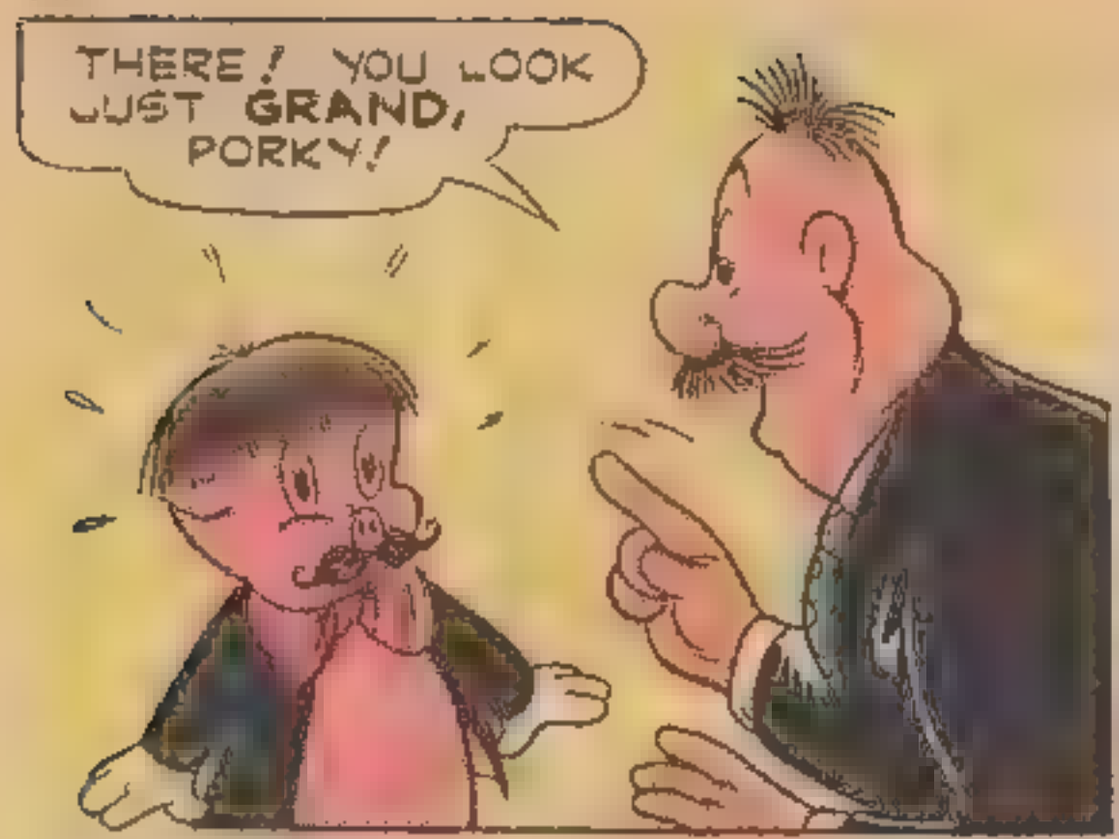

...BUT I OVERCAME THE HAND.CAP!

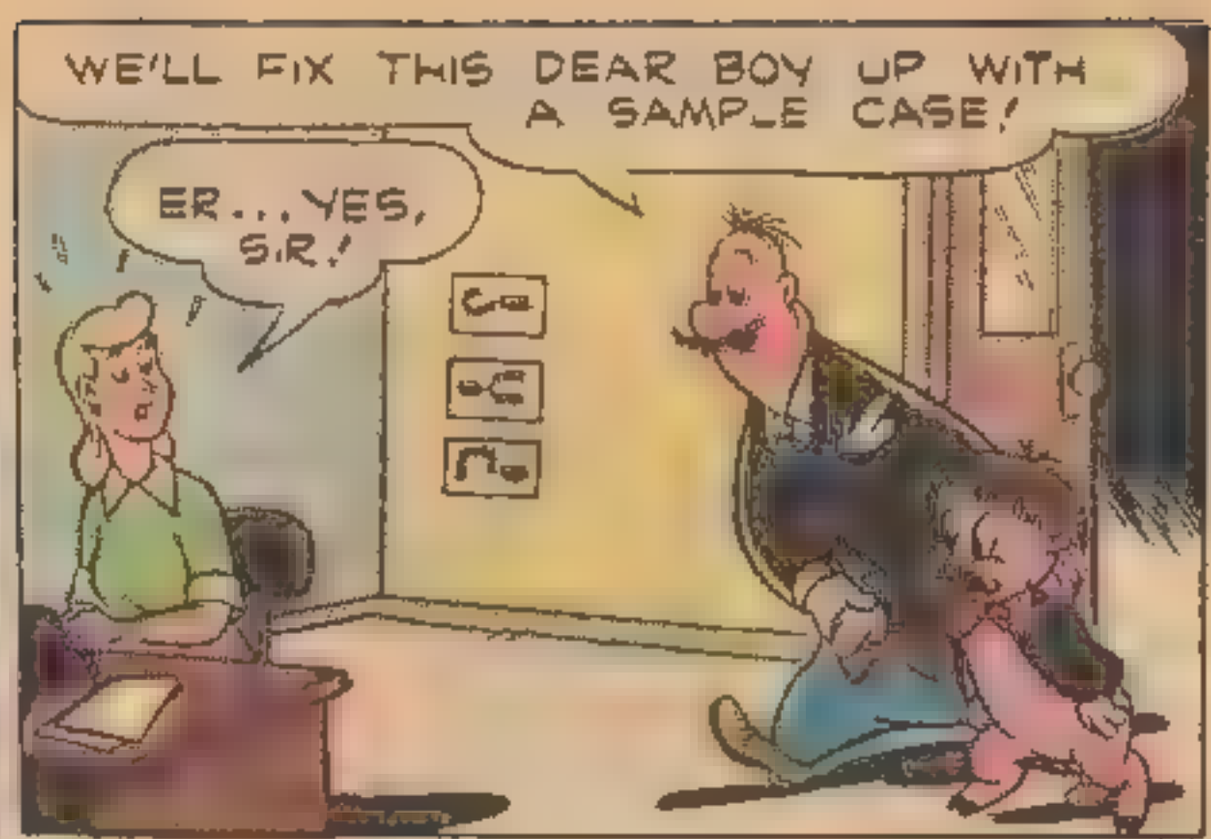

AND THE MUSTACHE CLAMPS ON UNDER THE NOSE!
BOP!

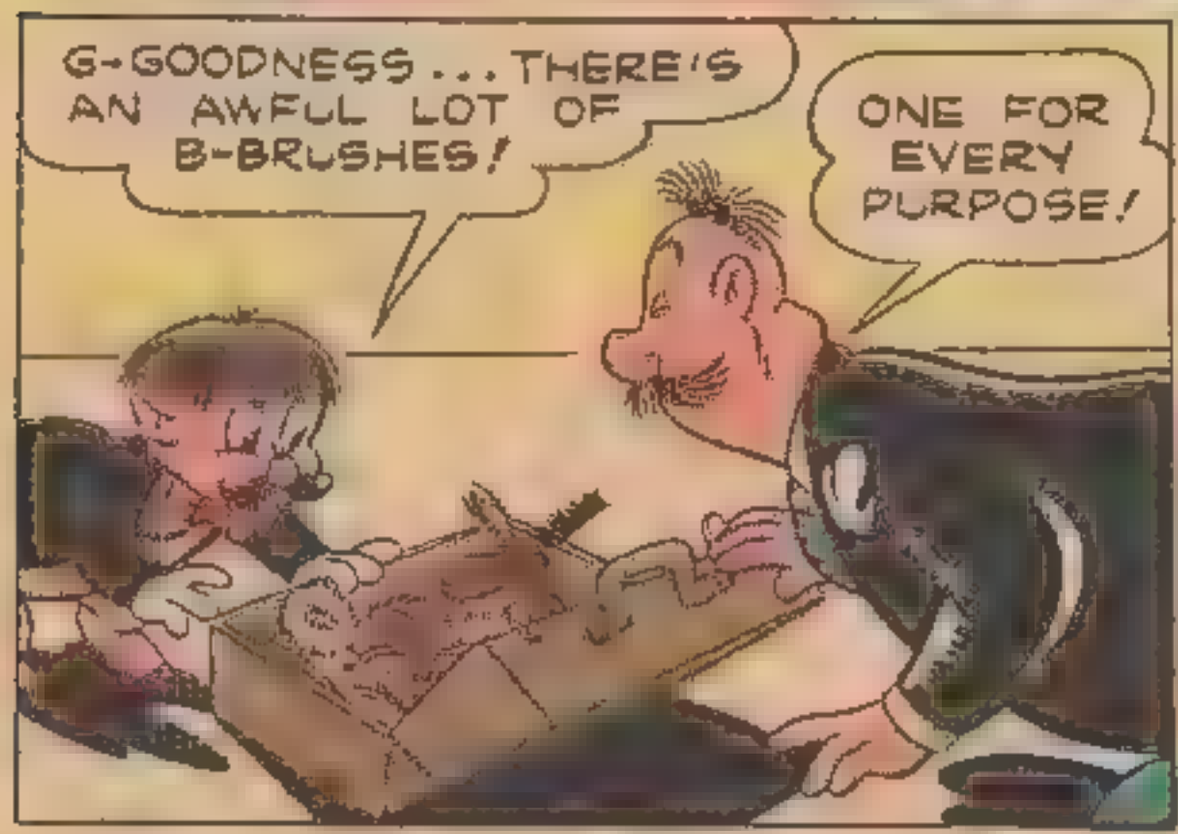

I THINK I HAVE SEVERAL SPARE SETS IN MY DESK DRAWER!


M-MAYBE I'D BETTER F-FORGET THE WHOLE THING, M-MISTER BROWN!

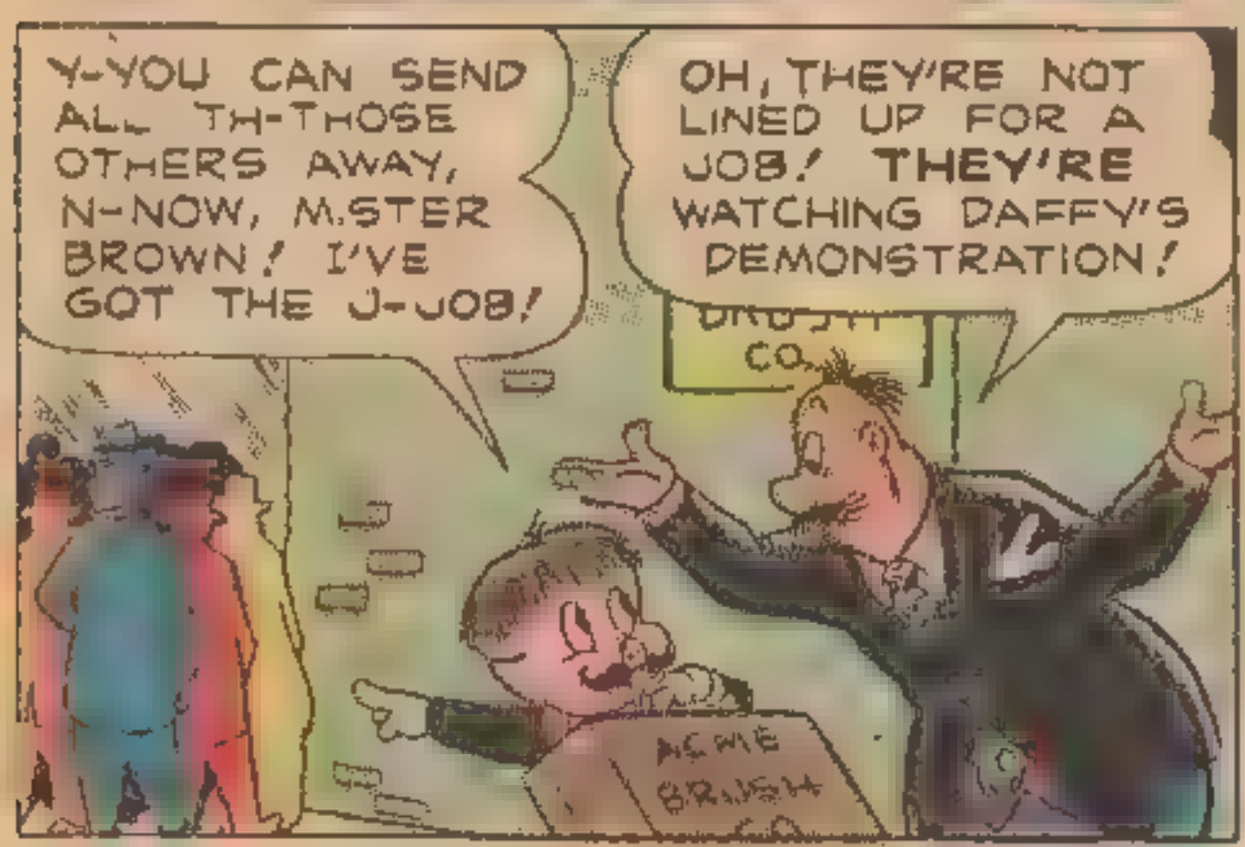

NONSENSE, DEAR BOY! WITH THE SAME HAND CAPS I HAD TO START W.TH... YOU, TOO, MAY BECOME A TYCOON!

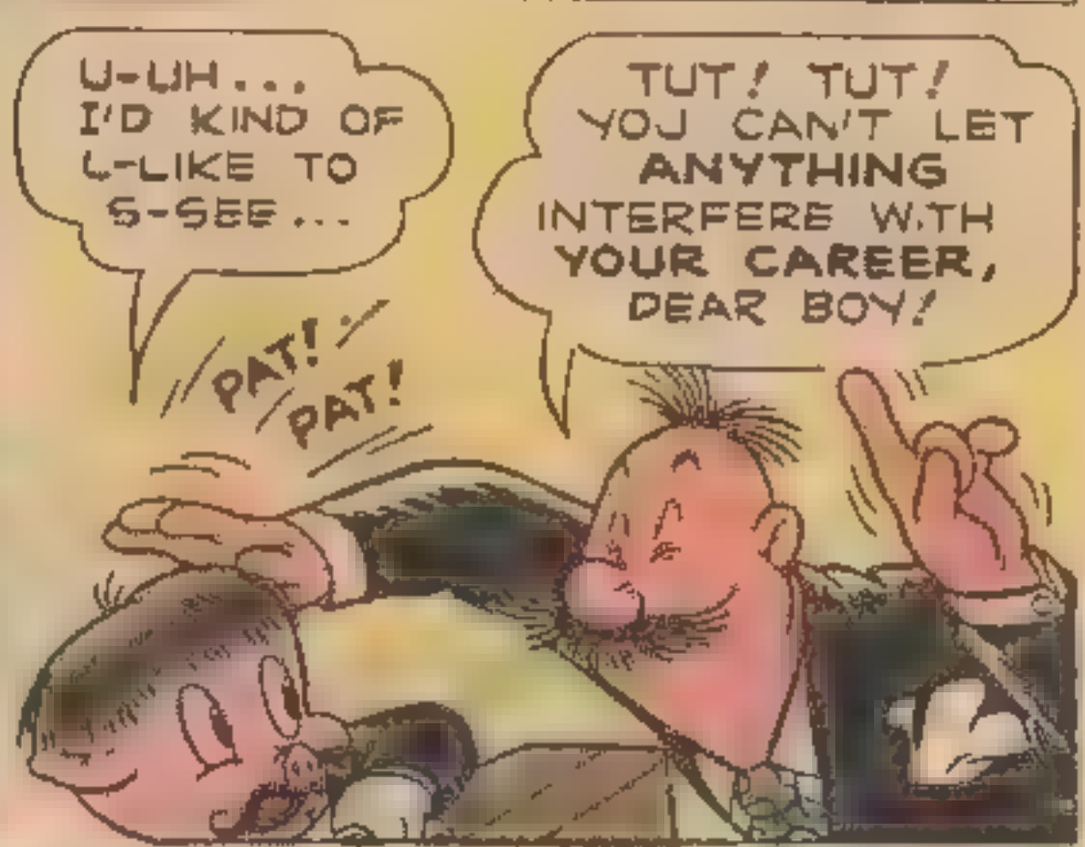

THERE! YOU LOOK JUST GRAND, PORKY!

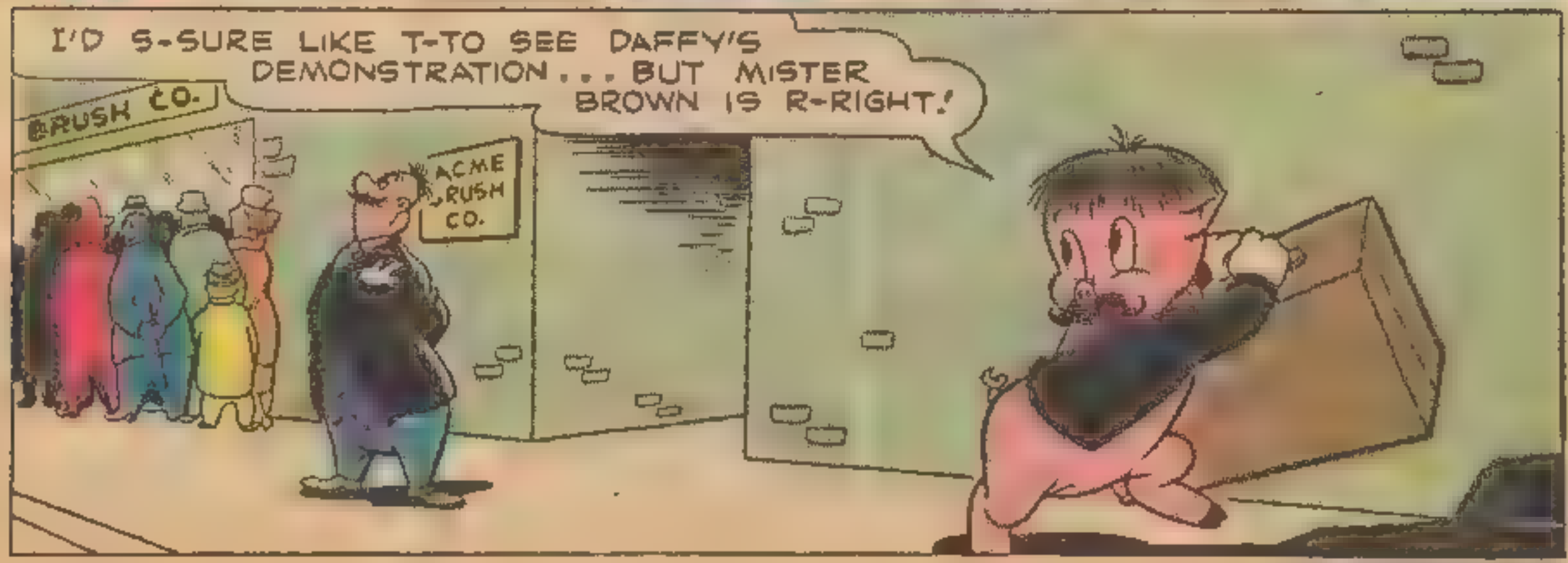

WE'LL FIX THIS DEAR BOY UP WITH A SAMPLE CASE!
ER... YES, S.R.!

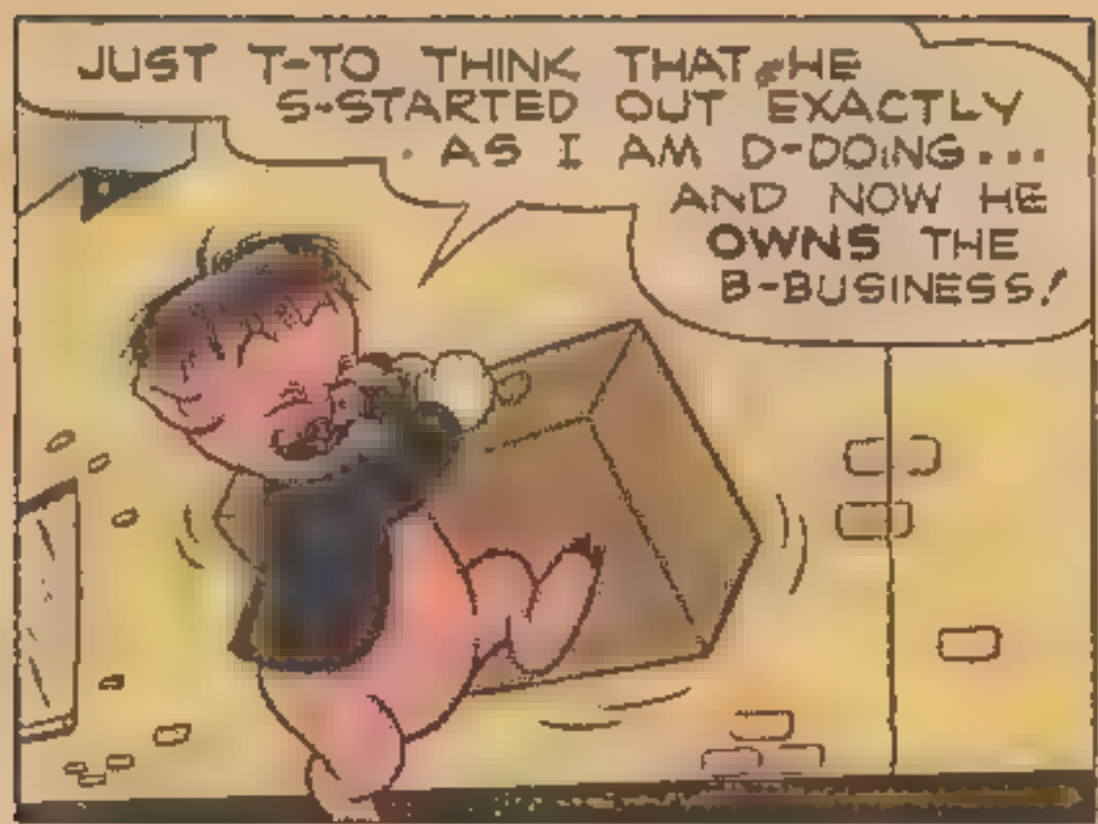

G-GOODNESS... THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF B-BRUSHES!
ONE FOR EVERY PURPOSE!

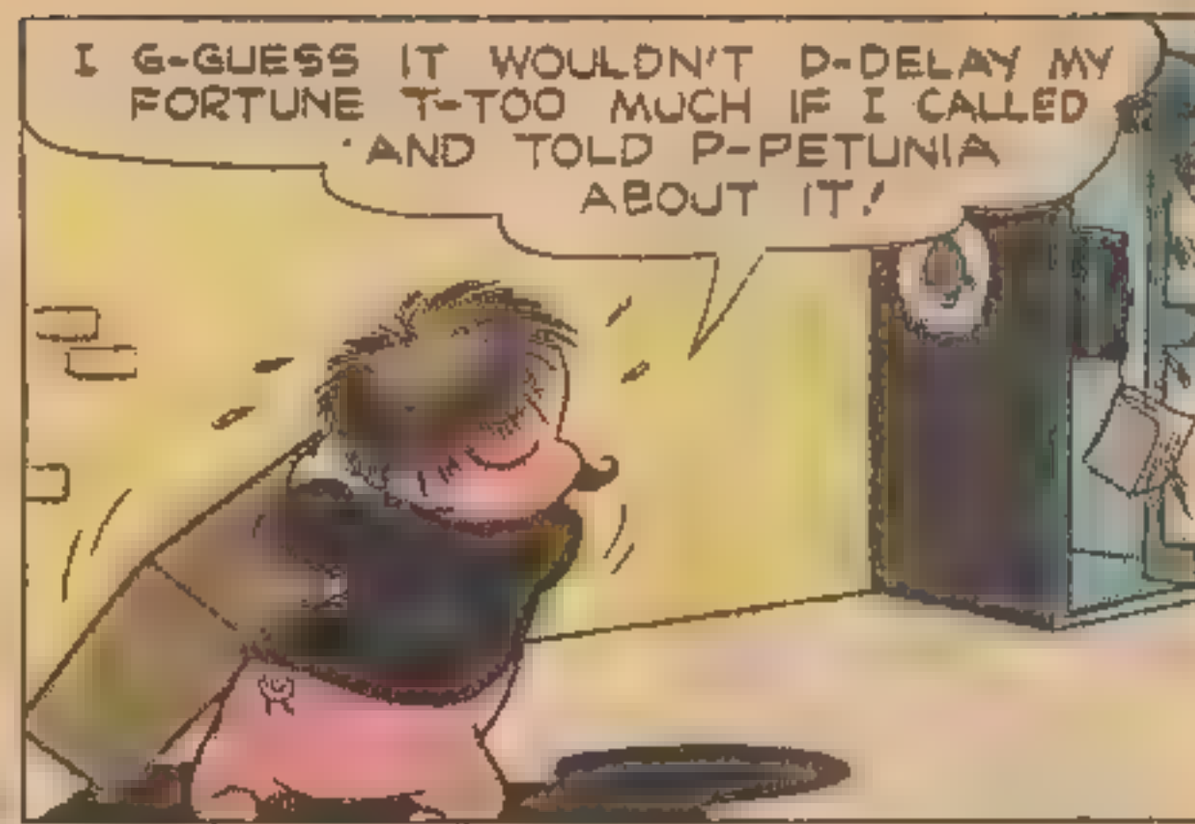
I HAVE GREAT EXPECTATIONS FOR YOU, MY BOY, GREAT EXPECTATIONS!
ACME BRUSH CO
G-GOSH!

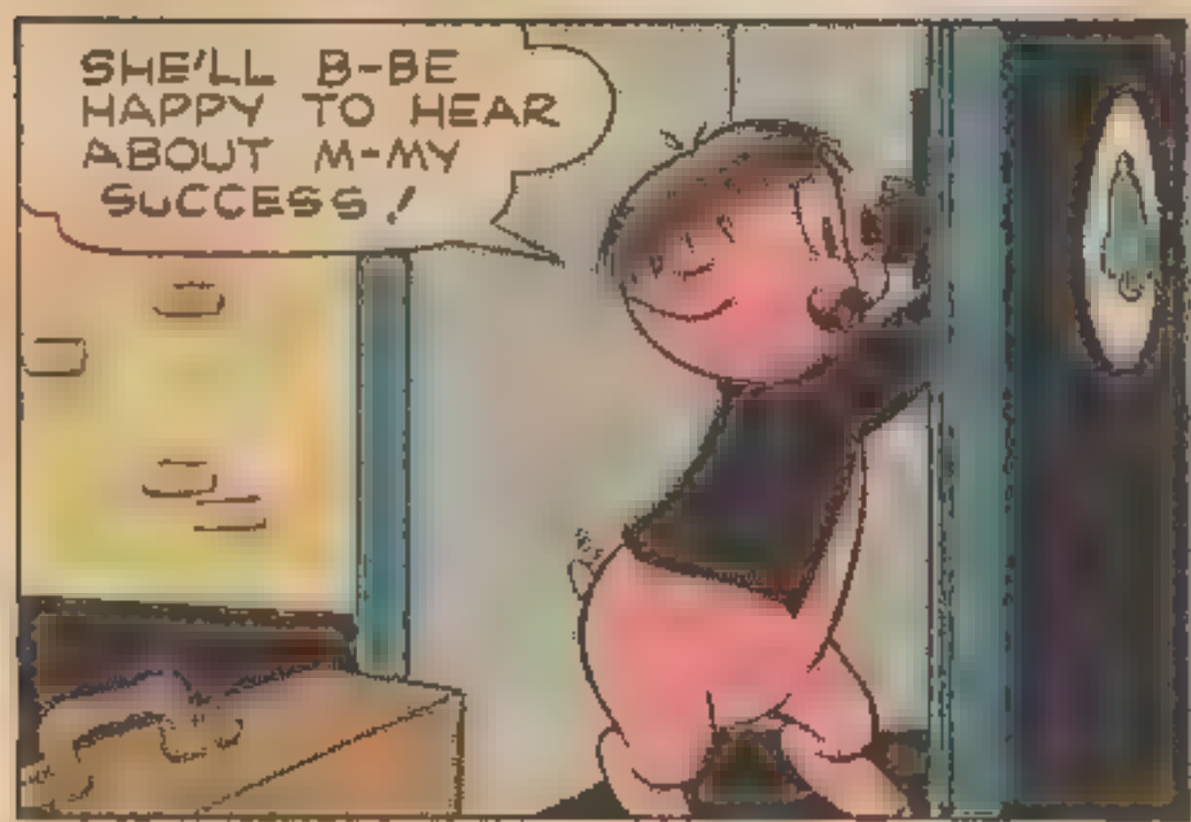

Y-YOU CAN SEND ALL TH-THOSE OTHERS AWAY, N-NOW, M.STER BROWN! I'VE GOT THE J-JOB!
OH, THEY'RE NOT LINED UP FOR A JOB! THEY'RE WATCHING DAFFY'S DEMONSTRATION!
ACME BRUSH CO.

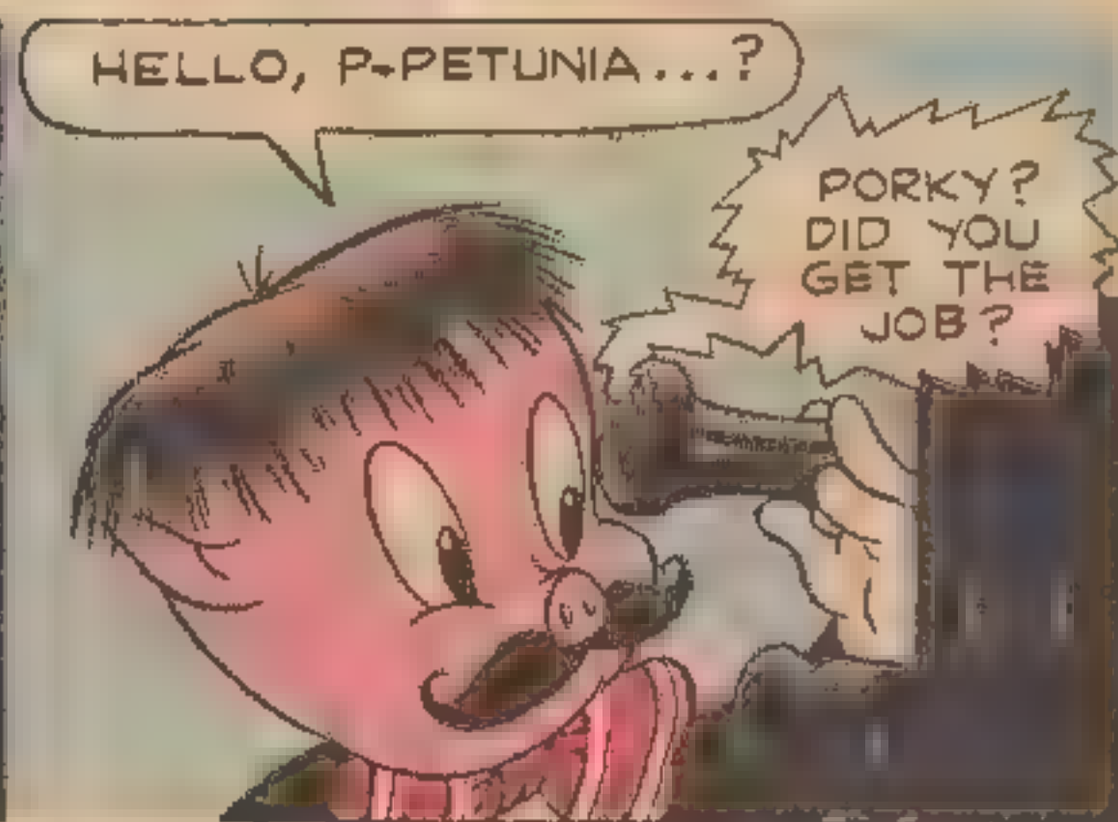

U-UH... I'D KIND OF L-LIKE TO S-SEE...
PAT! PAT!
TUT! TUT! YOU CAN'T LET ANYTHING INTERFERE W.TH YOUR CAREER, DEAR BOY!

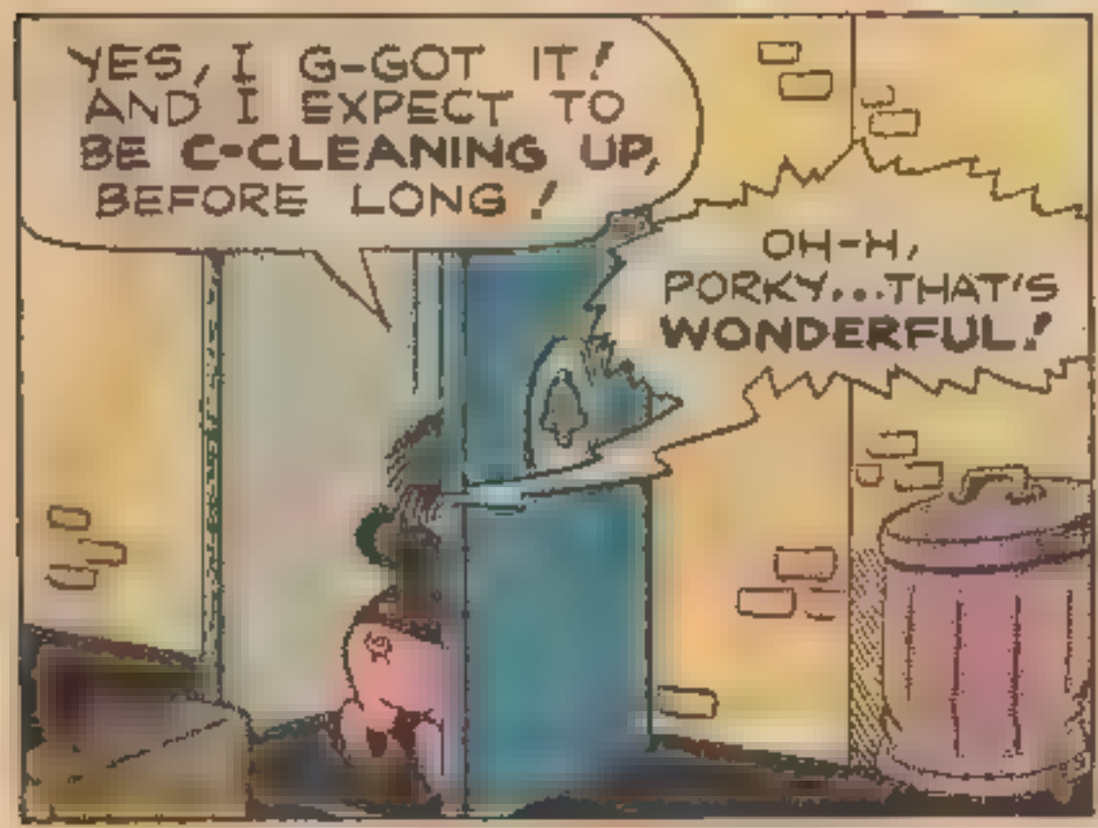

I'D S-SURE LIKE T-TO SEE DAFFY'S DEMONSTRATION... BUT MISTER BROWN IS R-RIGHT!
BRUSH CO.
ACME BRUSH CO.

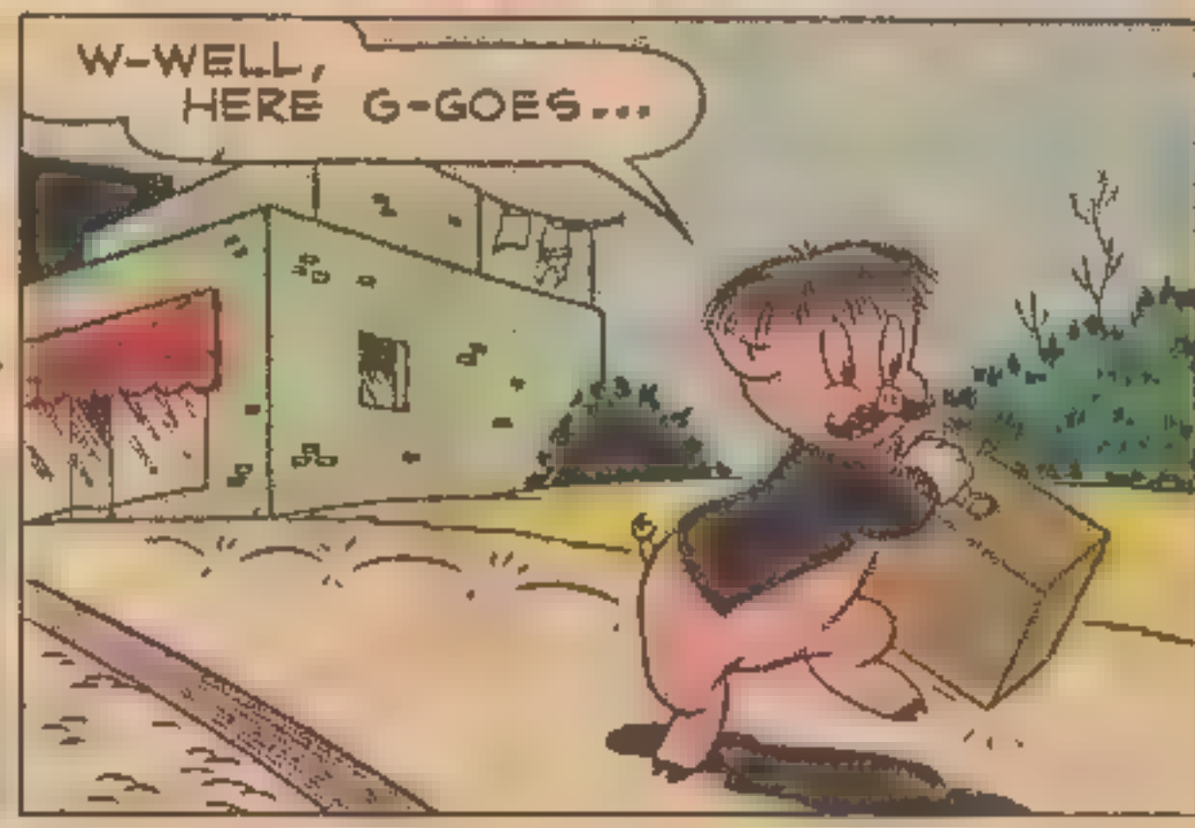

JUST T-TO THINK THAT HE S-STARTED OUT EXACTLY AS I AM D-DOING... AND NOW HE OWNS THE B-BUSINESS!

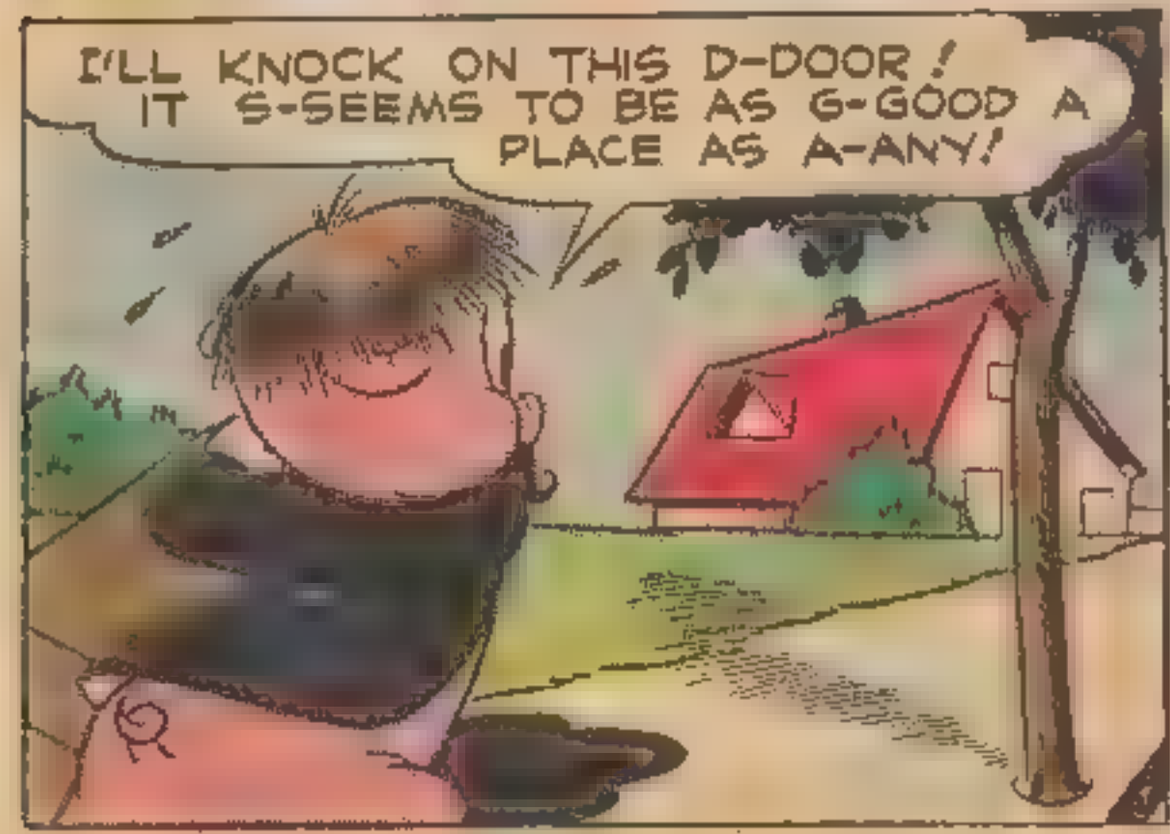

I G-GUESS IT WOULDN'T D-DELAY MY FORTUNE T-TOO MUCH IF I CALLED AND TOLD P-PETUNIA ABOUT IT!

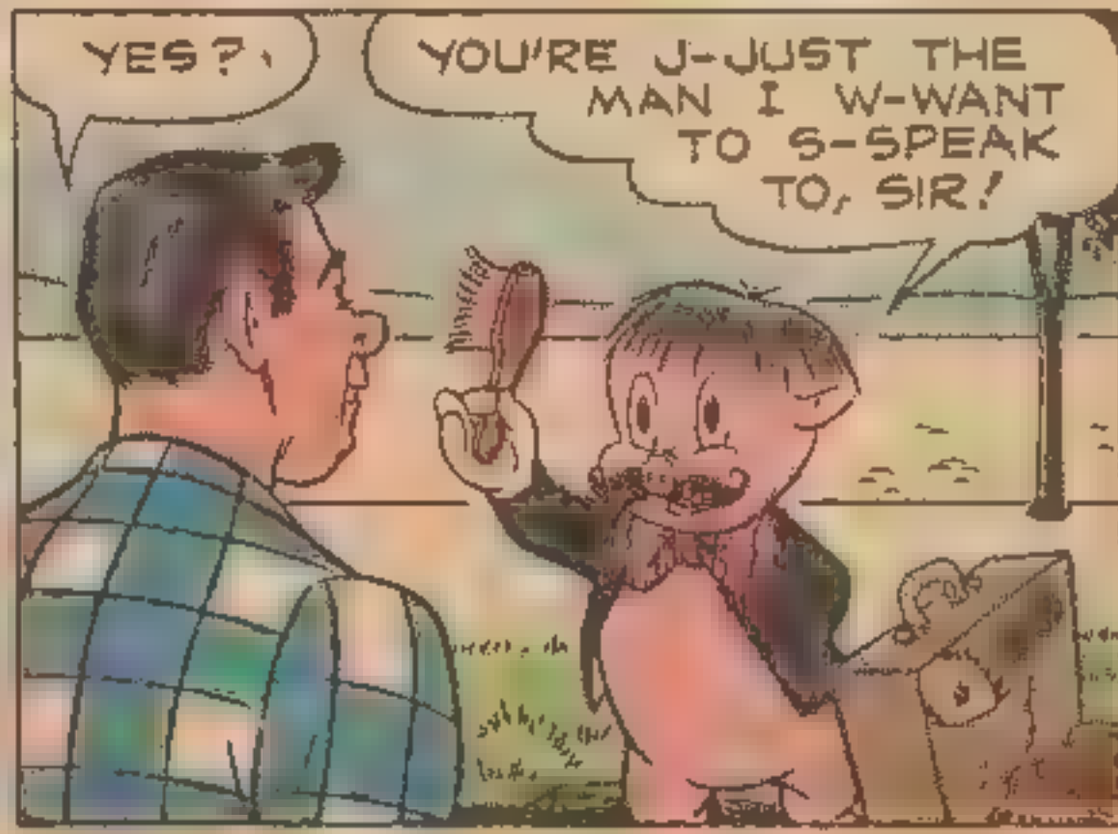

SHE'LL B-BE HAPPY TO HEAR ABOUT M-MY SUCCESS!

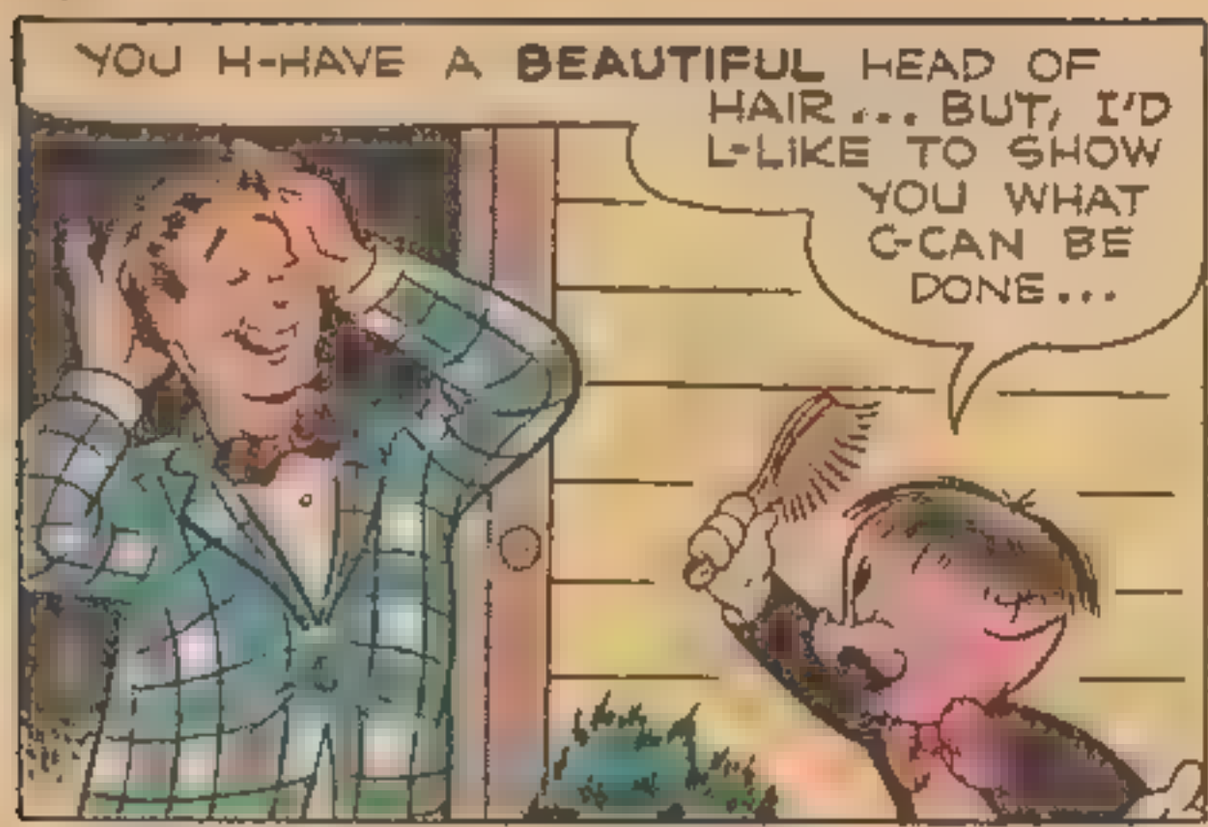

HELLO, P-PETUNIA...?
PORKY? DID YOU GET THE JOB?

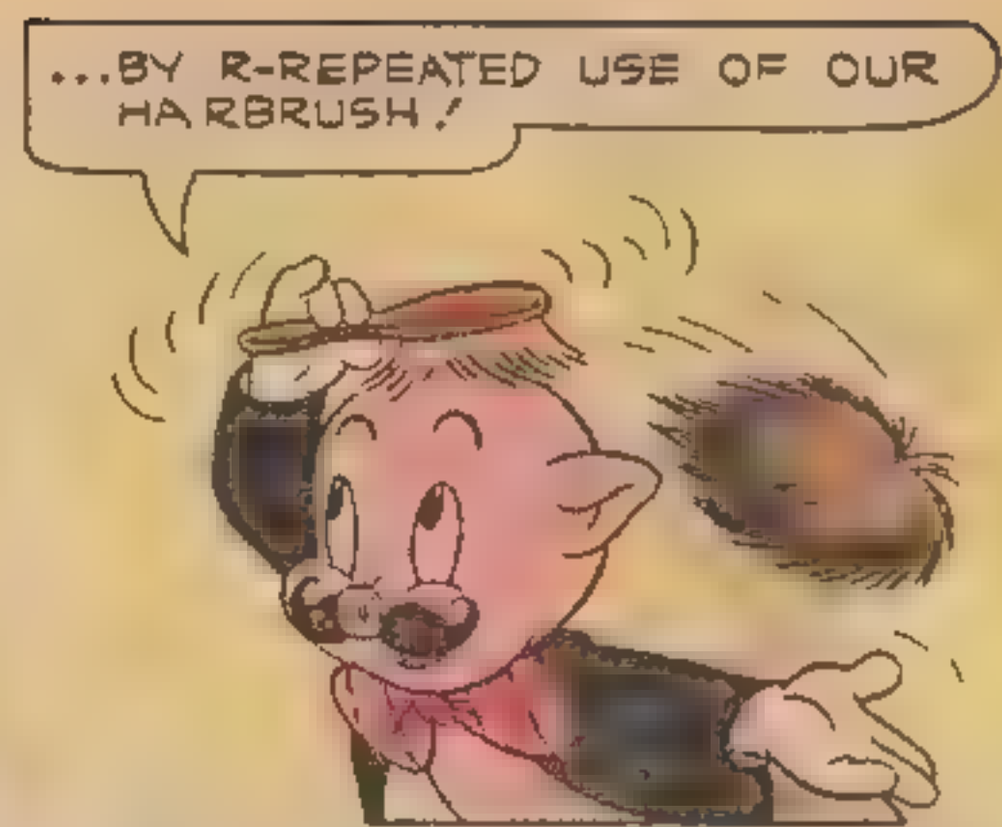

YES, I G-GOT IT! AND I EXPECT TO BE C-CLEANING UP, BEFORE LONG!
OH-H, PORKY...THAT'S WONDERFUL!

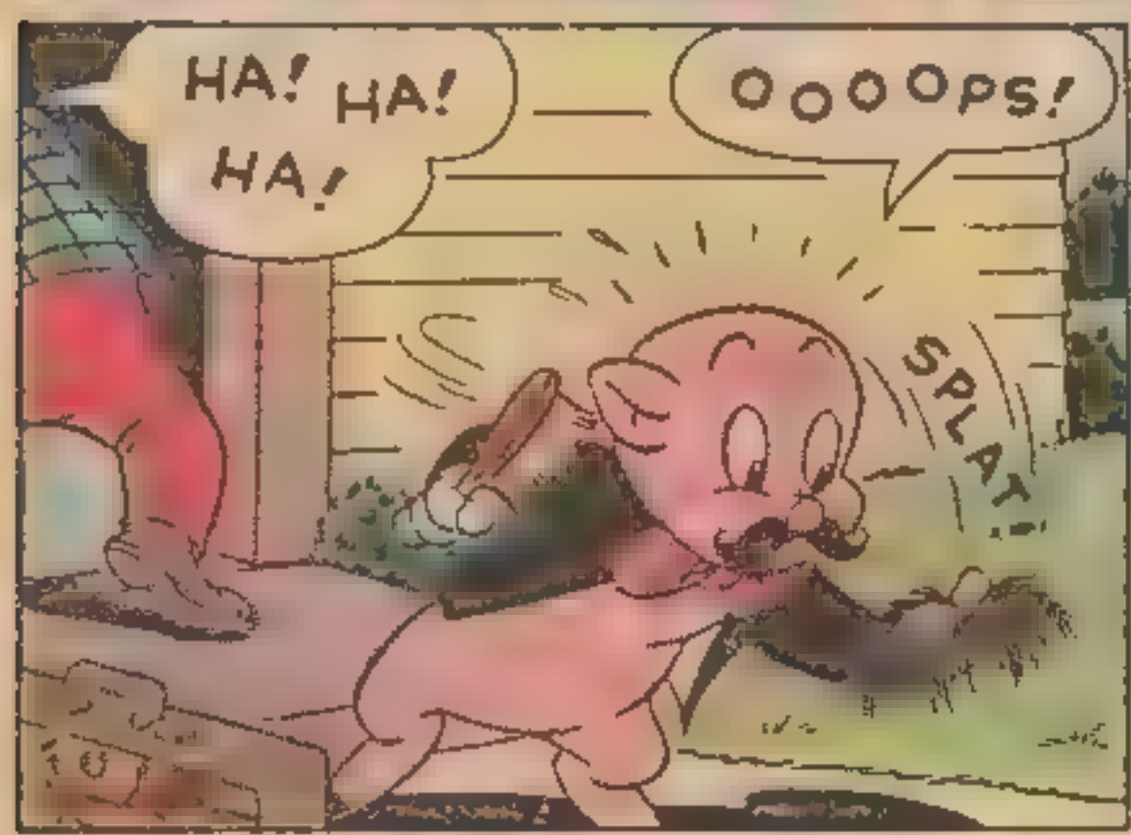

W-WELL, HERE G-GOES...

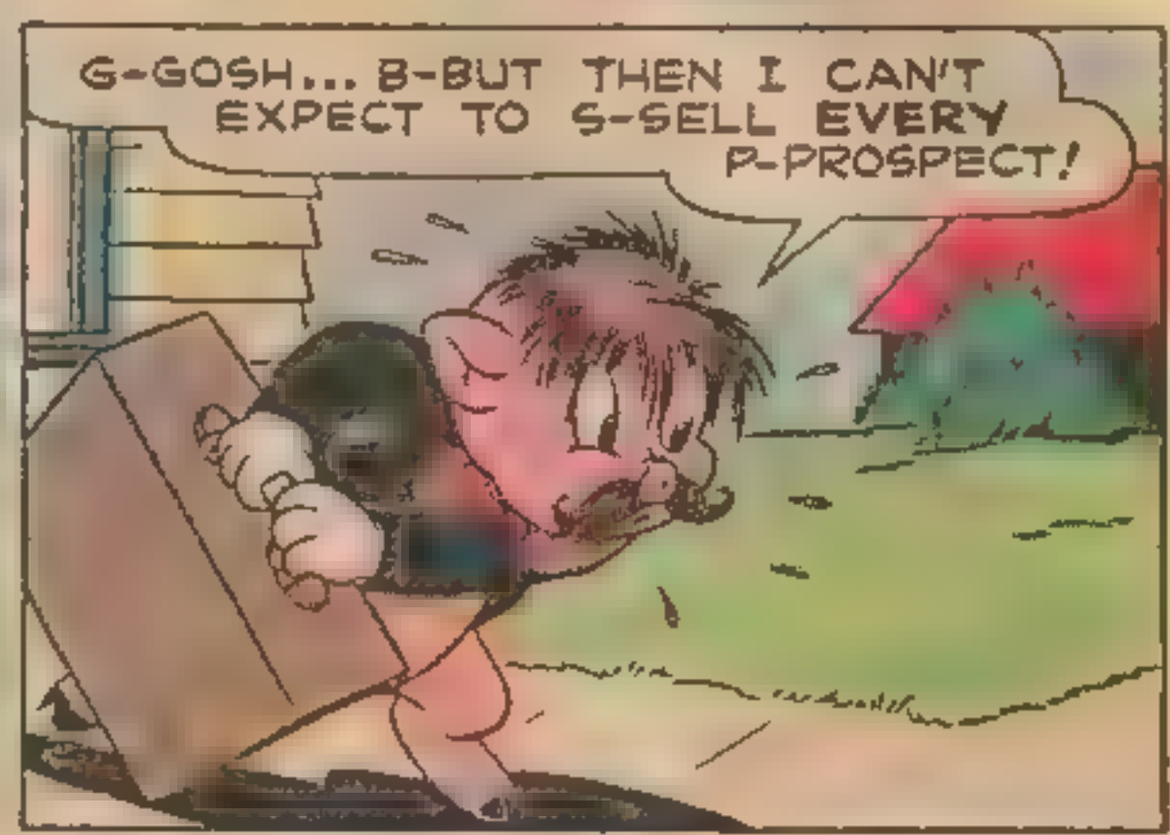

I'LL KNOCK ON THIS D-DOOR! IT S-SEEMS TO BE AS G-GOOD A PLACE AS A-ANY!

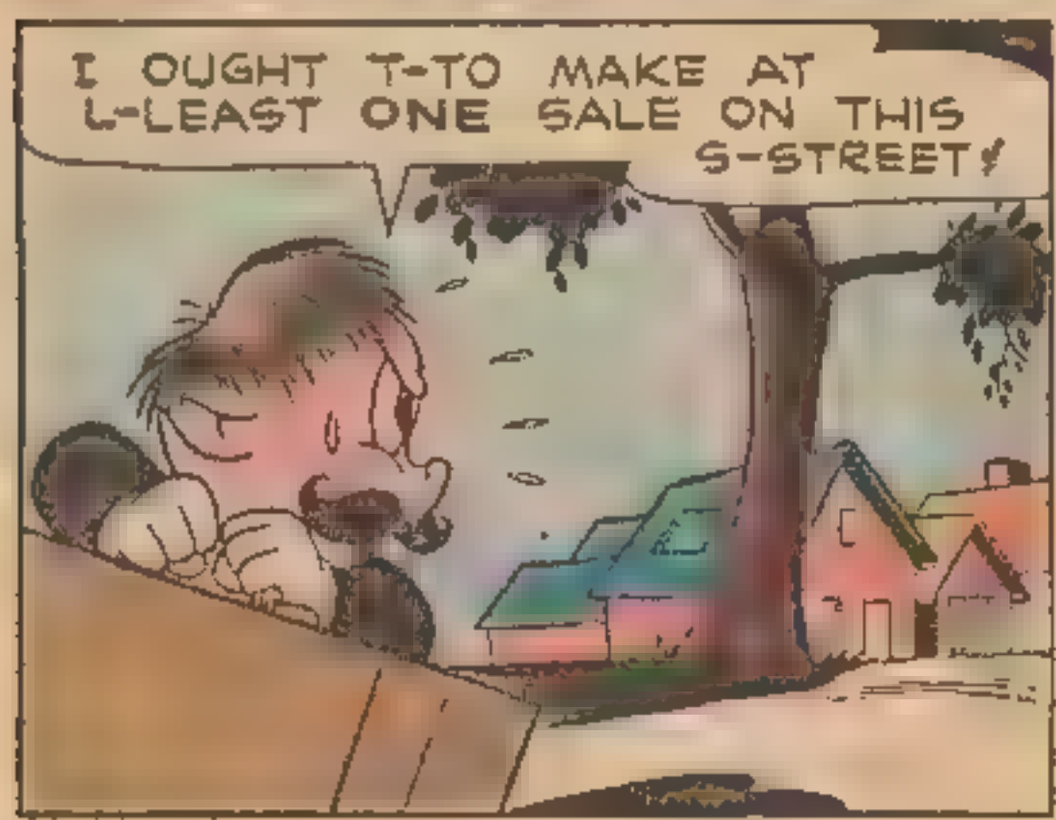

YES?
YOU'RE J-JUST THE MAN I W-WANT TO S-SPEAK TO, SIR!

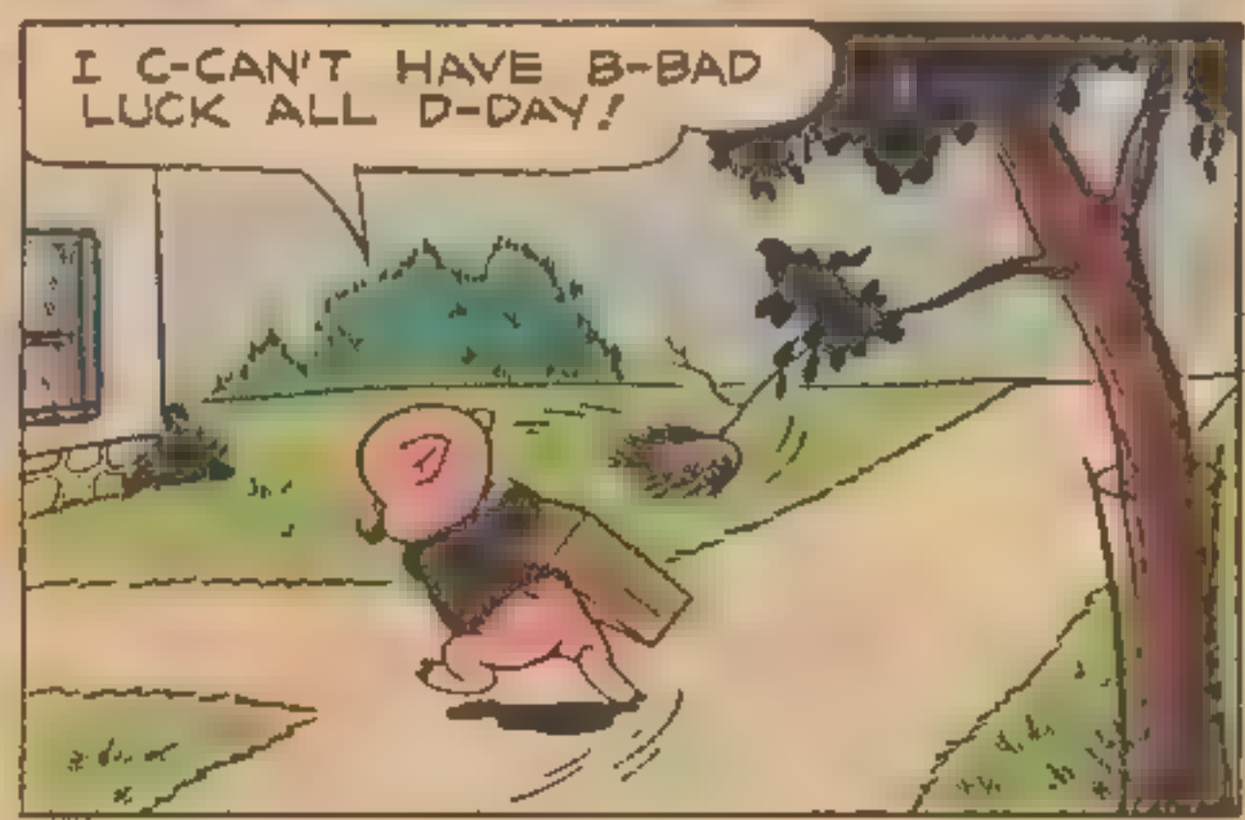

YOU H-HAVE A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR... BUT, I'D L-LIKE TO SHOW YOU WHAT C-CAN BE DONE...

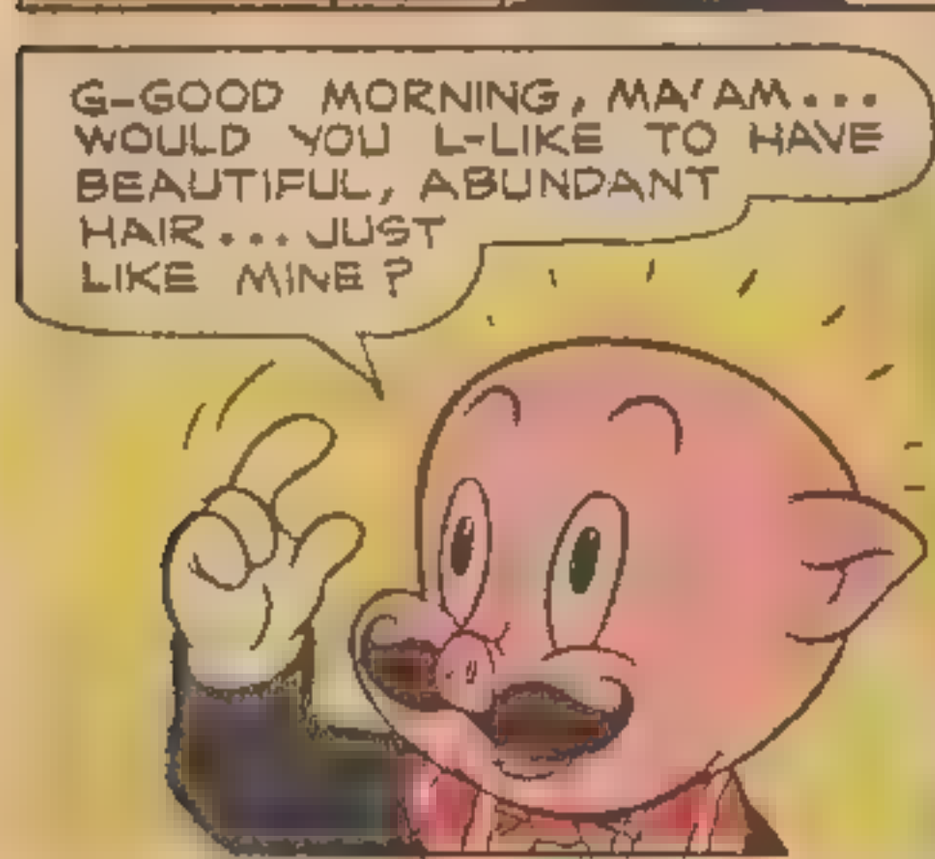

...BY R-REPEATED USE OF OUR HAIRBRUSH!

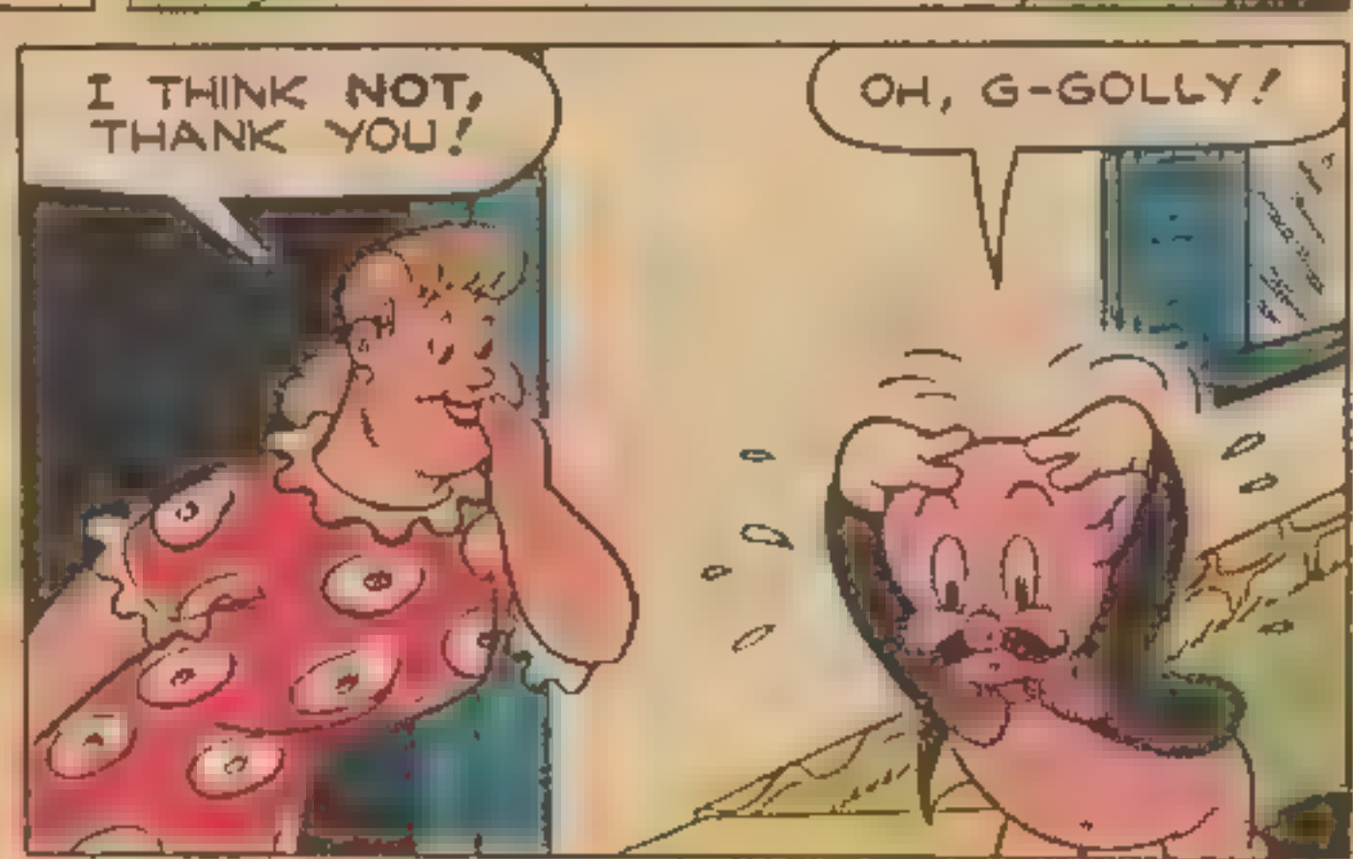

HA! HA! HA!
OOOOPS!
SPLAT!

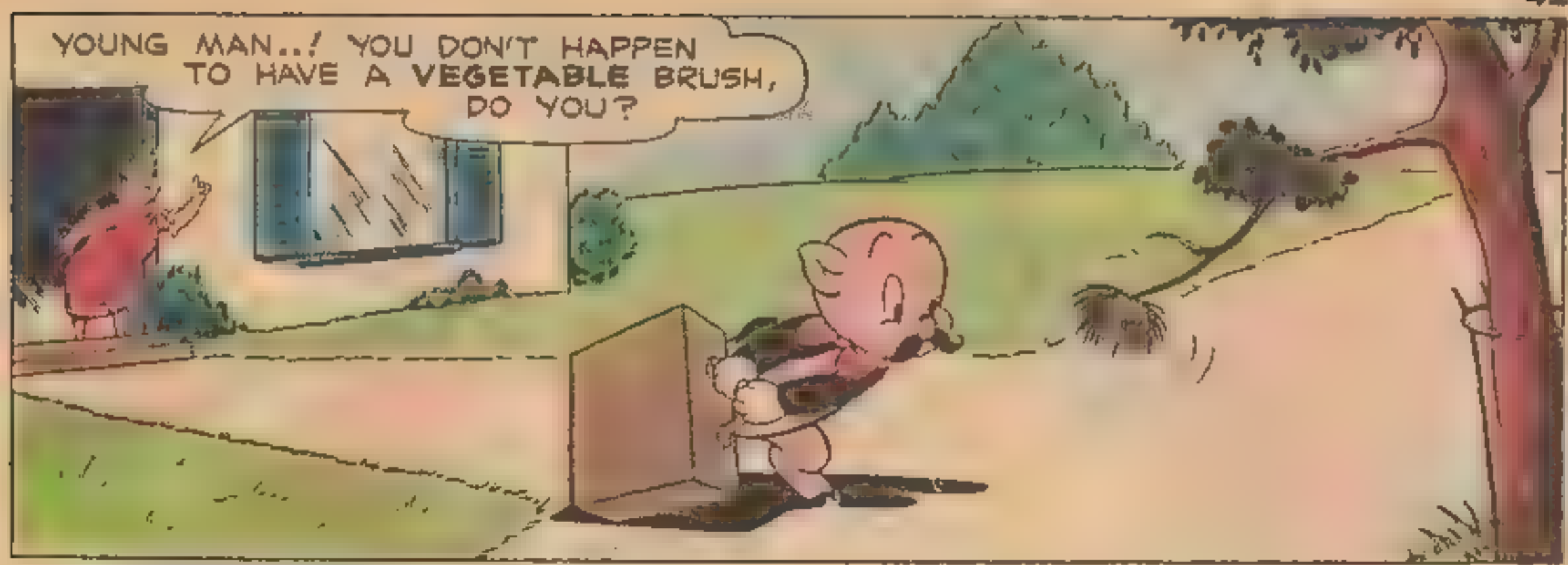

G-GOSH... B-BUT THEN I CAN'T EXPECT TO S-SELL EVERY P-PROSPECT!

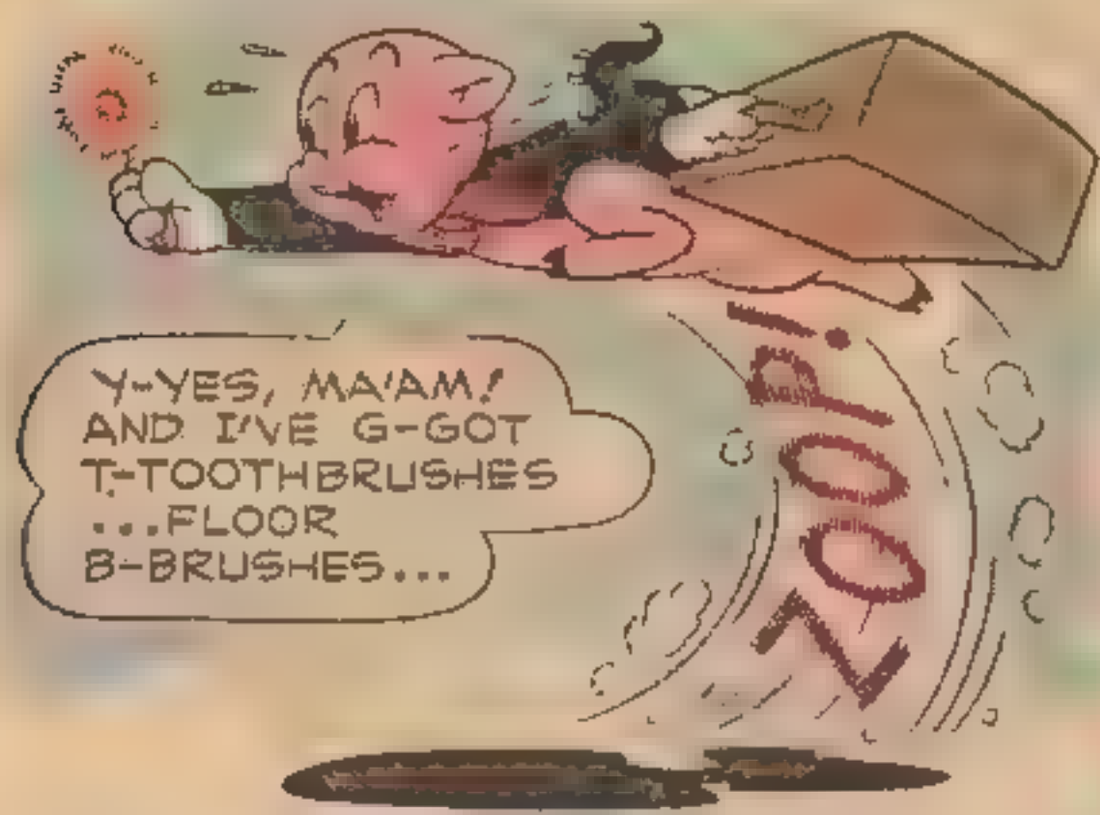

I OUGHT T-TO MAKE AT L-LEAST ONE SALE ON THIS S-STREET!

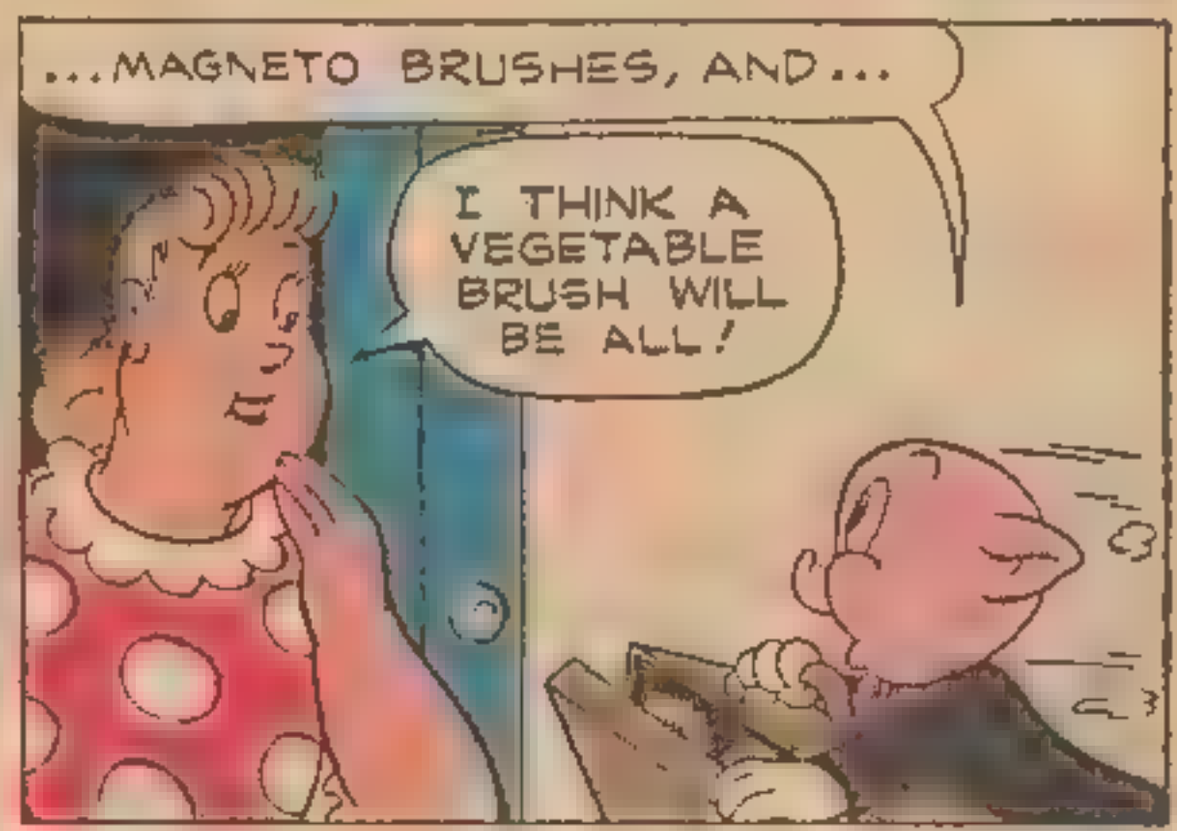

I C-CAN'T HAVE B-BAD LUCK ALL D-DAY!

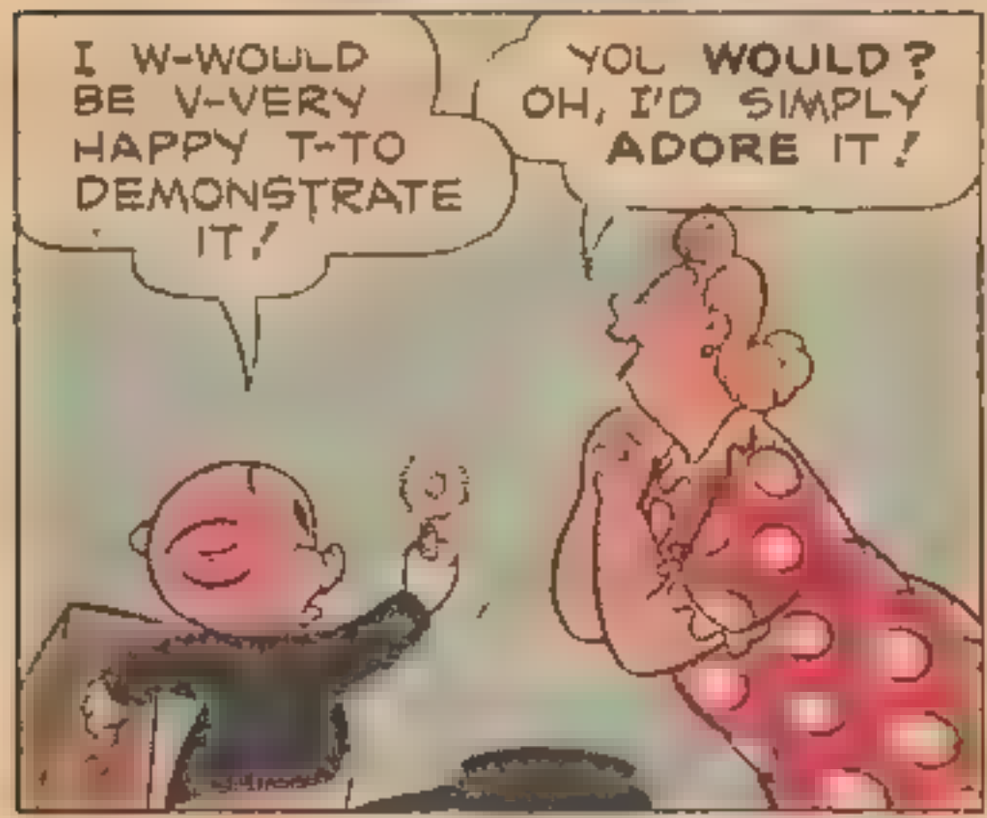

G-GOOD MORNING, MA'AM... WOULD YOU L-LIKE TO HAVE BEAUTIFUL, ABUNDANT HAIR... JUST LIKE MINE?

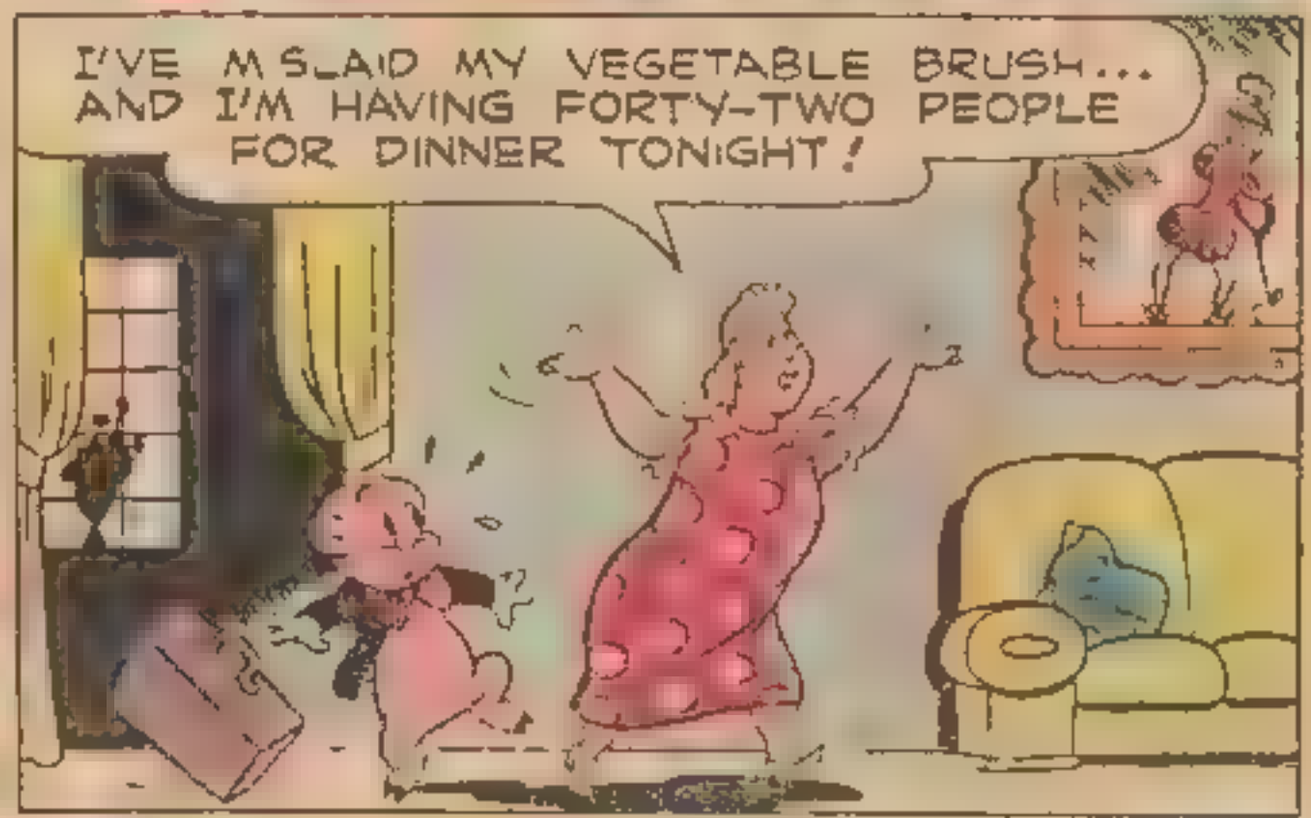

I THINK NOT, THANK YOU!
OH, G-GOLLY!

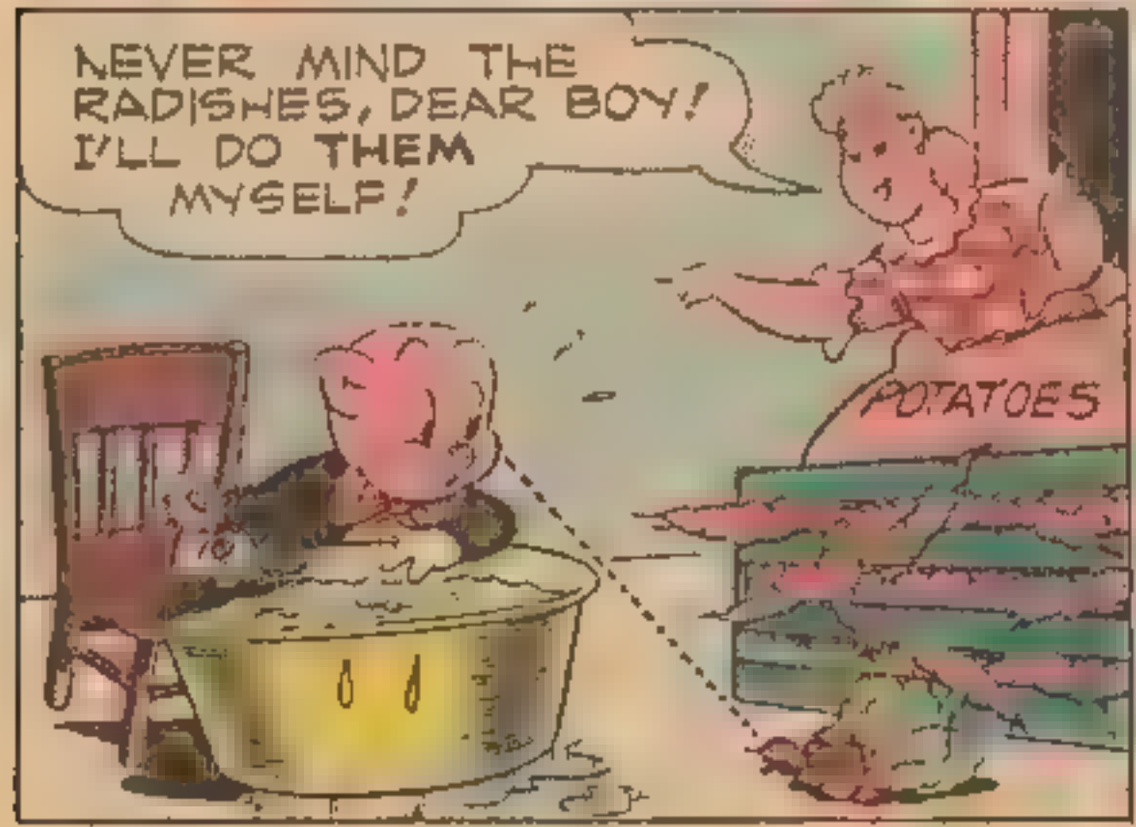

YOUNG MAN..! YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE A VEGETABLE BRUSH, DO YOU?

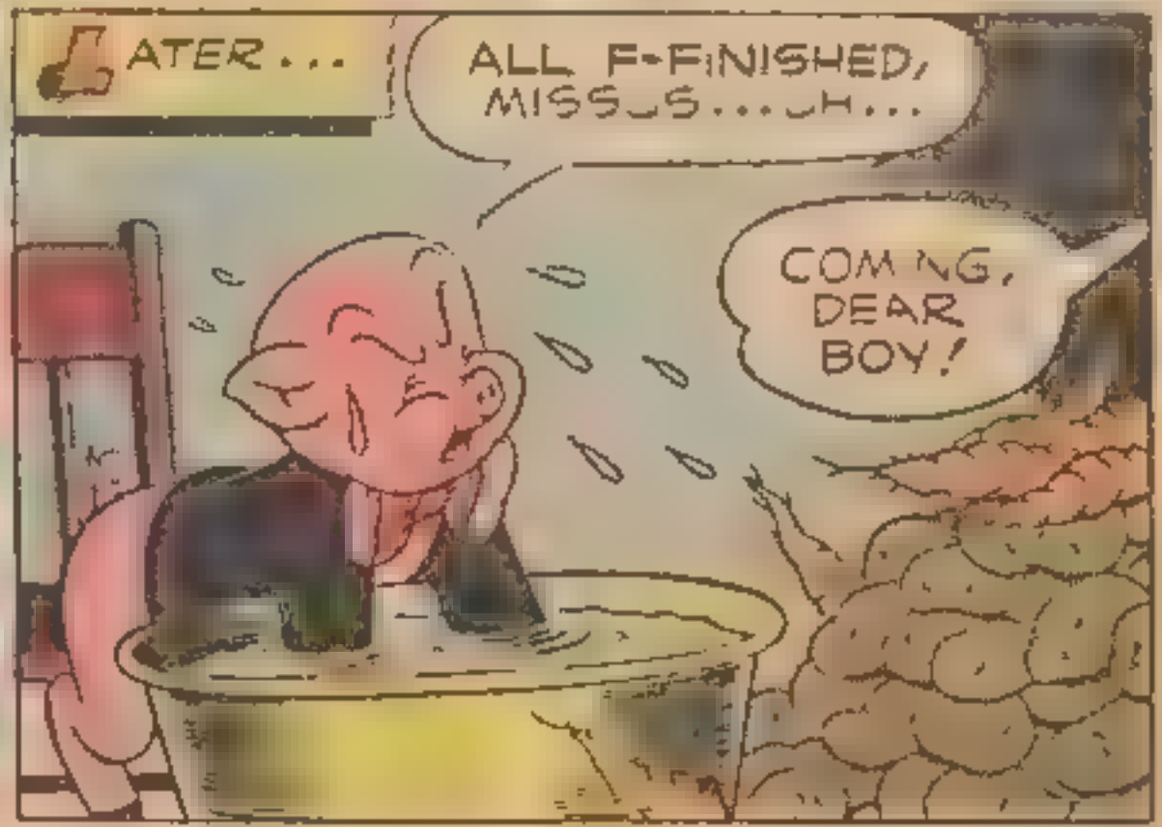

Y-YES, MA'AM! AND I'VE G-GOT T-TOOTHBRUSHES ...FLOOR B-BRUSHES...
ZOOM!

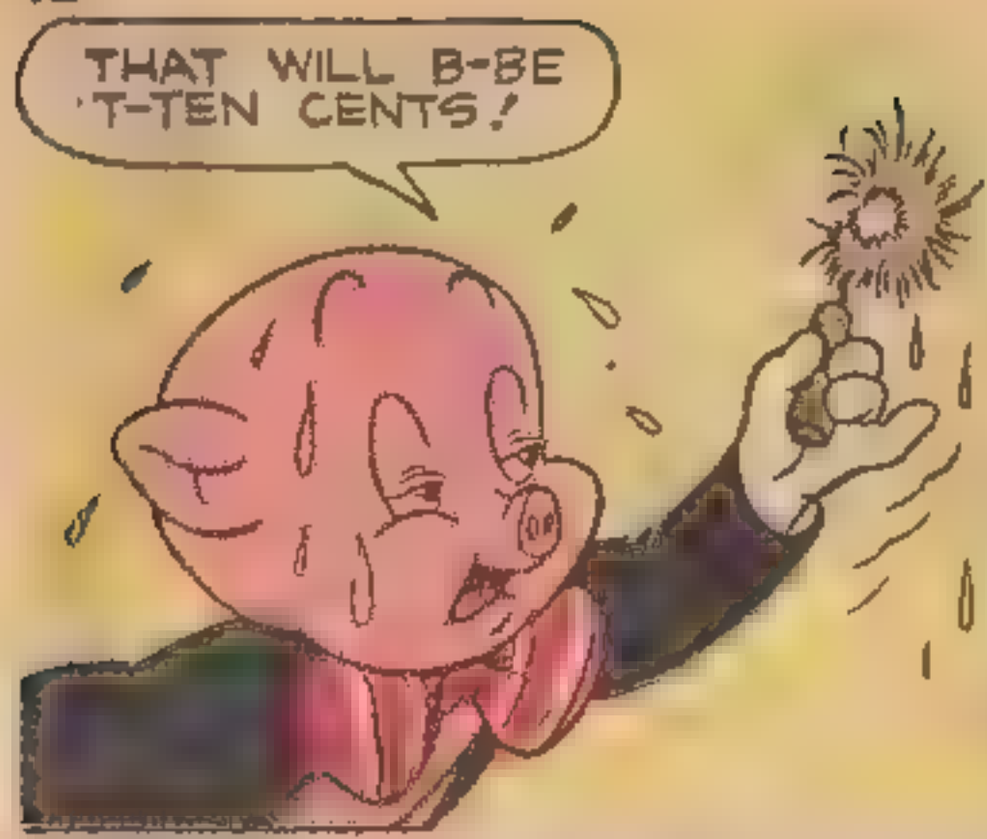

...MAGNETO BRUSHES, AND...
I THINK A VEGETABLE BRUSH WILL BE ALL!

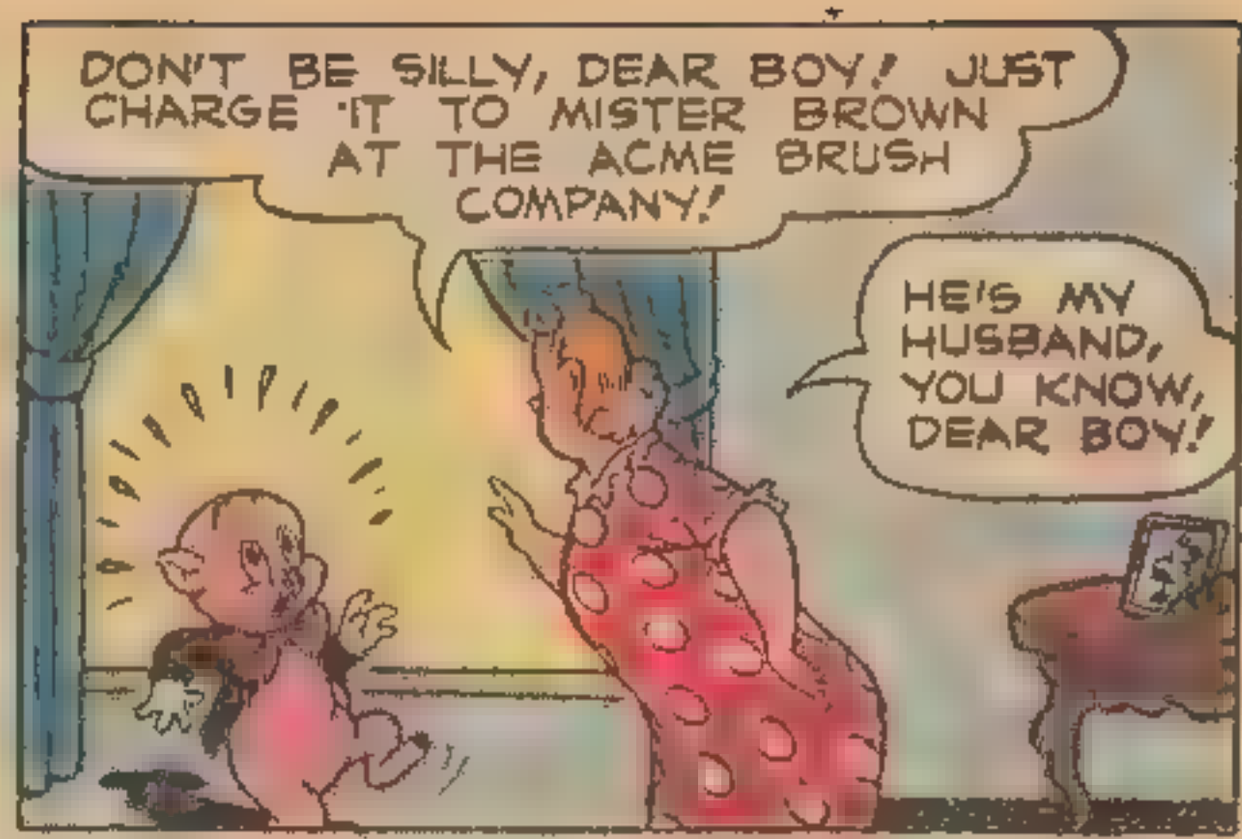

I W-WOULD BE V-VERY HAPPY T-TO DEMONSTRATE IT!
YOU WOULD? OH, I'D SIMPLY ADORE IT!

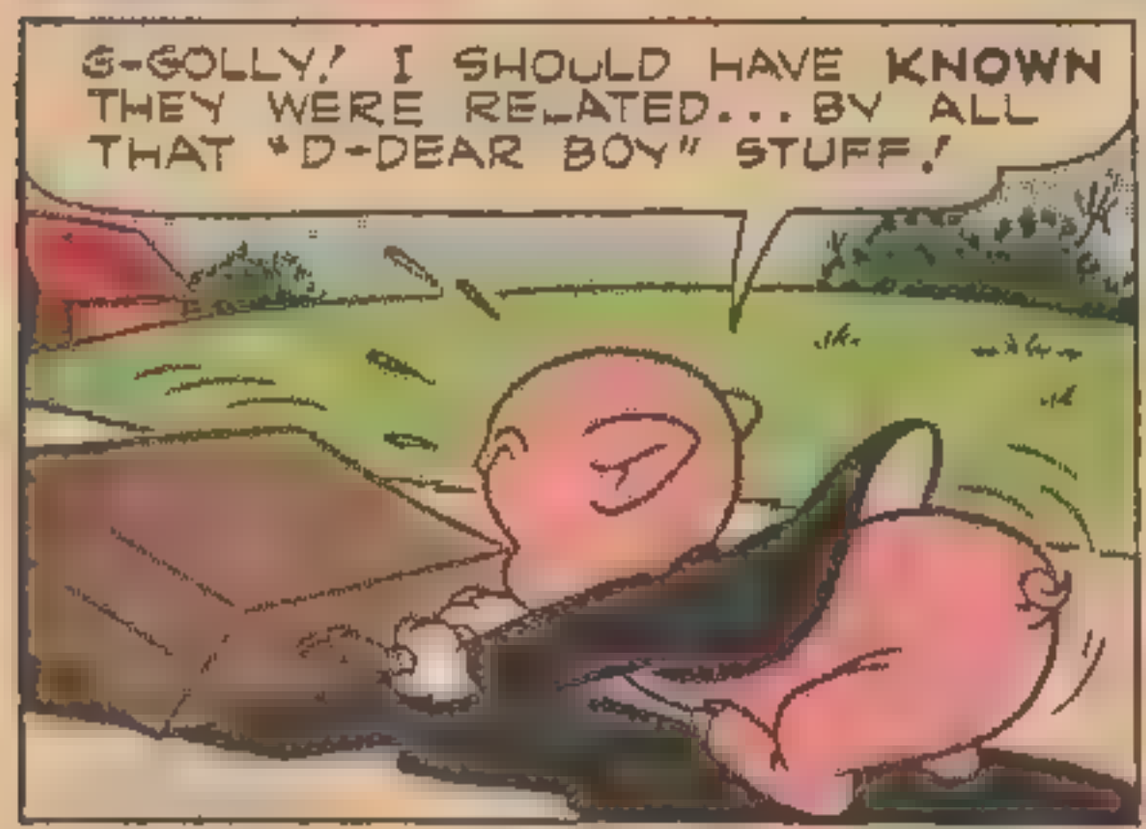

I'VE M-SLAID MY VEGETABLE BRUSH... AND I'M HAVING FORTY-TWO PEOPLE FOR DINNER TONIGHT!

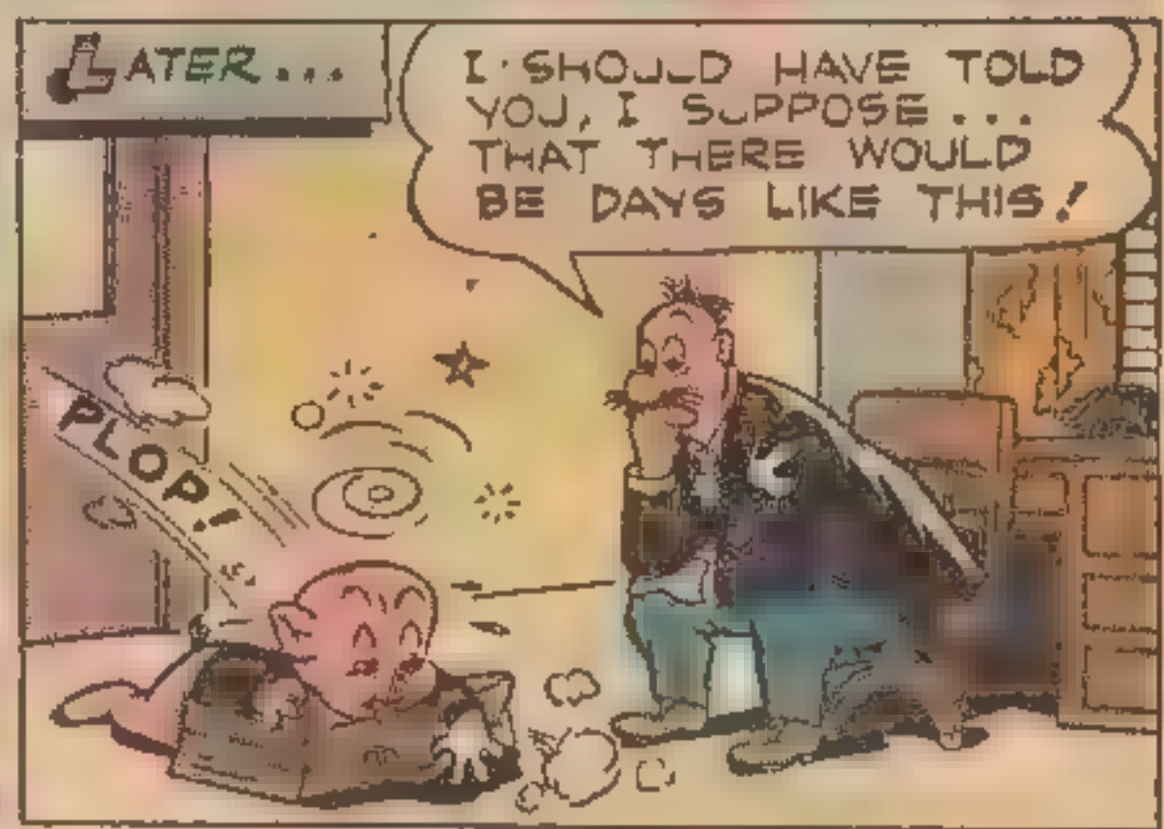

NEVER MIND THE RADISHES, DEAR BOY! I'LL DO THEM MYSELF!
POTATOES

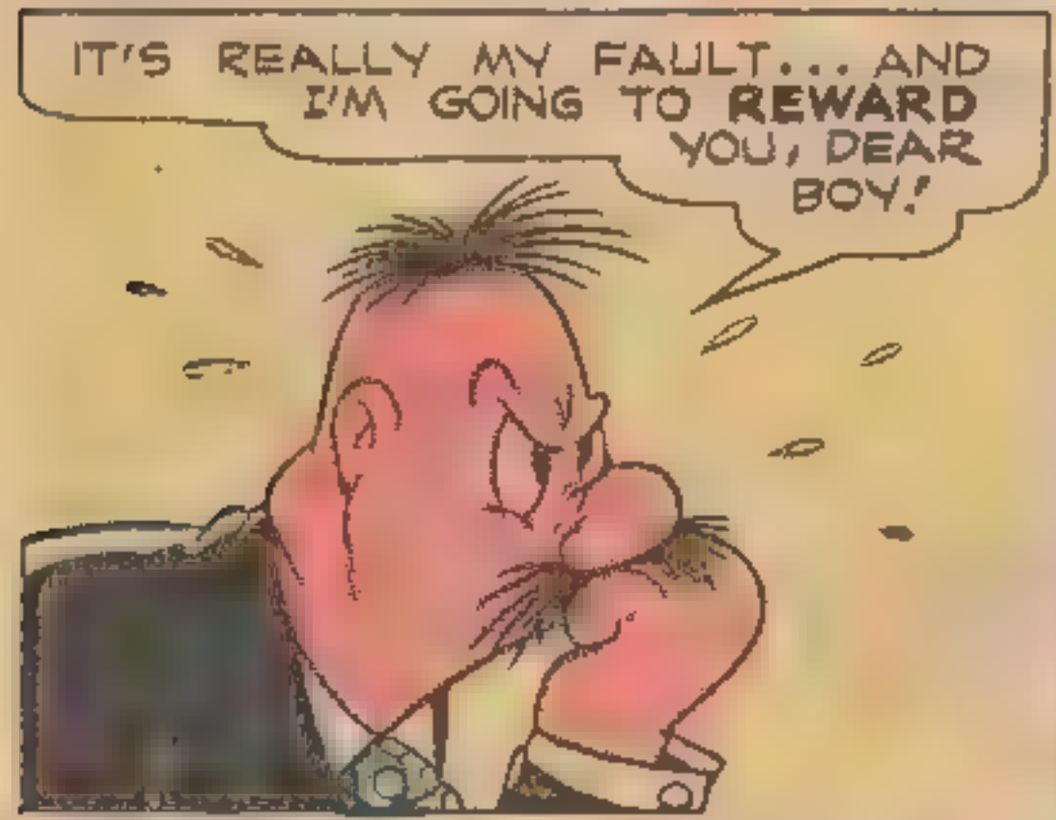

LATER...
ALL F-FINISHED, MISSUS...UH...
COMING, DEAR BOY!

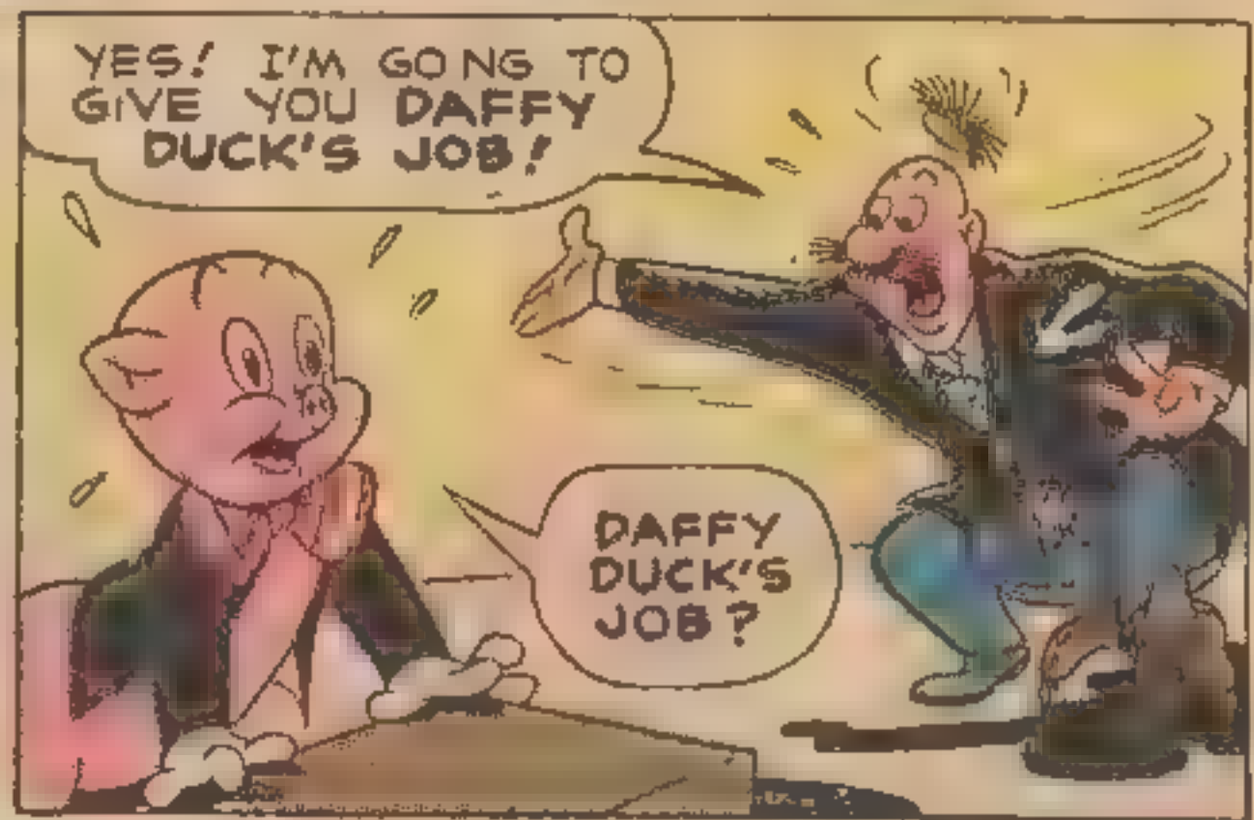

THAT WILL B-BE 'T-TEN CENTS!

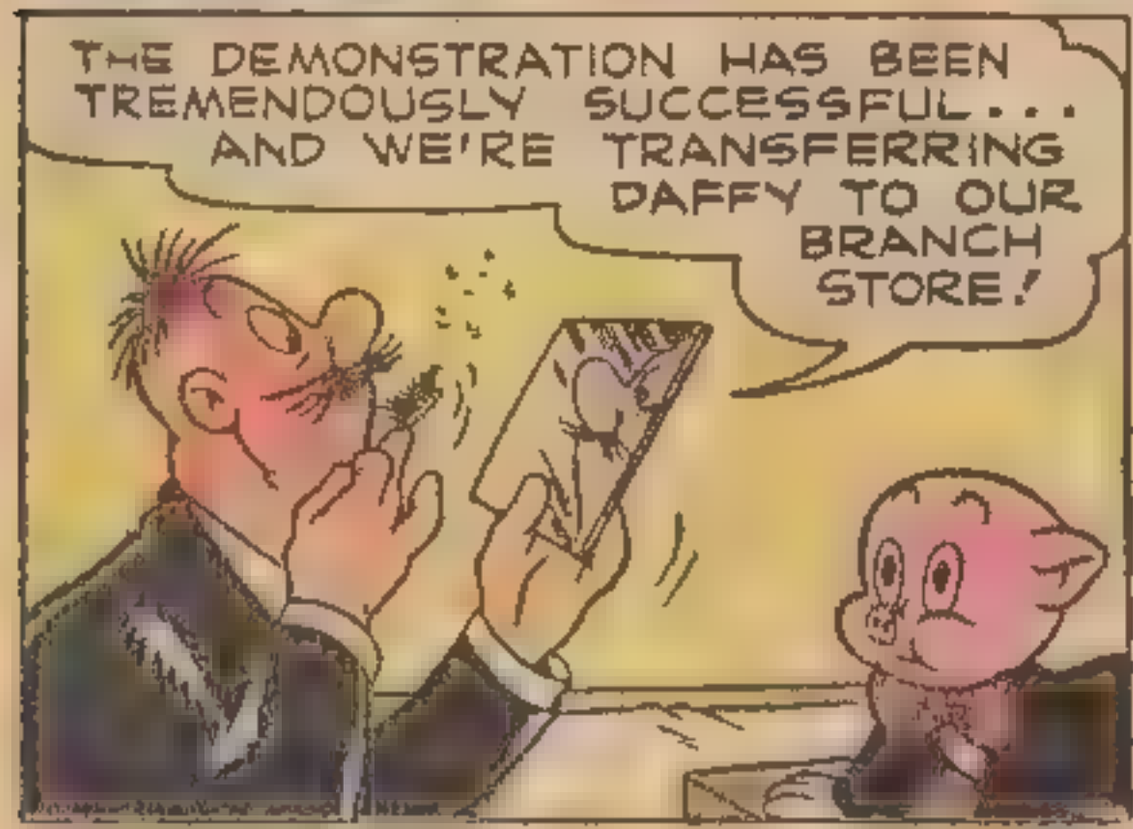

DON'T BE SILLY, DEAR BOY! JUST CHARGE IT TO MISTER BROWN AT THE ACME BRUSH COMPANY!
HE'S MY HUSBAND, YOU KNOW, DEAR BOY!

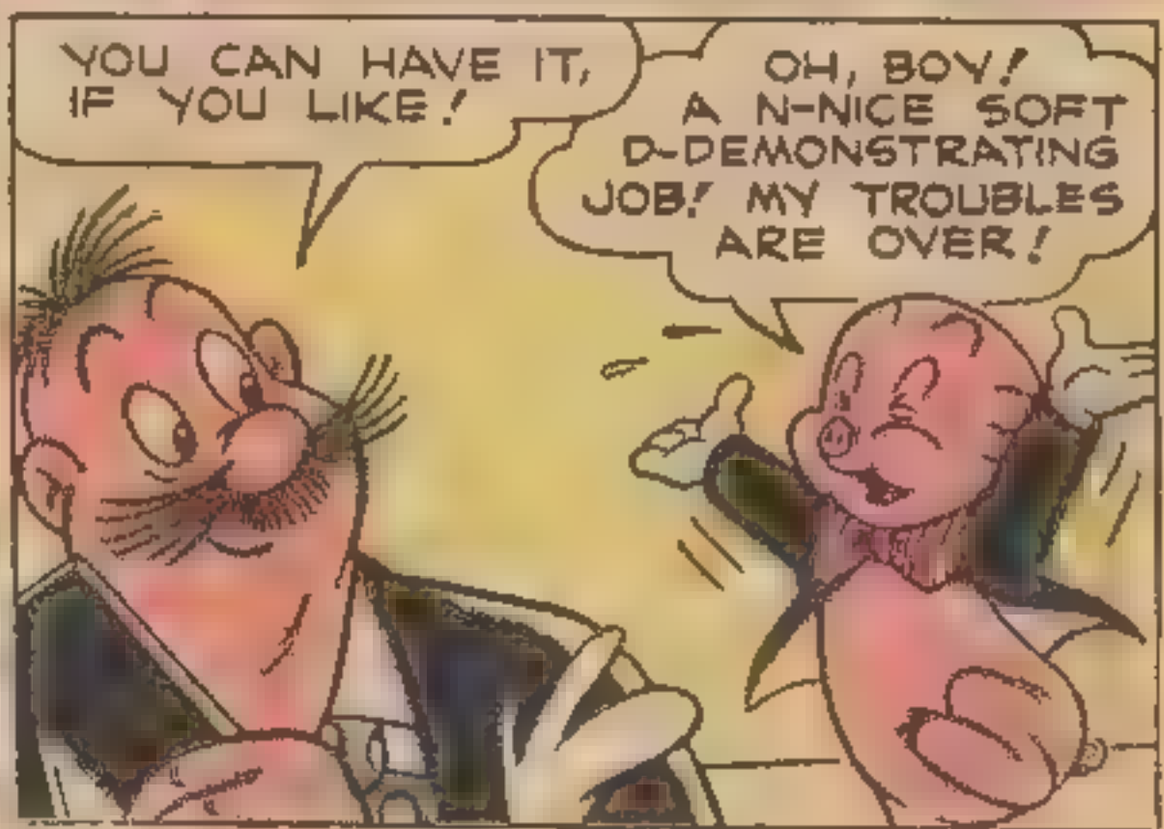

G-GOLLY! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY WERE RELATED... BY ALL THAT "D-DEAR BOY" STUFF!

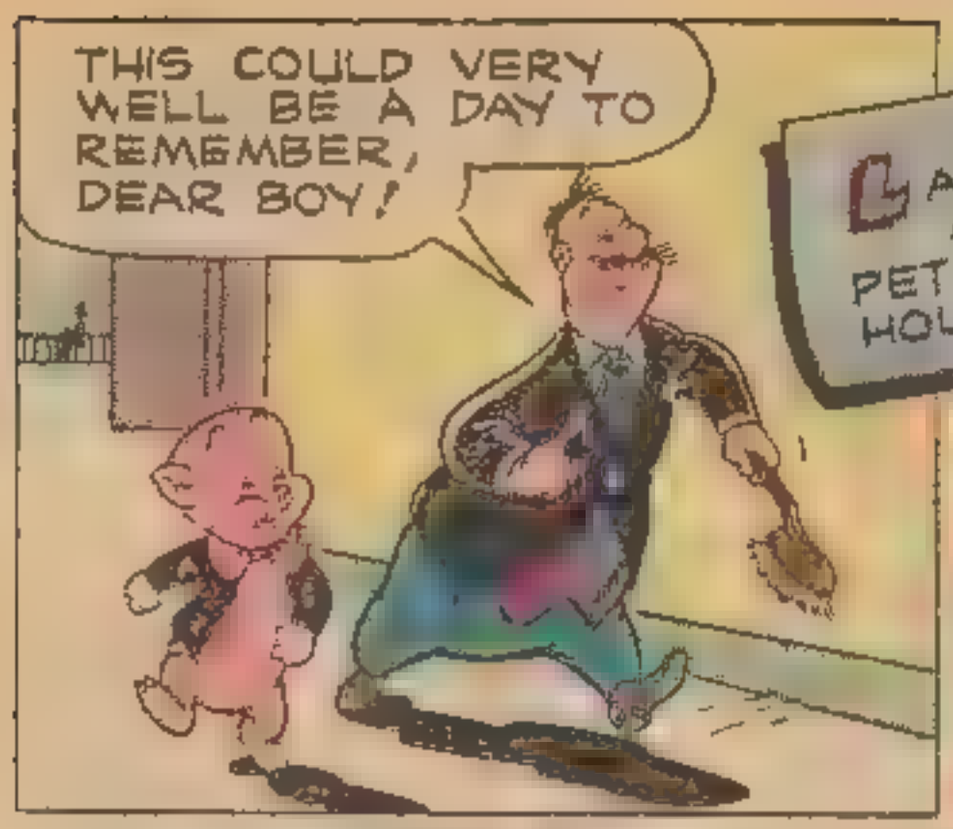

LATER...
I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU, I SUPPOSE... THAT THERE WOULD BE DAYS LIKE THIS!
PLOP!

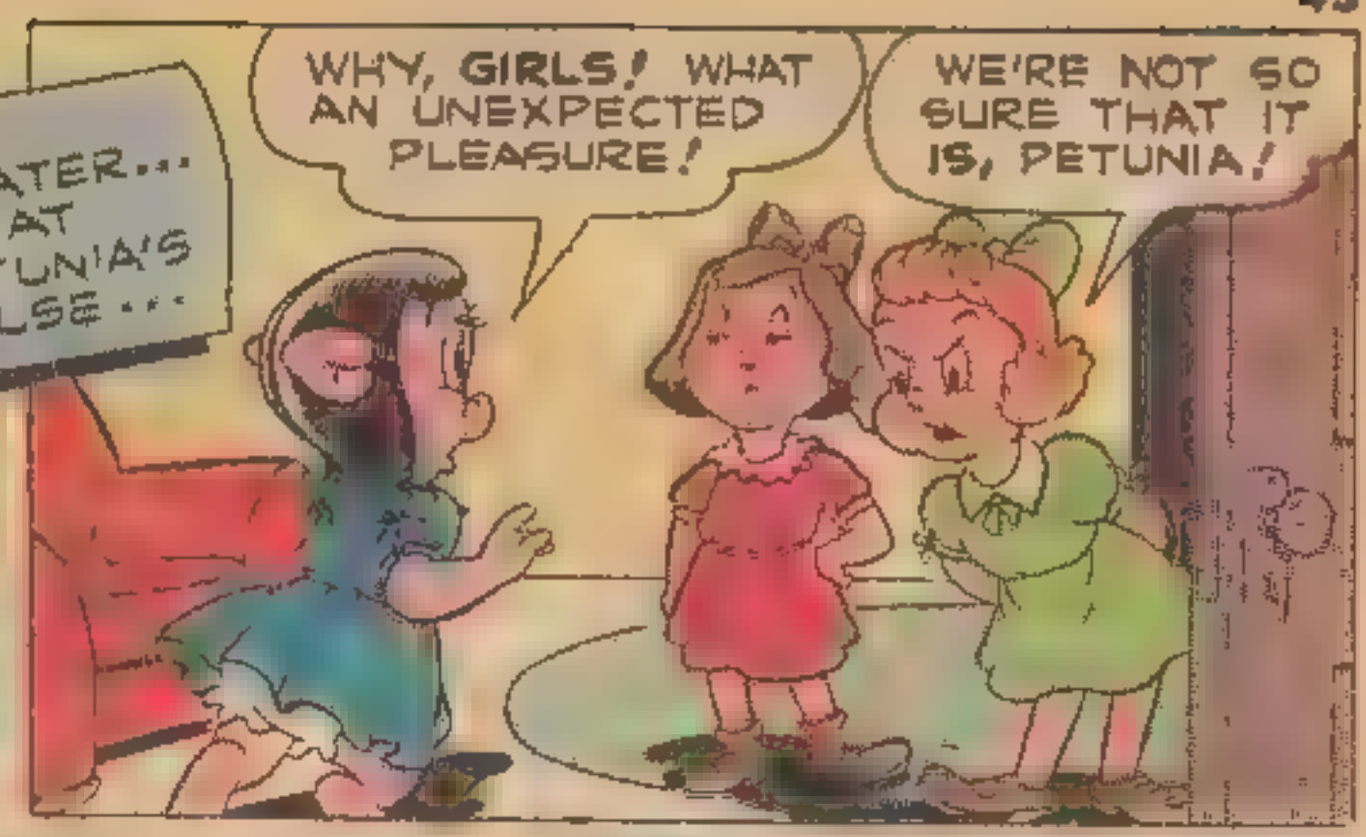

IT'S REALLY MY FAULT... AND I'M GOING TO REWARD YOU, DEAR BOY!

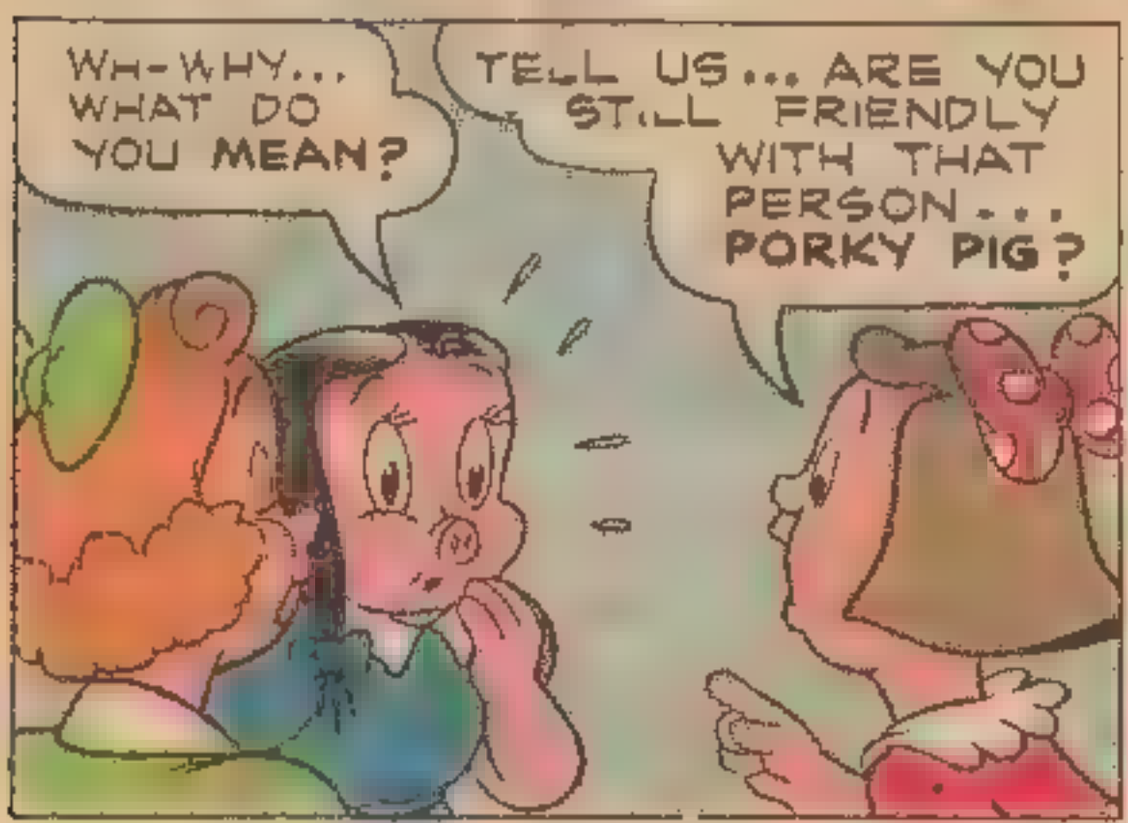

YES! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU DAFFY DUCK'S JOB!
DAFFY DUCK'S JOB?

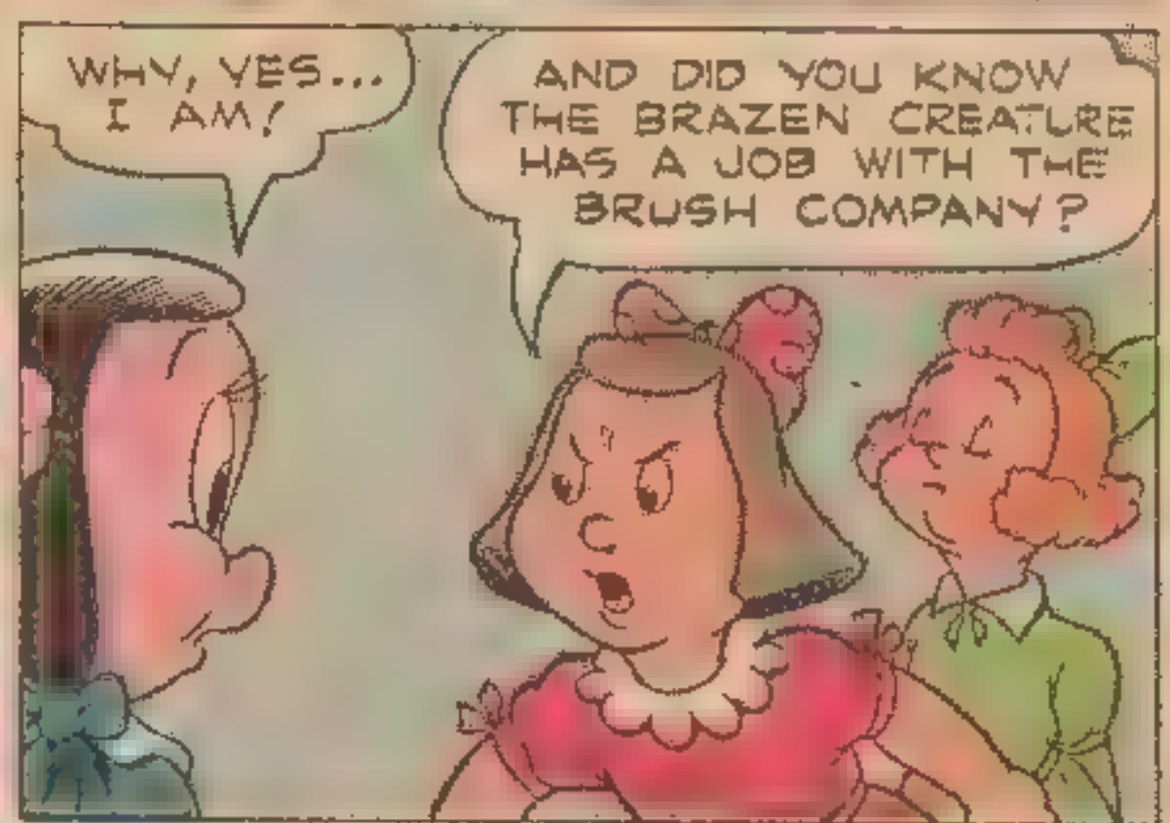

THE DEMONSTRATION HAS BEEN TREMENDOUSLY SUCCESSFUL... AND WE'RE TRANSFERRING DAFFY TO OUR BRANCH STORE!

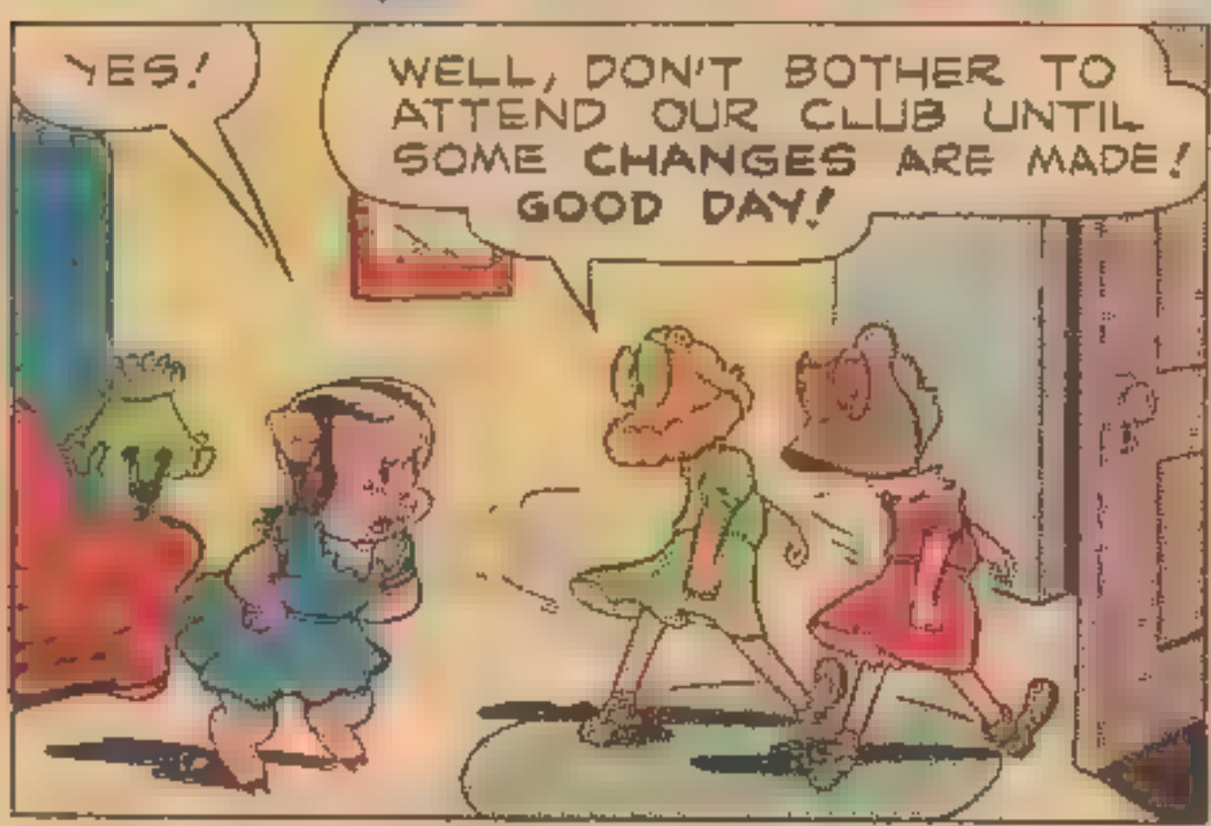

YOU CAN HAVE IT, IF YOU LIKE!
OH, BOY! A N-NICE SOFT D-DEMONSTRATING JOB! MY TROUBLES ARE OVER!

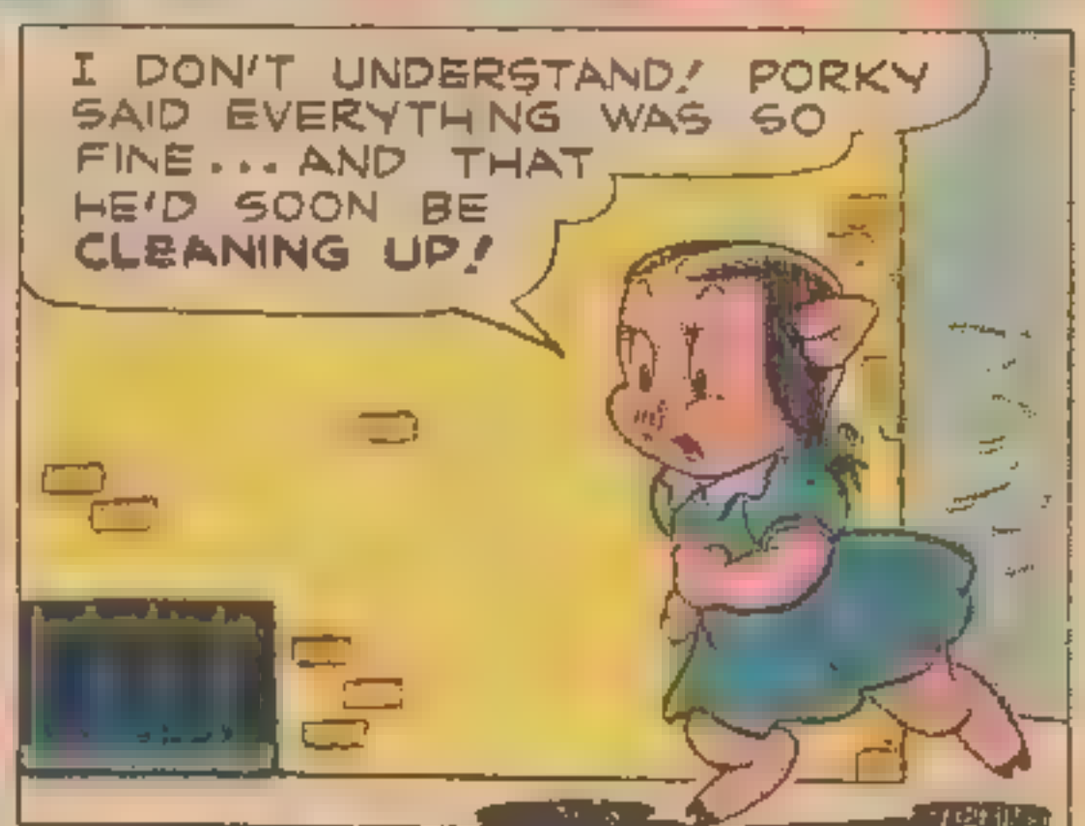

THIS COULD VERY WELL BE A DAY TO REMEMBER, DEAR BOY!

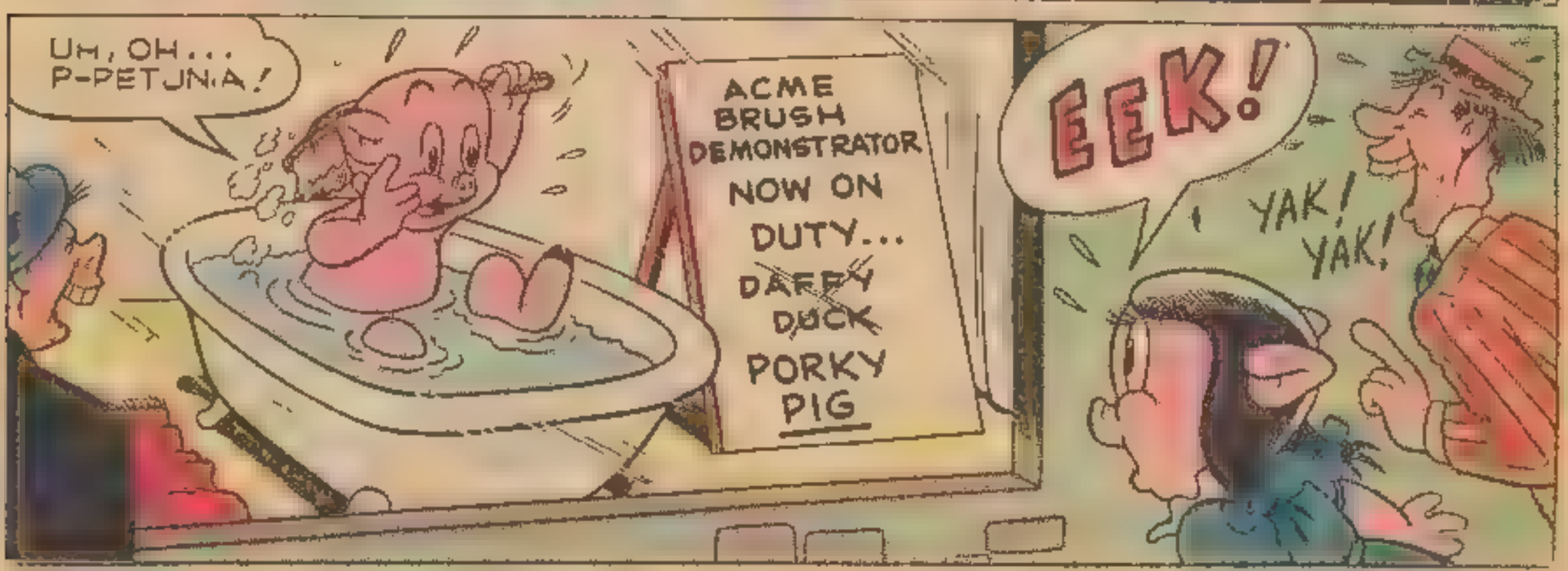

LATER... AT PETUNIA'S HOUSE...
WHY, GIRLS! WHAT AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE!
WE'RE NOT SO SURE THAT IT IS, PETUNIA!


WH-WHY... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
TELL US... ARE YOU STILL FRIENDLY WITH THAT PERSON... PORKY PIG?


WHY, YES... I AM!
AND DID YOU KNOW THE BRAZEN CREATURE HAS A JOB WITH THE BRUSH COMPANY?


YES!
WELL, DON'T BOTHER TO ATTEND OUR CLUB UNTIL SOME CHANGES ARE MADE! GOOD DAY!


I DON'T UNDERSTAND! PORKY SAID EVERYTHING WAS SO FINE... AND THAT HE'D SOON BE CLEANING UP!

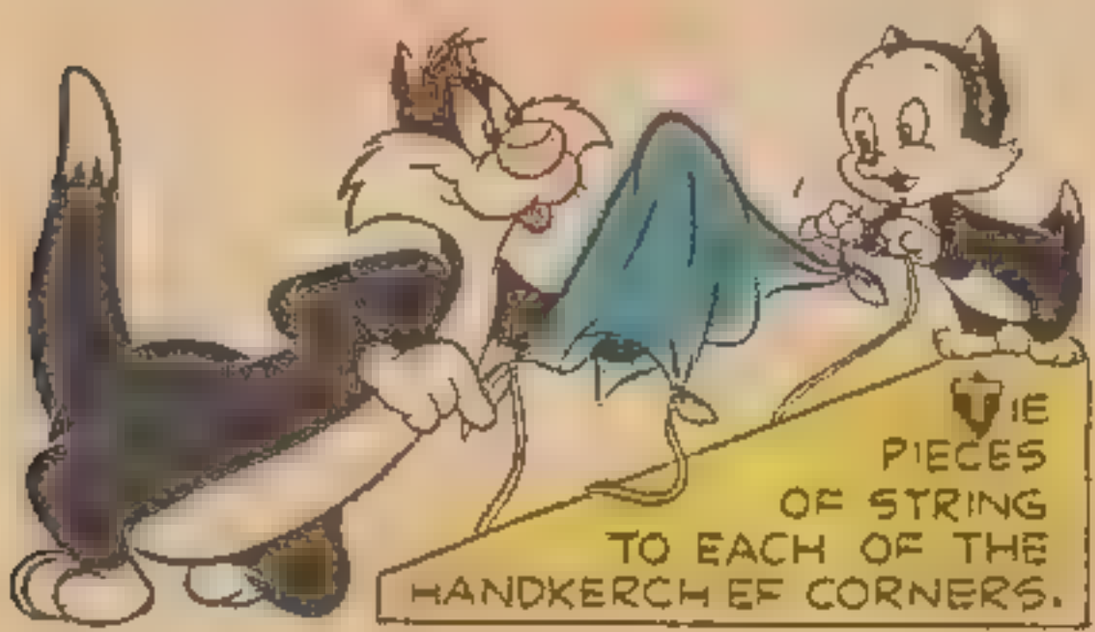

UH, OH... P-PETUNIA!
ACME BRUSH DEMONSTRATOR NOW ON DUTY... ~~DAFFY DUCK~~ PORKY PIG
EEK!
YAK! YAK!

"But, Mister Sylvester," Teeny pleaded, "I won't get in your way. Please let me go along."

"For th' last time, I'm telling you—no!" Sylvester growled. "Bein' a kid's ideel can get mighty worrysome," he thought as he searched his mind for some way to get rid of Teeny. Suddenly he had an inspiration.

"Lissen, kid, if I shows you how to make a parachute that really works, will you go 'way and stop pestercatin' me?"

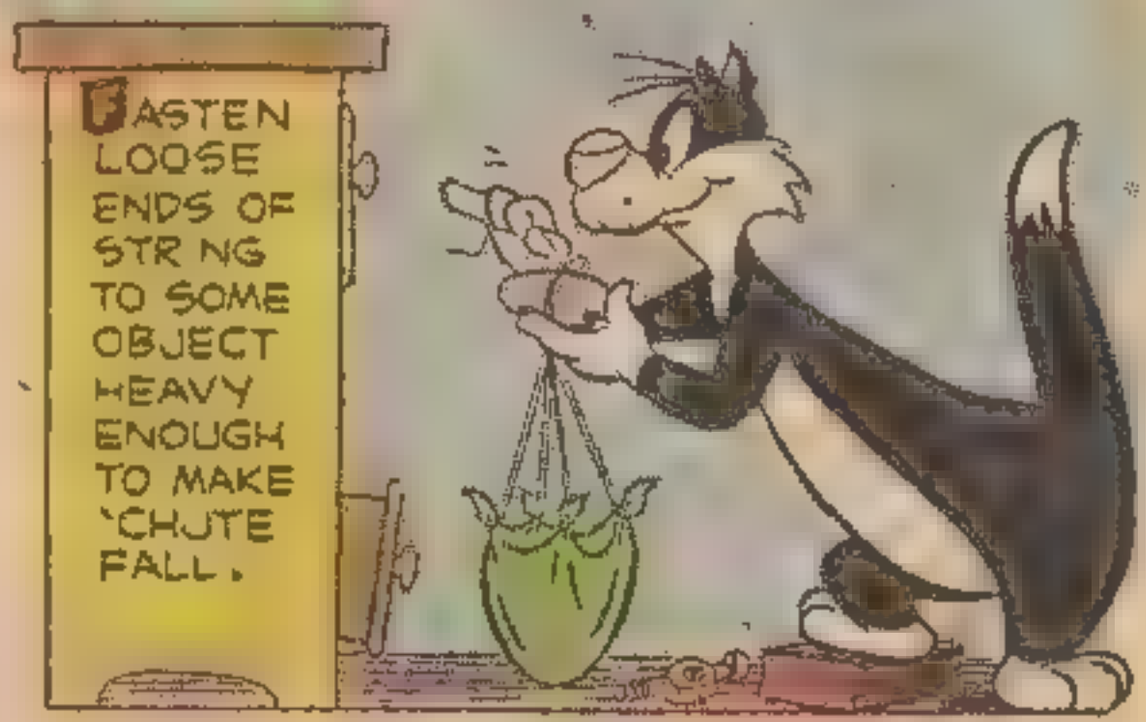
"Will it actually float down from the sky and everything?" Teeny inquired breath-



lessly. Sylvester nodded. "Then I'll do anything you tell me to, if you'll only show me how."

"All right, kid, first we takes an ordinary pocket handkerchief, or a square of cotton rag about that size, or even a paper napkin. If you make a 'chute with one of your own handkerchiefs, you'd better use an old one so your mom won't get mad. Now take four pieces of cotton string, like these here—all about eight inches long—and tie one to each corner of the handkerchief.

"Bring these pieces of string down and tie 'em to a steel washer, an iron bolt, or even a rock, like I'm using. That gives the necessary weight to make the 'chute fall.

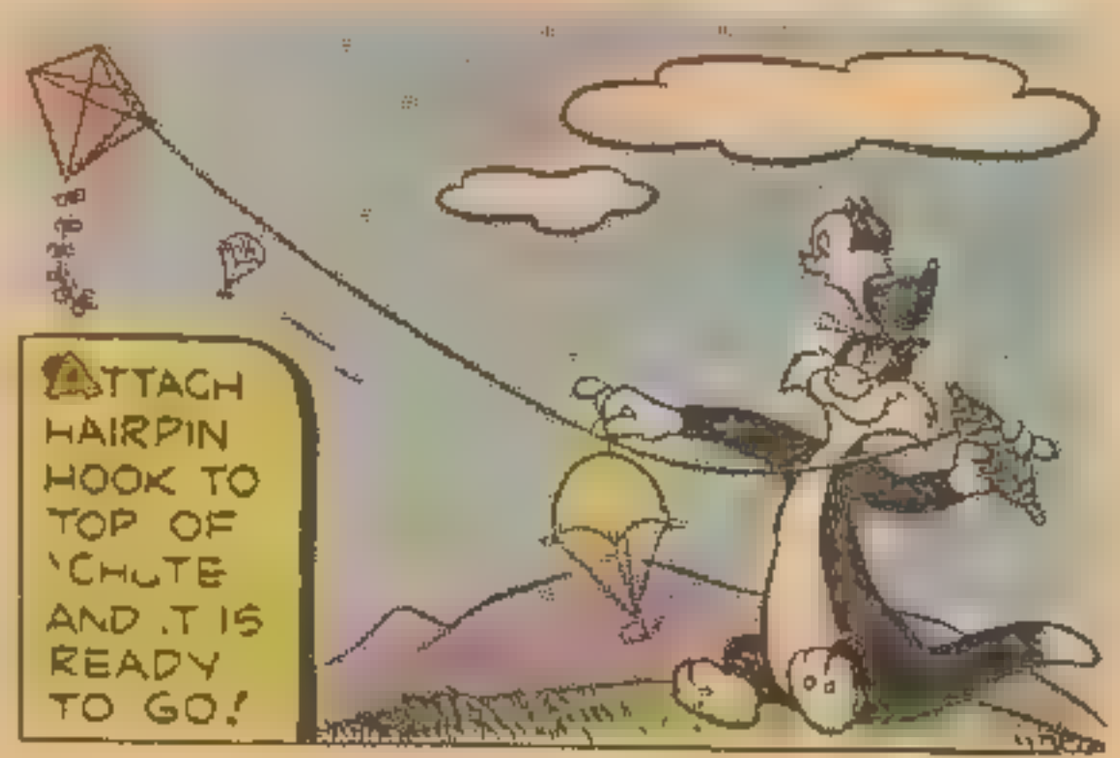


"Your parachute is all ready now, Teeny, 'cept for one last touch. Straighten out a hairpin and bend it at both ends to make hooks. Fasten one hook in the center of the 'chute and leave one hooked end sticking up.

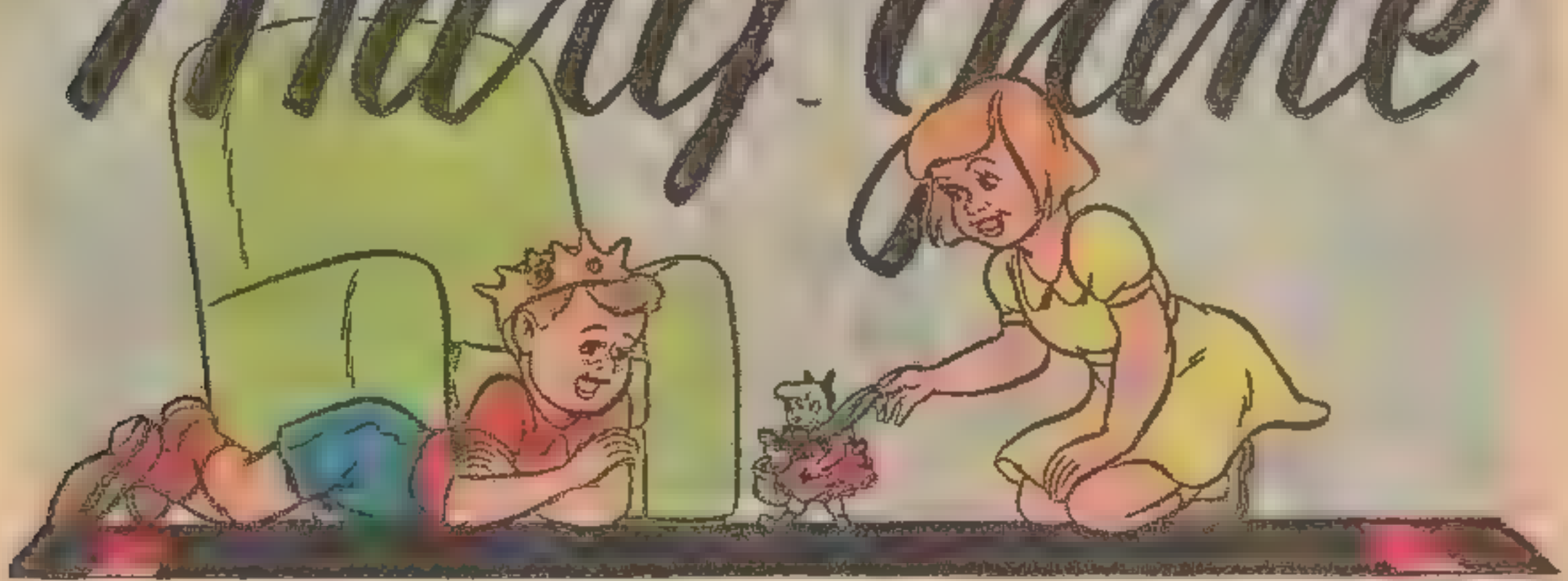
"Now when you fly your kite, attach the hooked end sticking up to the kite-string and the 'chute will climb right up toward the kite. When the 'chute is halfway up the string, you can flip the string and the 'chute will drop off and slowly float to the ground."

"Gee, Mister Sylvester, that's a swell parachute," Teeny exclaimed. "I'm going right home and get my kite so I can play with my new parachute."

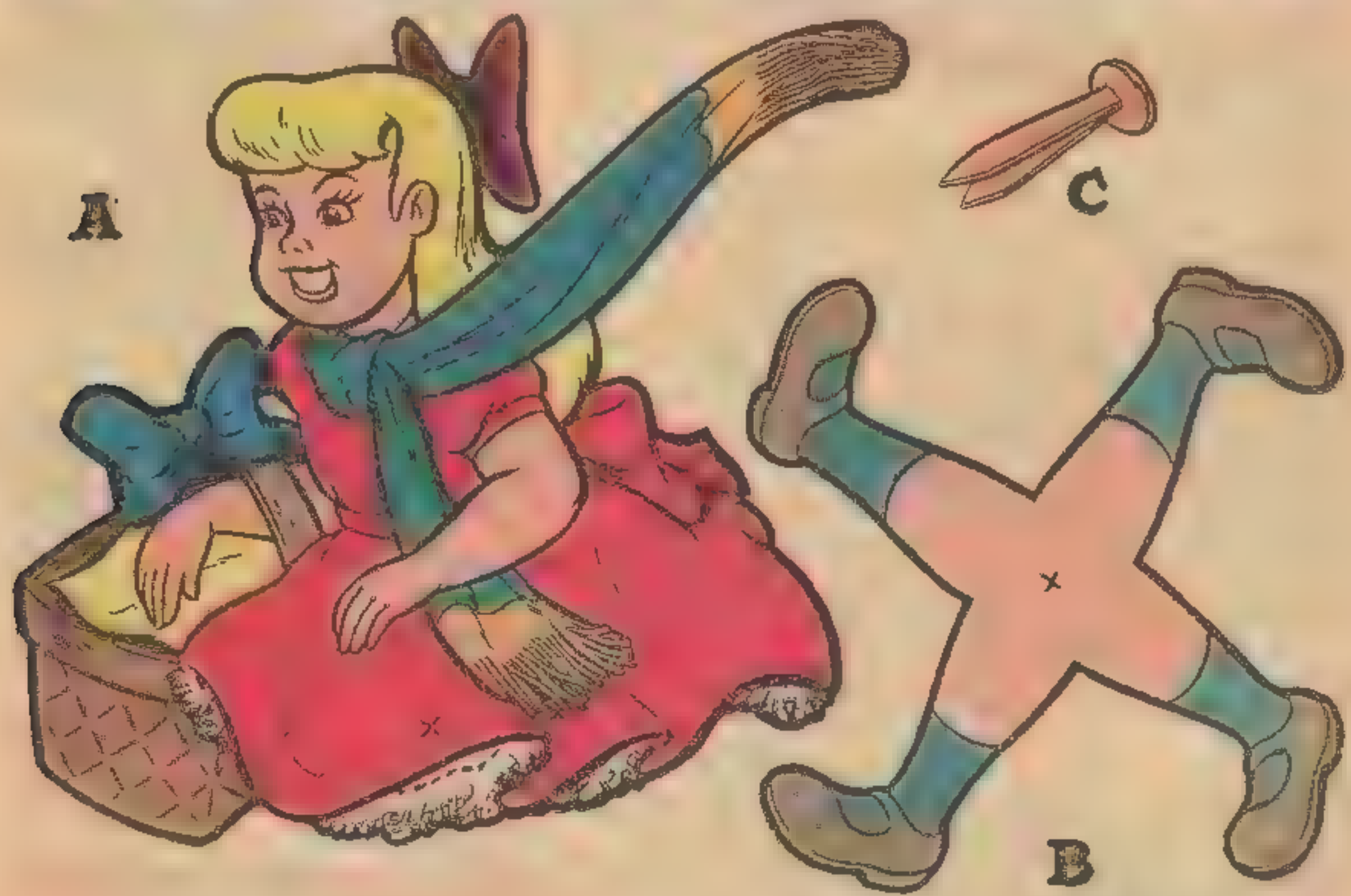
Sylvester smiled a satisfied smile as he watched Teeny dash away.



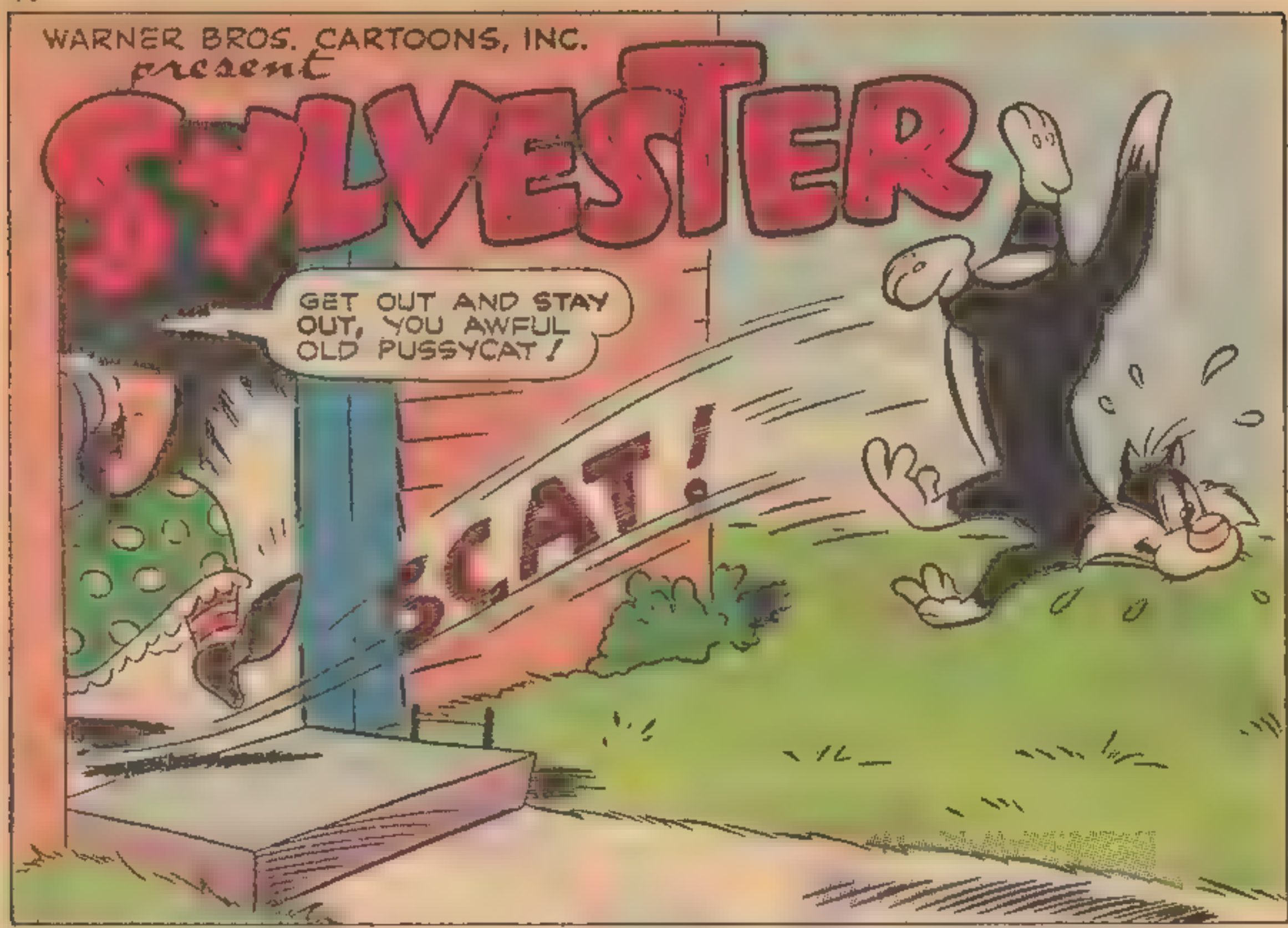
Take a Walk with Mary Jane

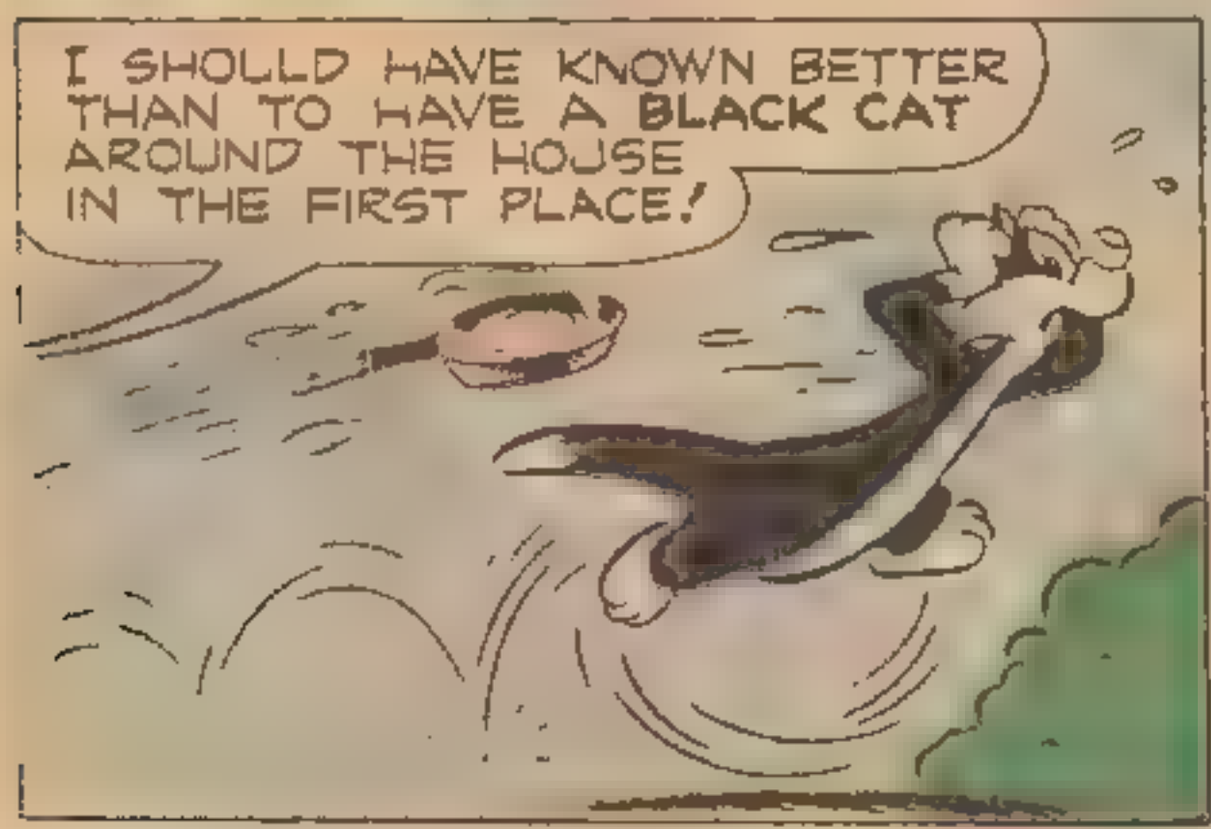


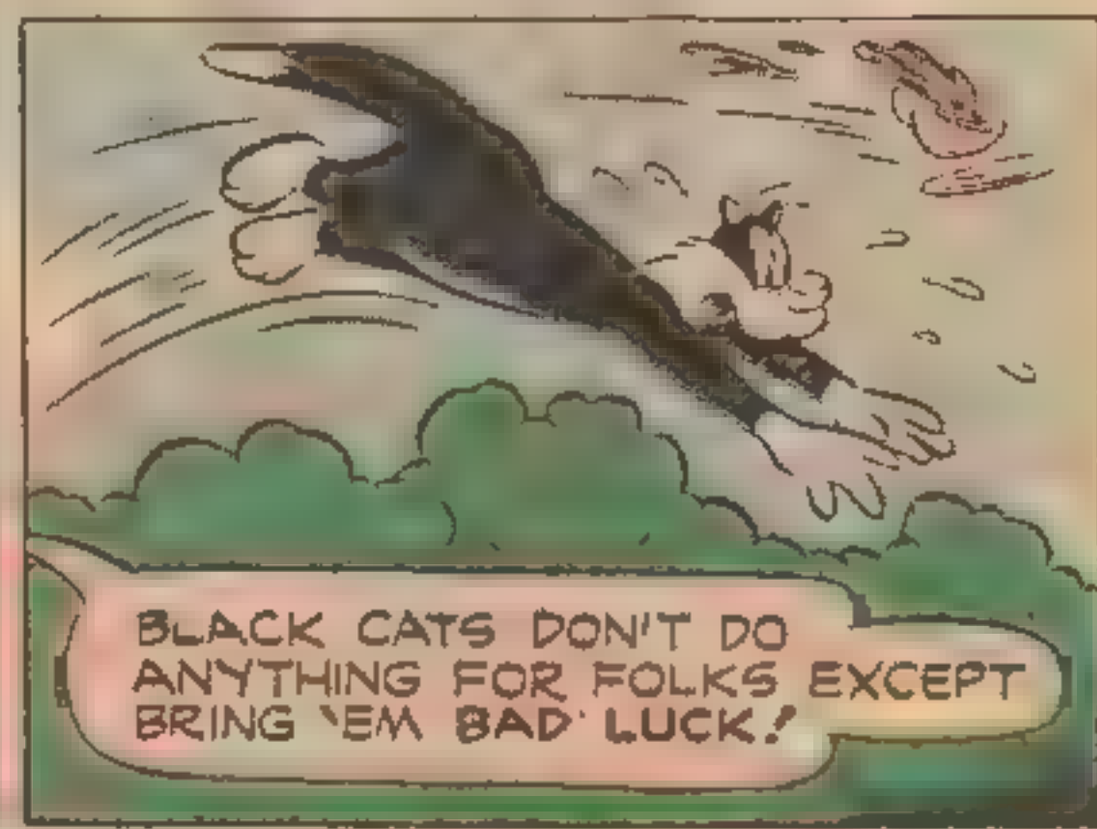
JUST FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE

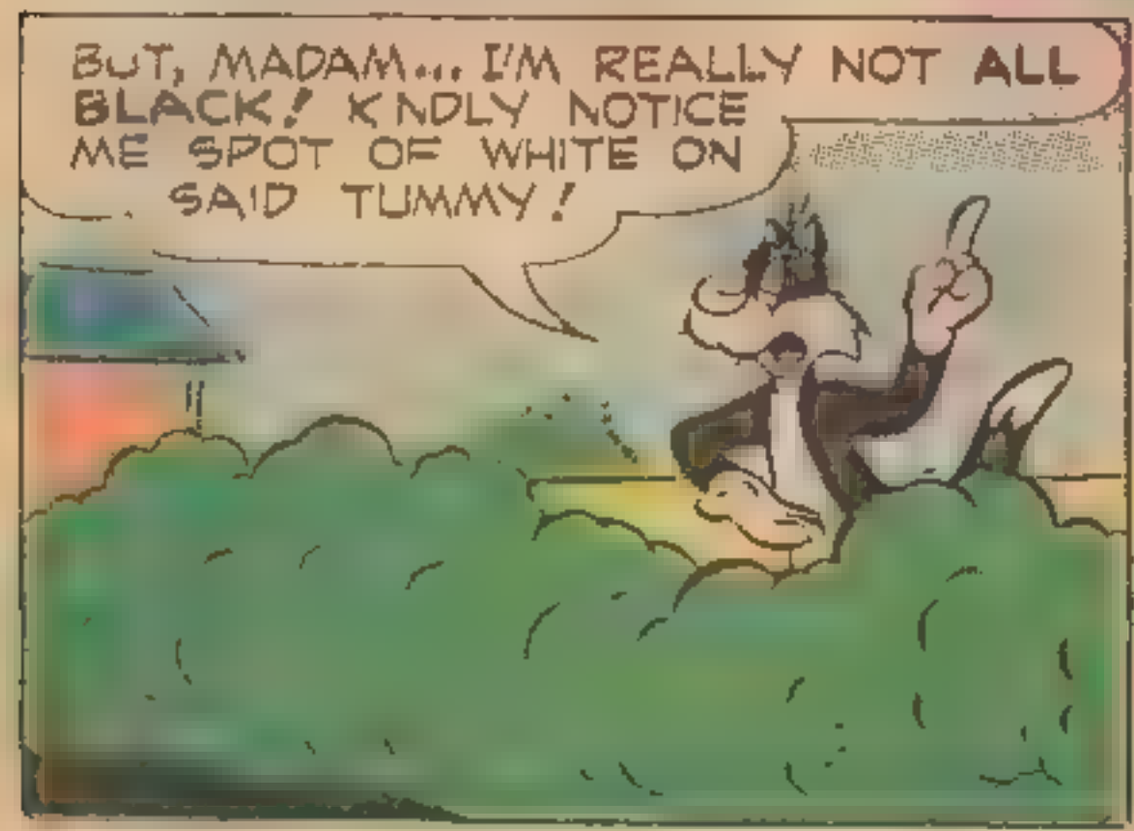


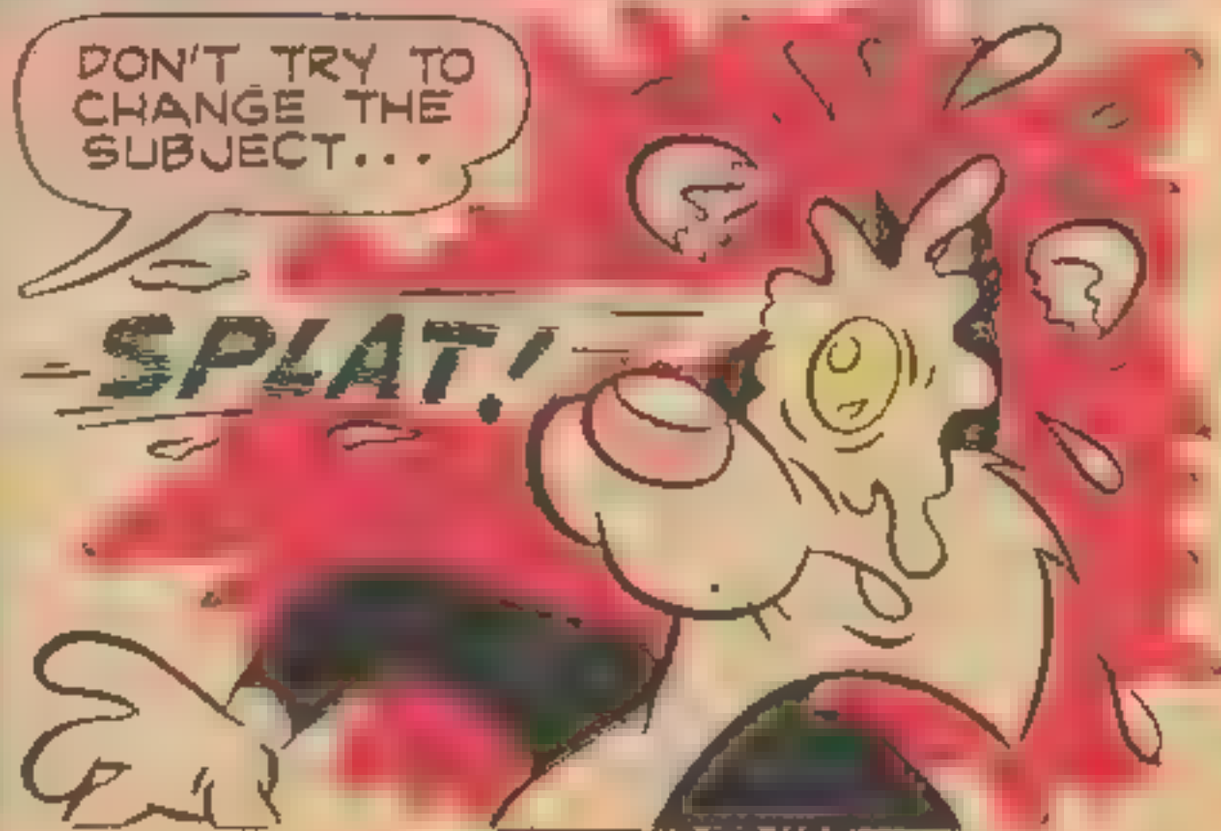
Use original designs or trace A and B on heavy cardboard and cut out. Insert pointed end of a small brass paper fastener like C through "X" near bottom of Mary Jane's skirt, then into "X" at center of wheel representing her feet. Fasten prongs not too tightly, so that feet will move around in the proper direction easily. Grasp by the scarf and lower Mary Jane to carpet or rough surface and walk along with her.

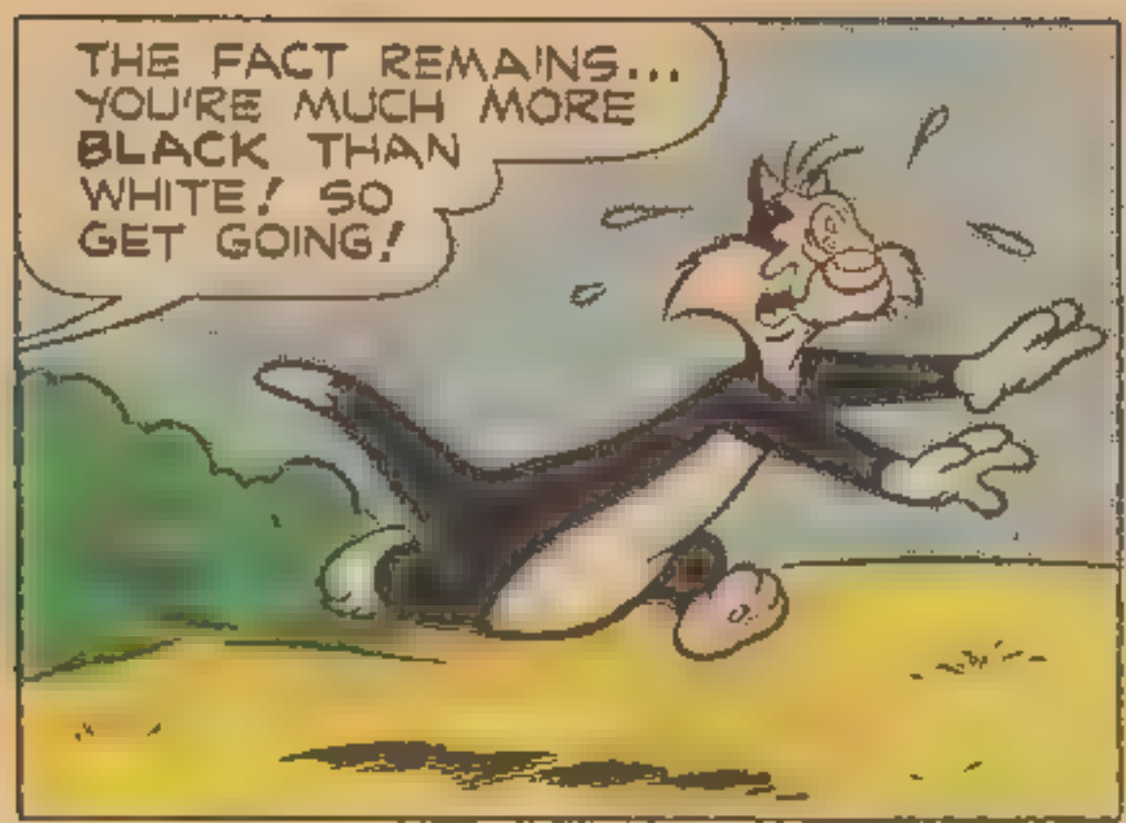

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
SYLVESTER
GET OUT AND STAY OUT, YOU AWFUL OLD PUSSYCAT!
SCAT!

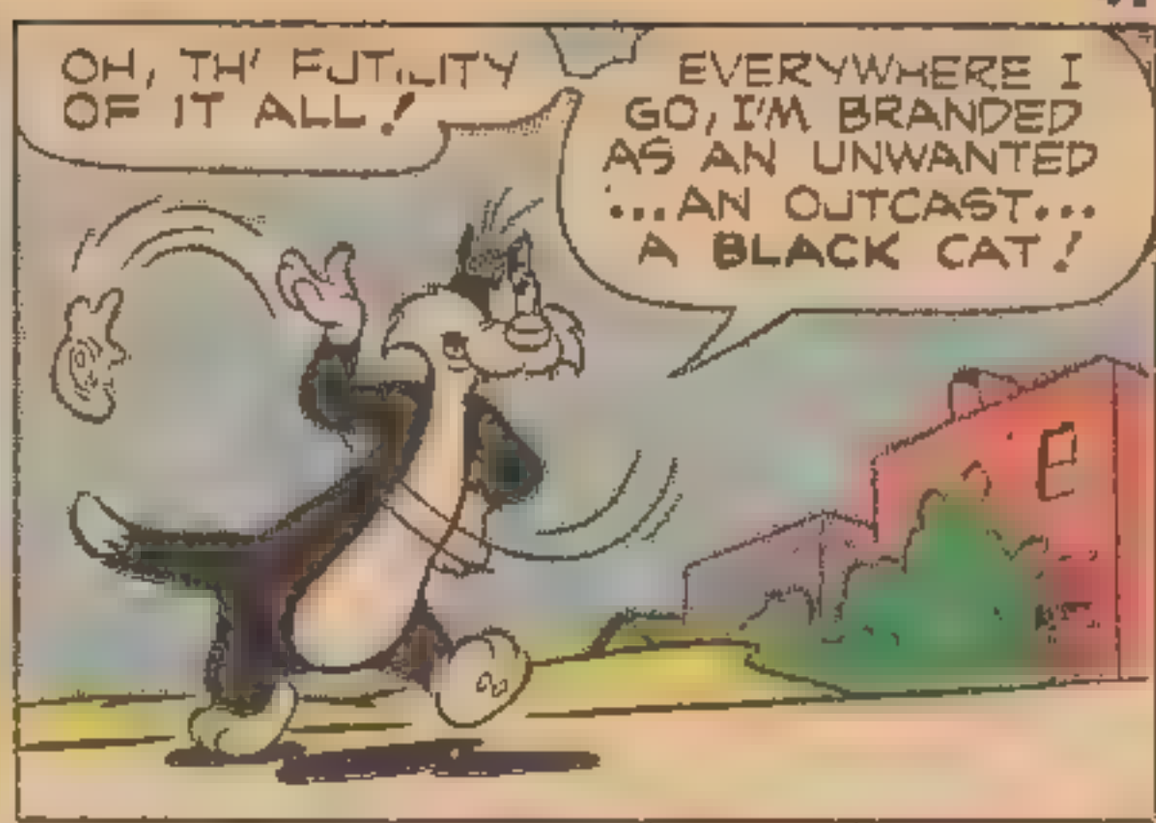

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO HAVE A BLACK CAT AROUND THE HOUSE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

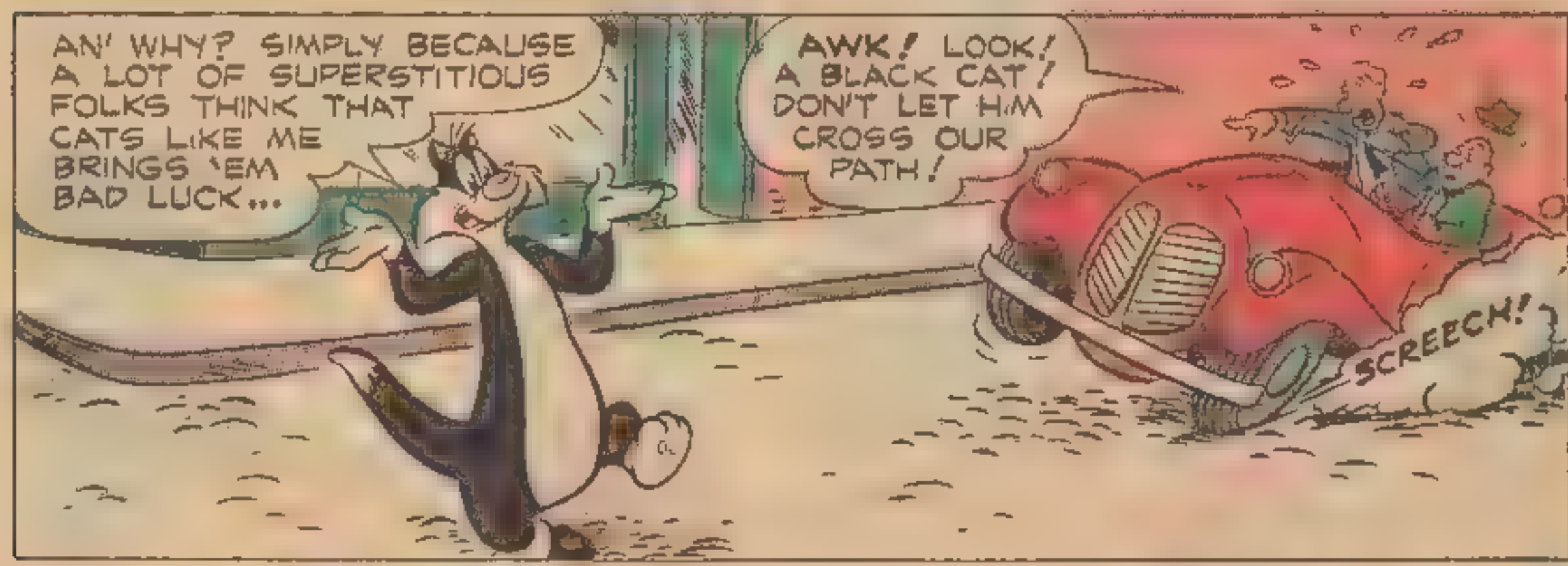

BLACK CATS DON'T DO ANYTHING FOR FOLKS EXCEPT BRING 'EM BAD LUCK!

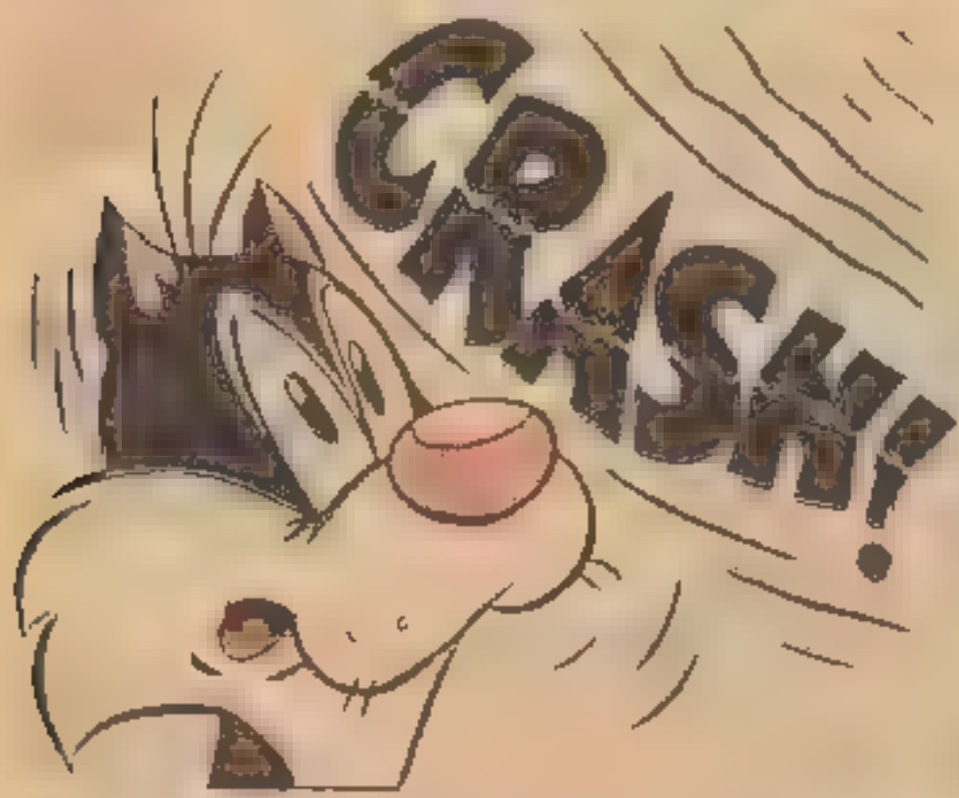

BUT, MADAM... I'M REALLY NOT ALL BLACK! KNDLY NOTICE ME SPOT OF WHITE ON SAID TUMMY!

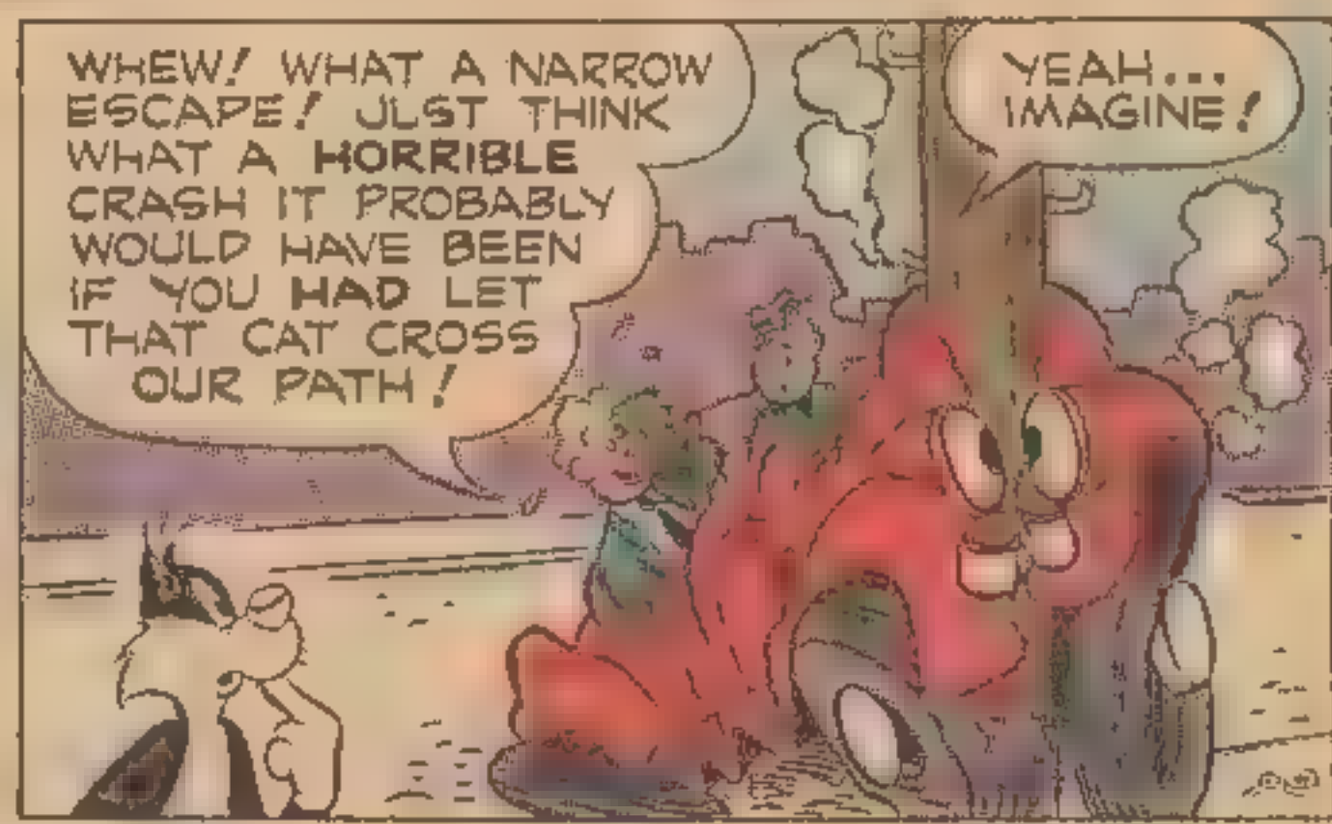

DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT...
SPLAT!

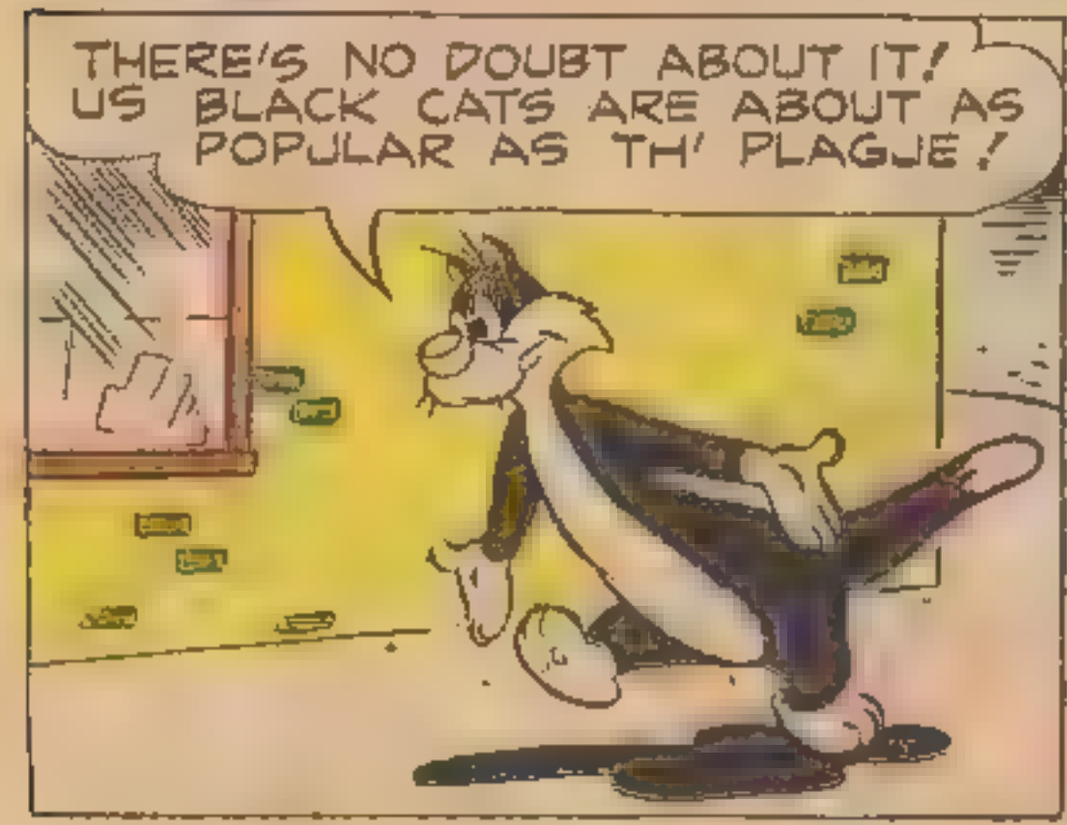

THE FACT REMAINS... YOU'RE MUCH MORE BLACK THAN WHITE! SO GET GOING!

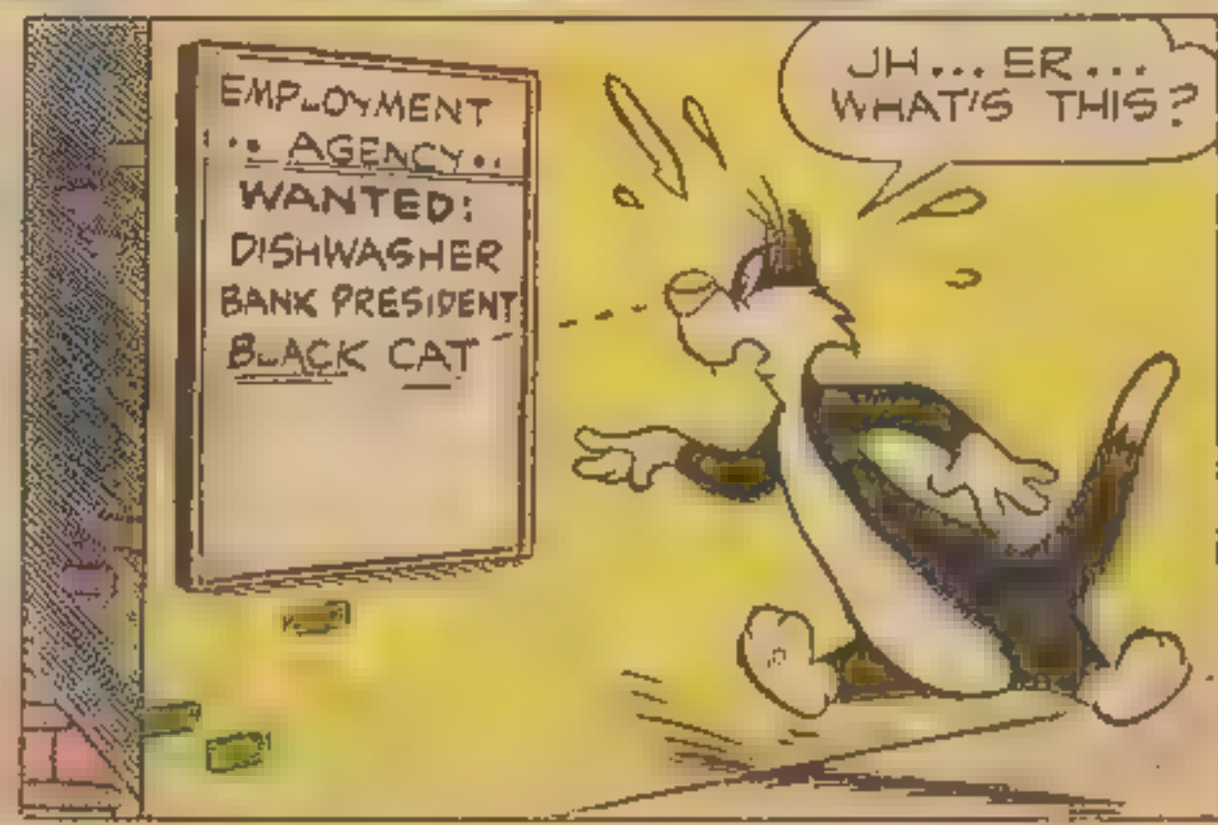

OH, TH' FUTILITY OF IT ALL!
EVERYWHERE I GO, I'M BRANDED AS AN UNWANTED ...AN OUTCAST... A BLACK CAT!

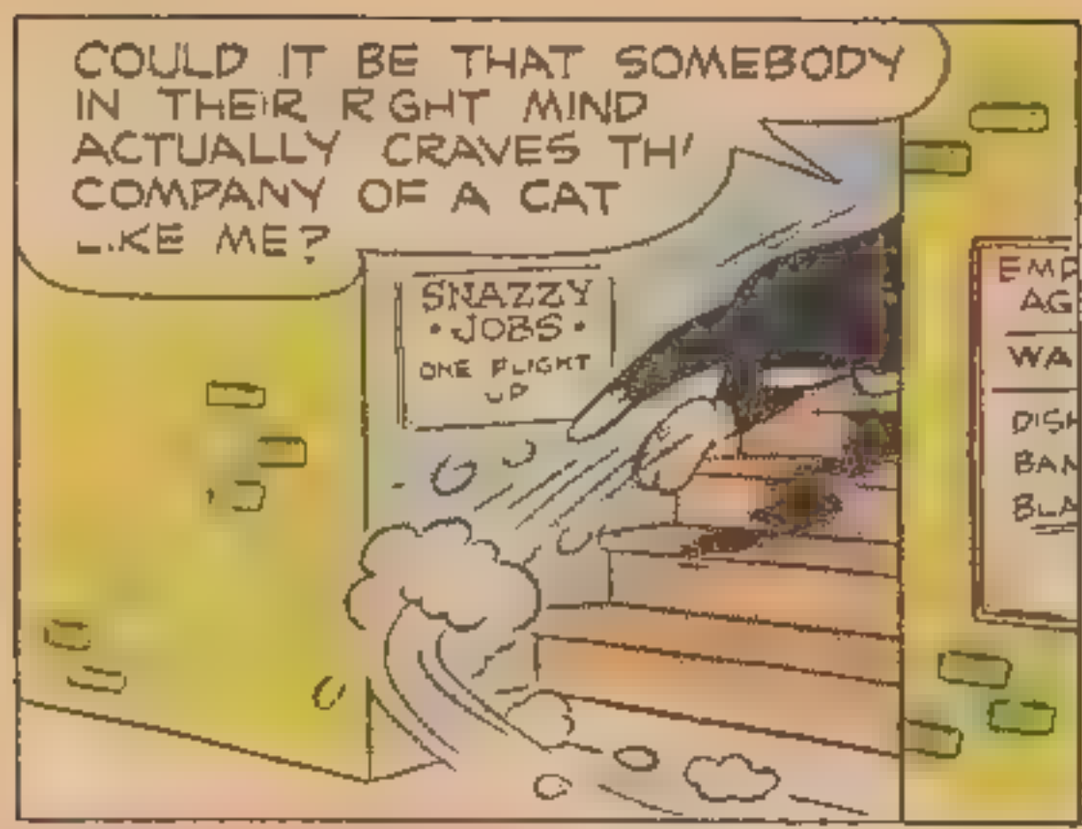

AN' WHY? SIMPLY BECAUSE A LOT OF SUPERSTITIOUS FOLKS THINK THAT CATS LIKE ME BRINGS 'EM BAD LUCK...
AWK! LOOK! A BLACK CAT! DON'T LET HIM CROSS OUR PATH!
SCREECH!

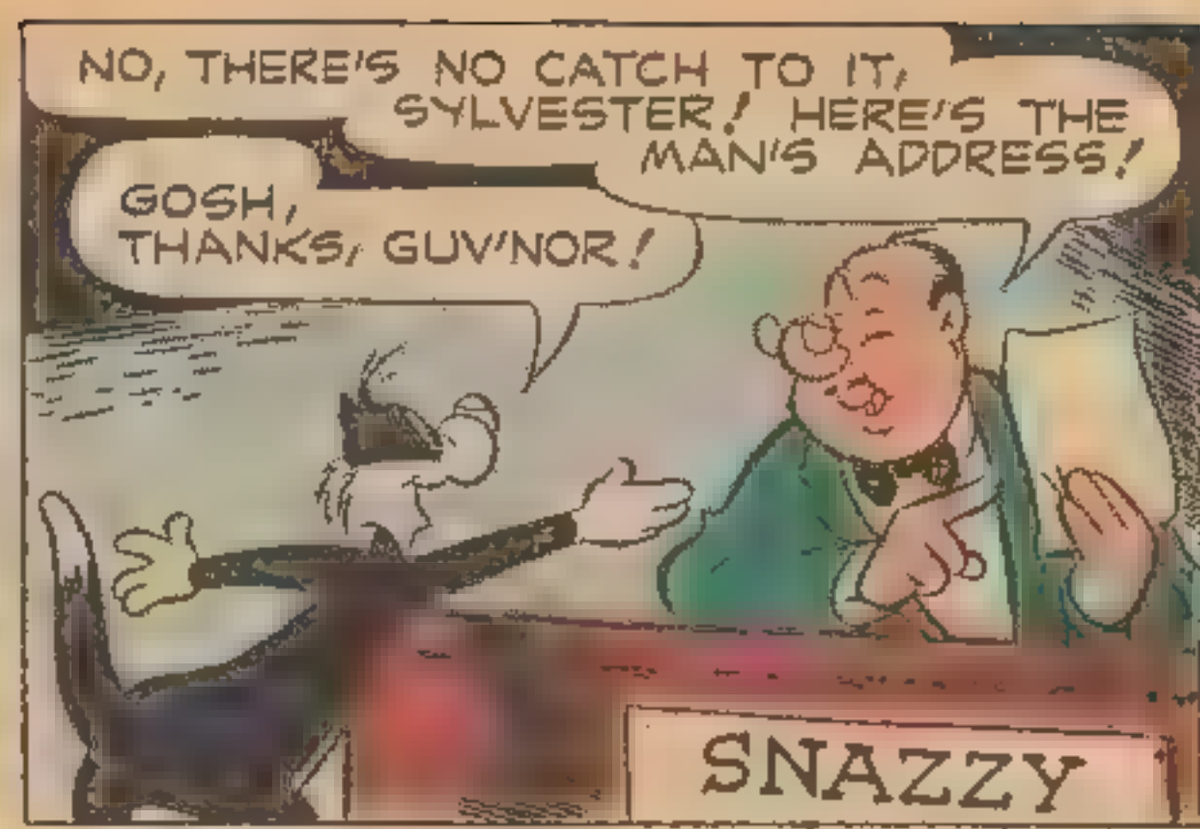

CRASH!

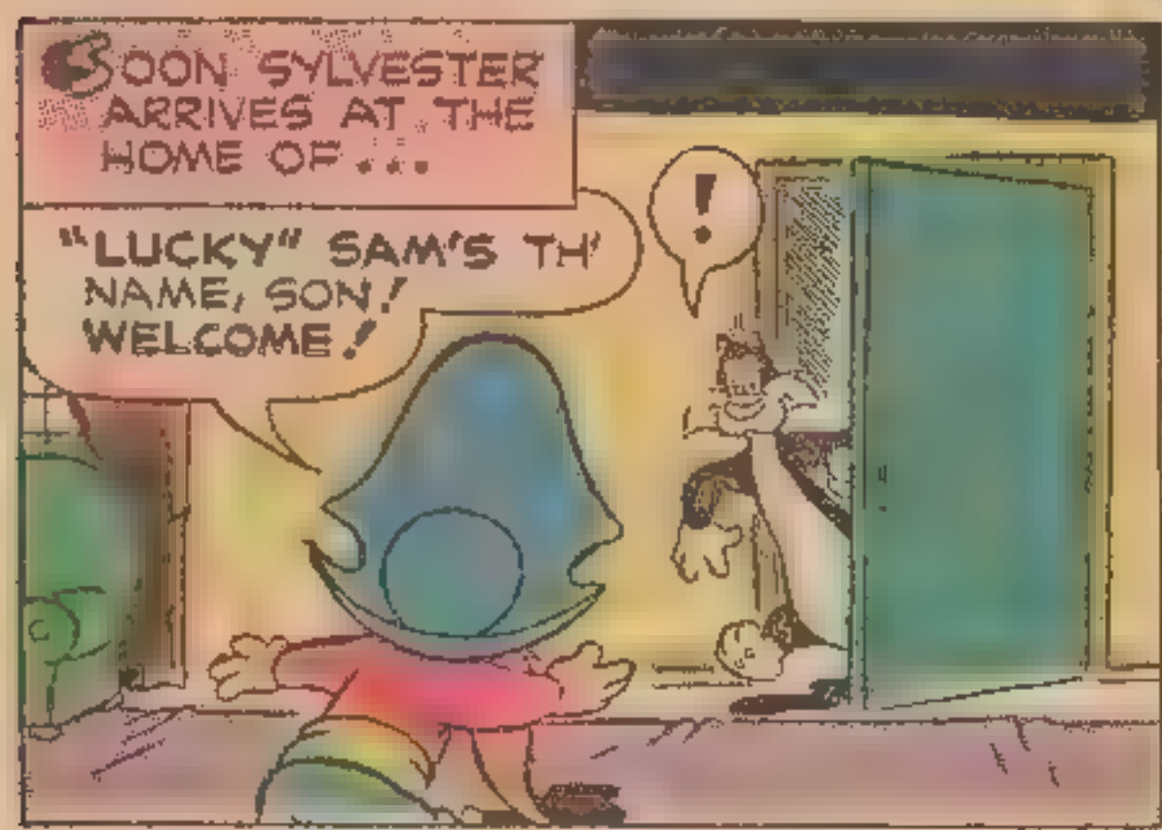

WHEW! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! JUST THINK WHAT A HORRIBLE CRASH IT PROBABLY WOULD HAVE BEEN IF YOU HAD LET THAT CAT CROSS OUR PATH!
YEAH... IMAGINE!

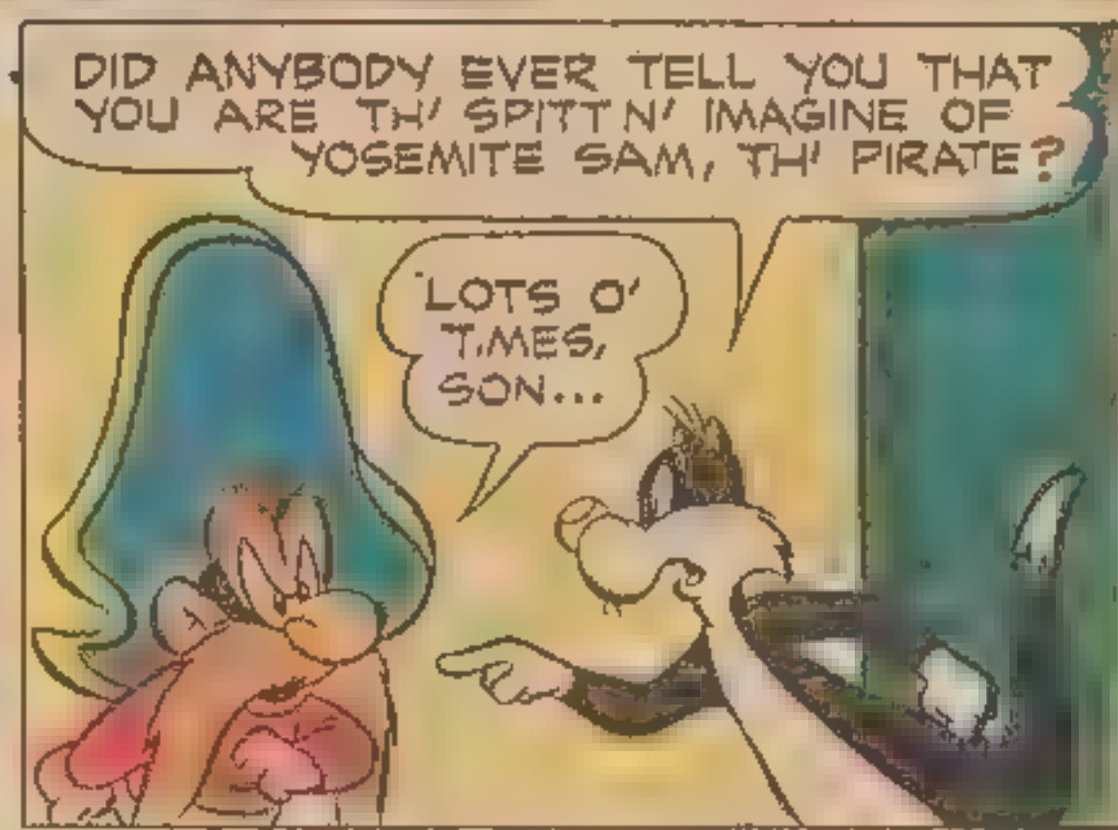

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! US BLACK CATS ARE ABOUT AS POPULAR AS TH' PLAGUE!

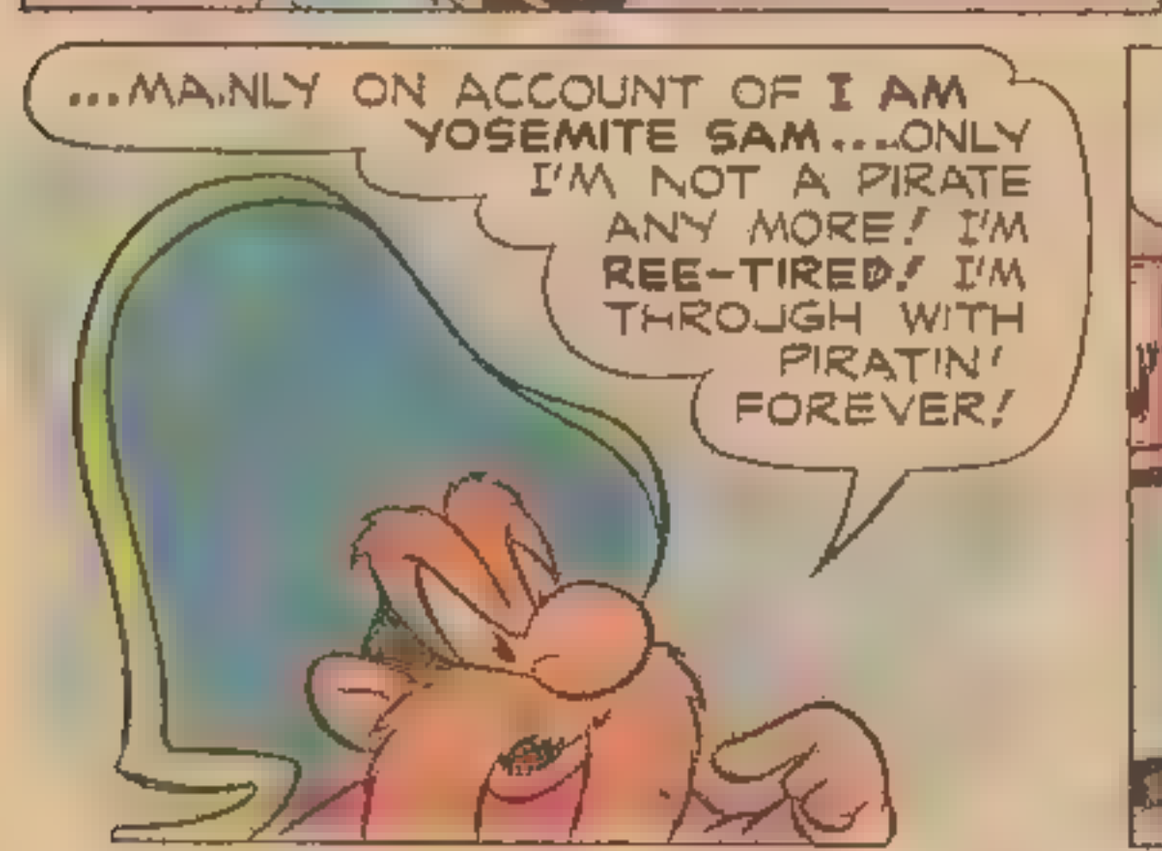

EMPLOYMENT AGENCY
WANTED:
DISHWASHER
BANK PRESIDENT
BLACK CAT
UH... ER... WHAT'S THIS?

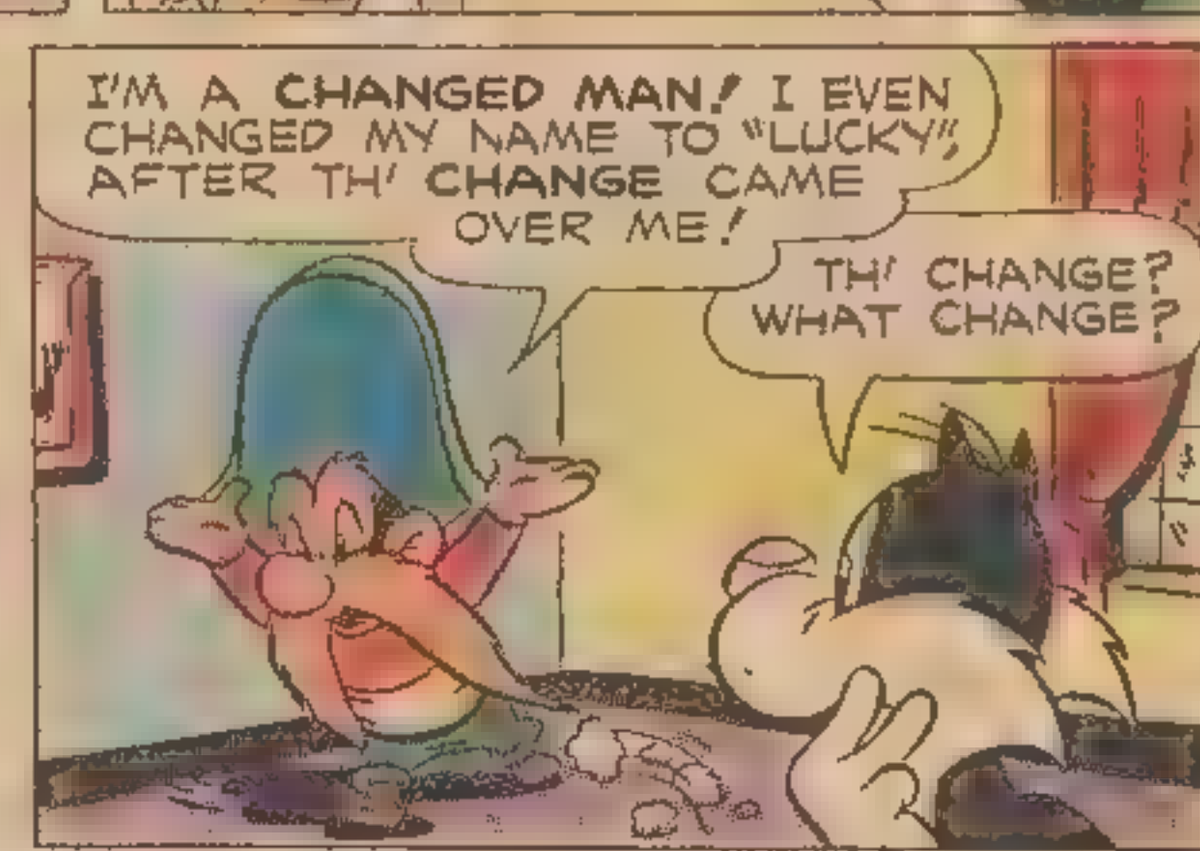

COULD IT BE THAT SOMEBODY IN THEIR RIGHT MIND ACTUALLY CRAVES TH' COMPANY OF A CAT LIKE ME?
SNAZZY •JOBS• ONE FLIGHT UP

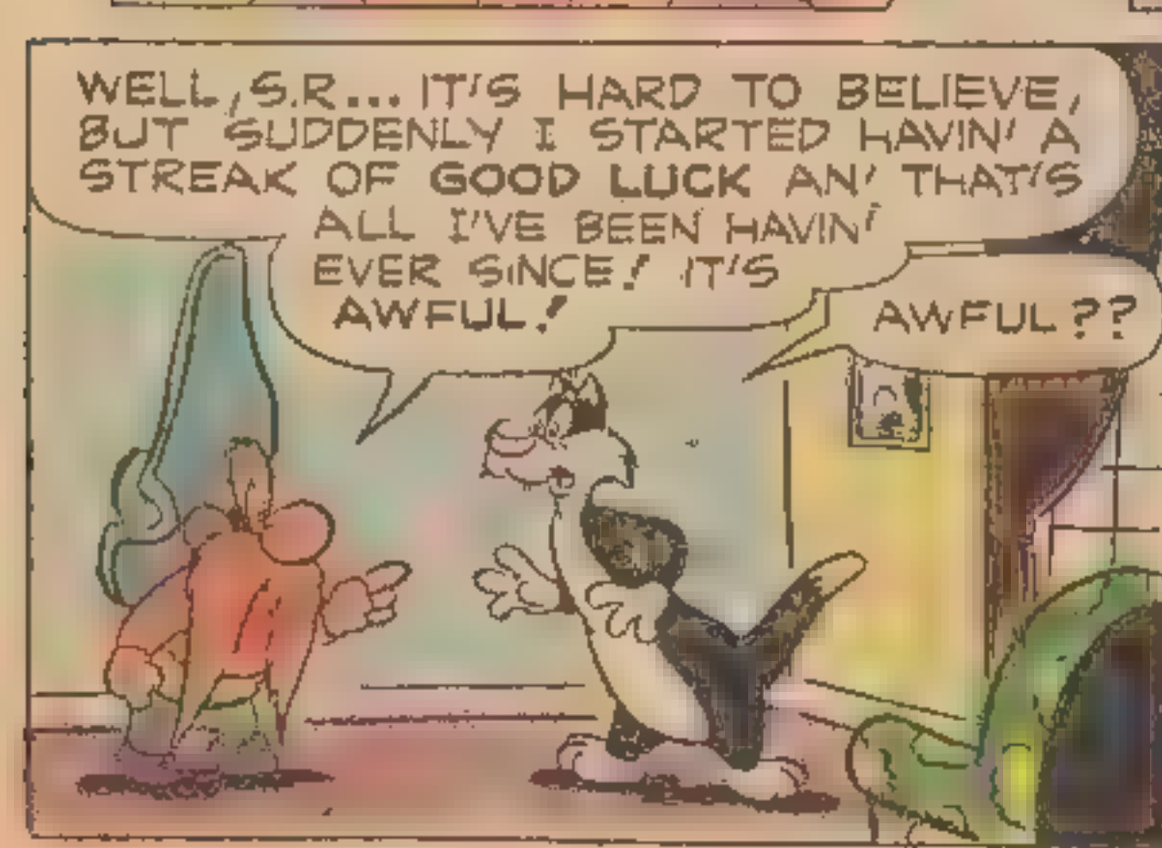

NO, THERE'S NO CATCH TO IT, SYLVESTER! HERE'S THE MAN'S ADDRESS!
GOSH, THANKS, GUV'NOR!
SNAZZY

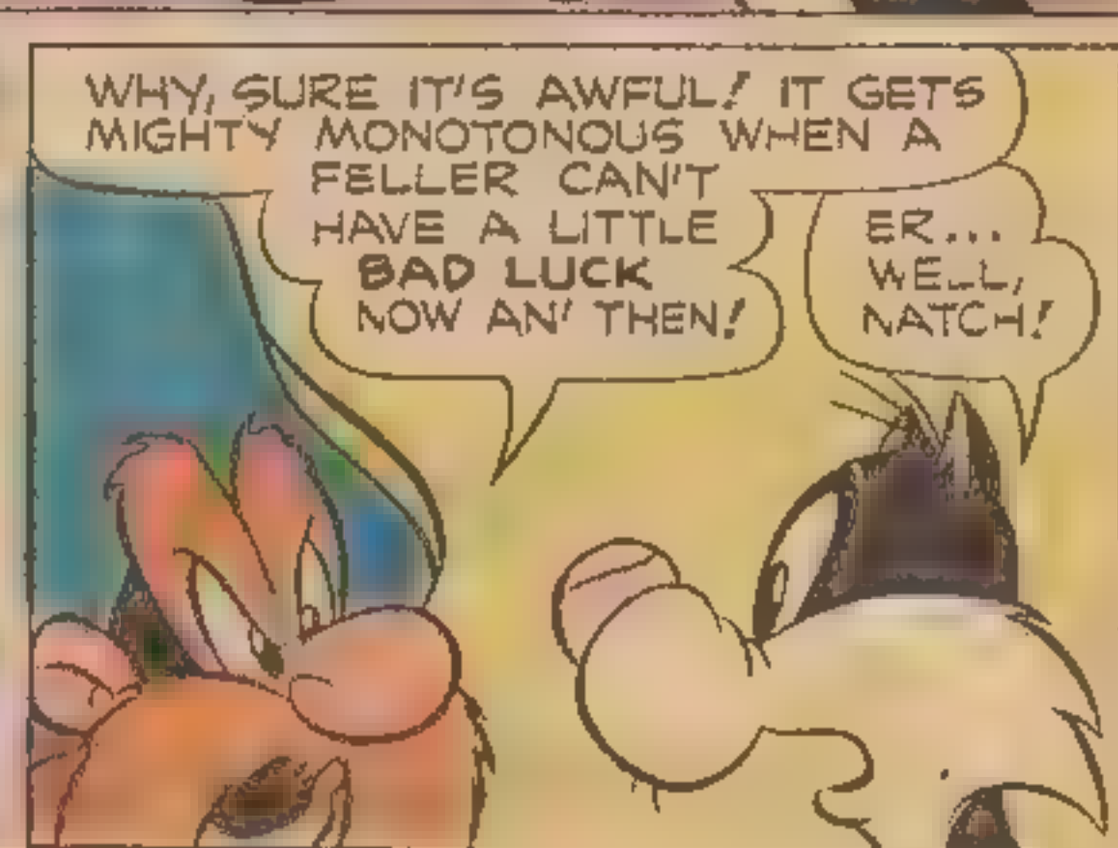

SOON SYLVESTER ARRIVES AT THE HOME OF...
"LUCKY" SAM'S TH' NAME, SON! WELCOME!
!

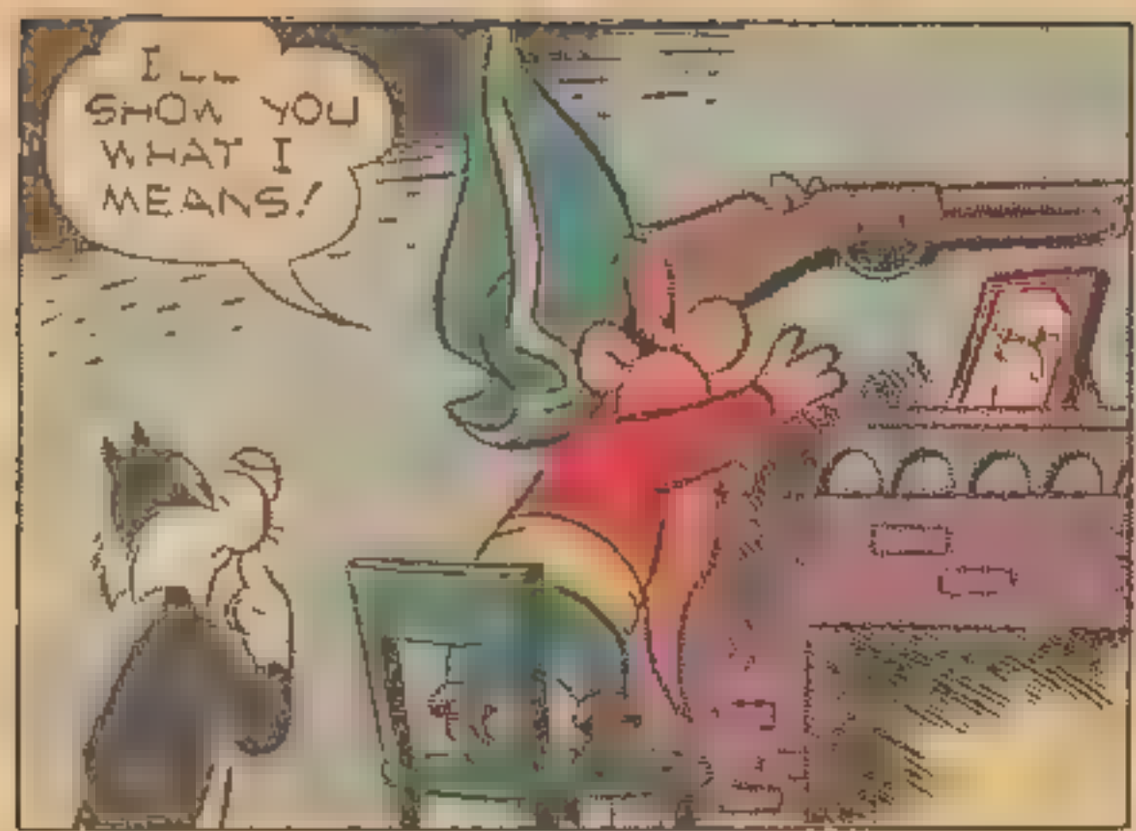

DID ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU ARE TH' SPITT'N' IMAGINE OF YOSEMITE SAM, TH' PIRATE?
LOTS O' TIMES, SON...

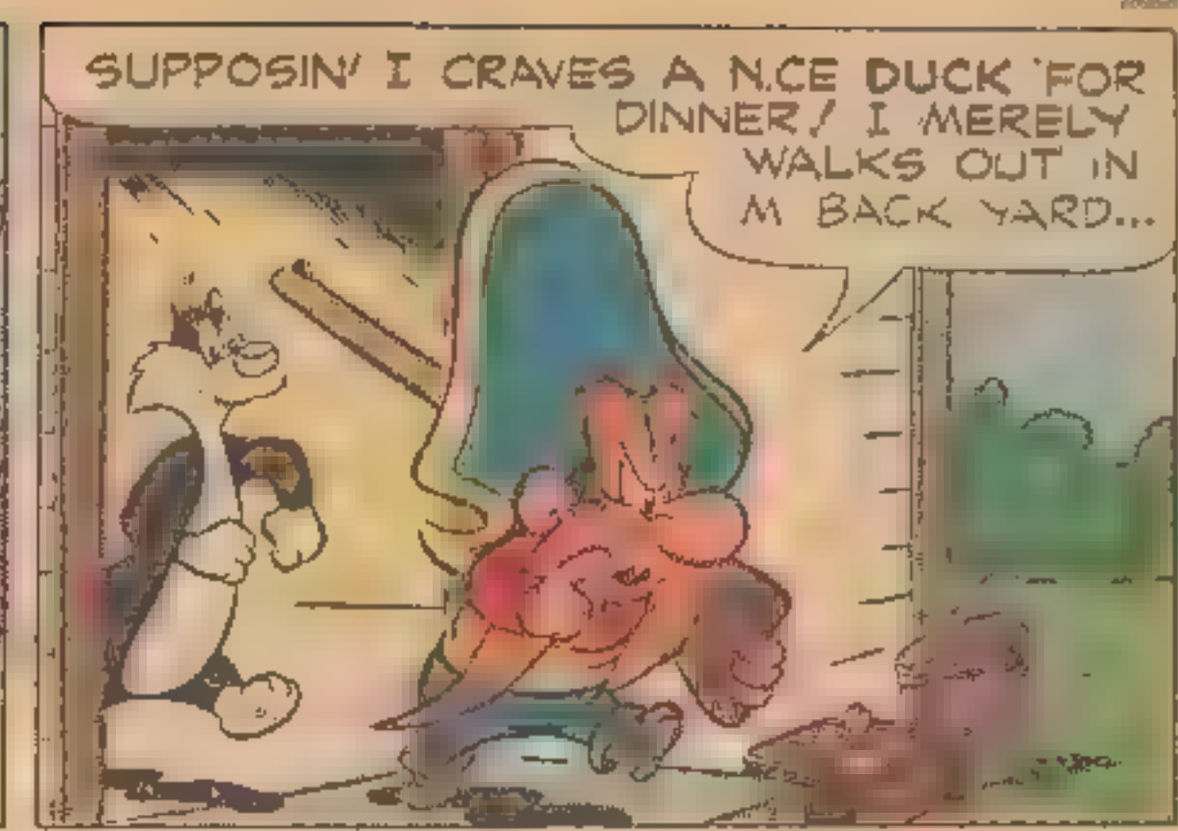

...MAINLY ON ACCOUNT OF I AM YOSEMITE SAM...ONLY I'M NOT A PIRATE ANY MORE! I'M REE-TIRED! I'M THROUGH WITH PIRATIN' FOREVER!

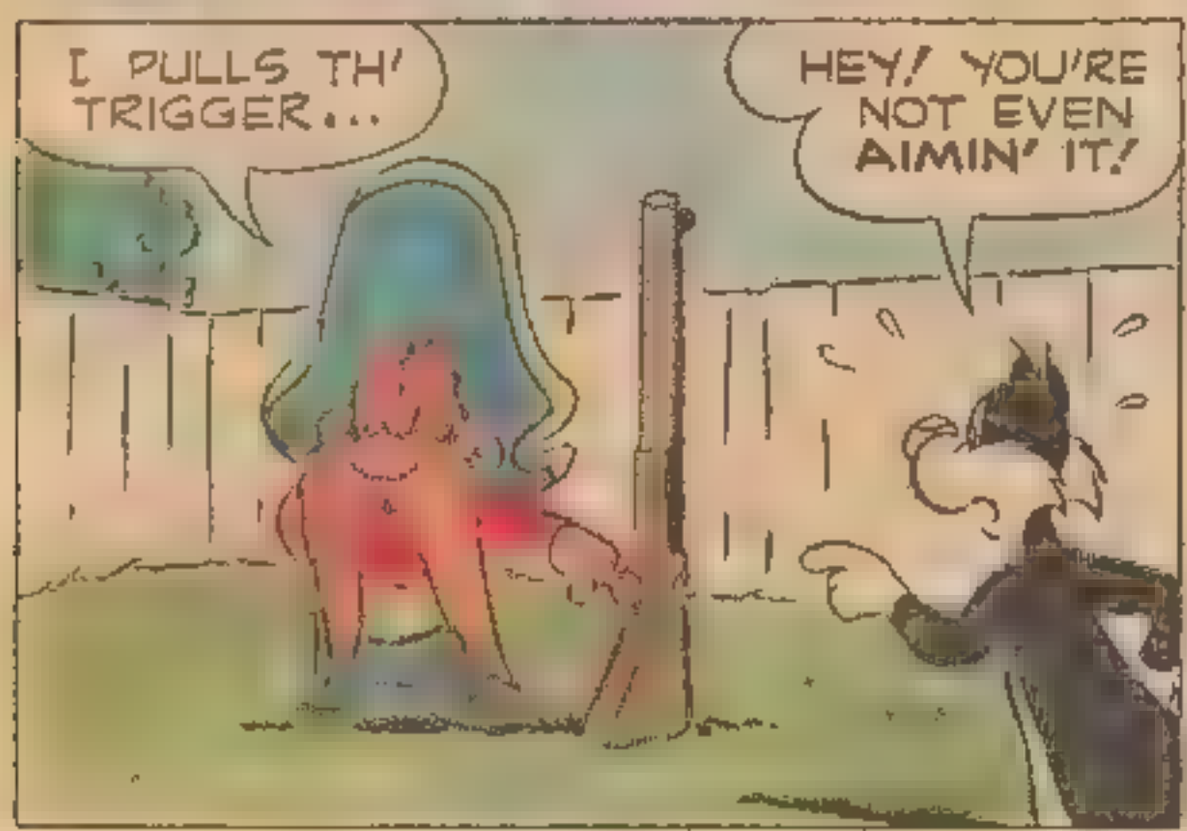

I'M A CHANGED MAN! I EVEN CHANGED MY NAME TO "LUCKY", AFTER TH' CHANGE CAME OVER ME!
TH' CHANGE? WHAT CHANGE?

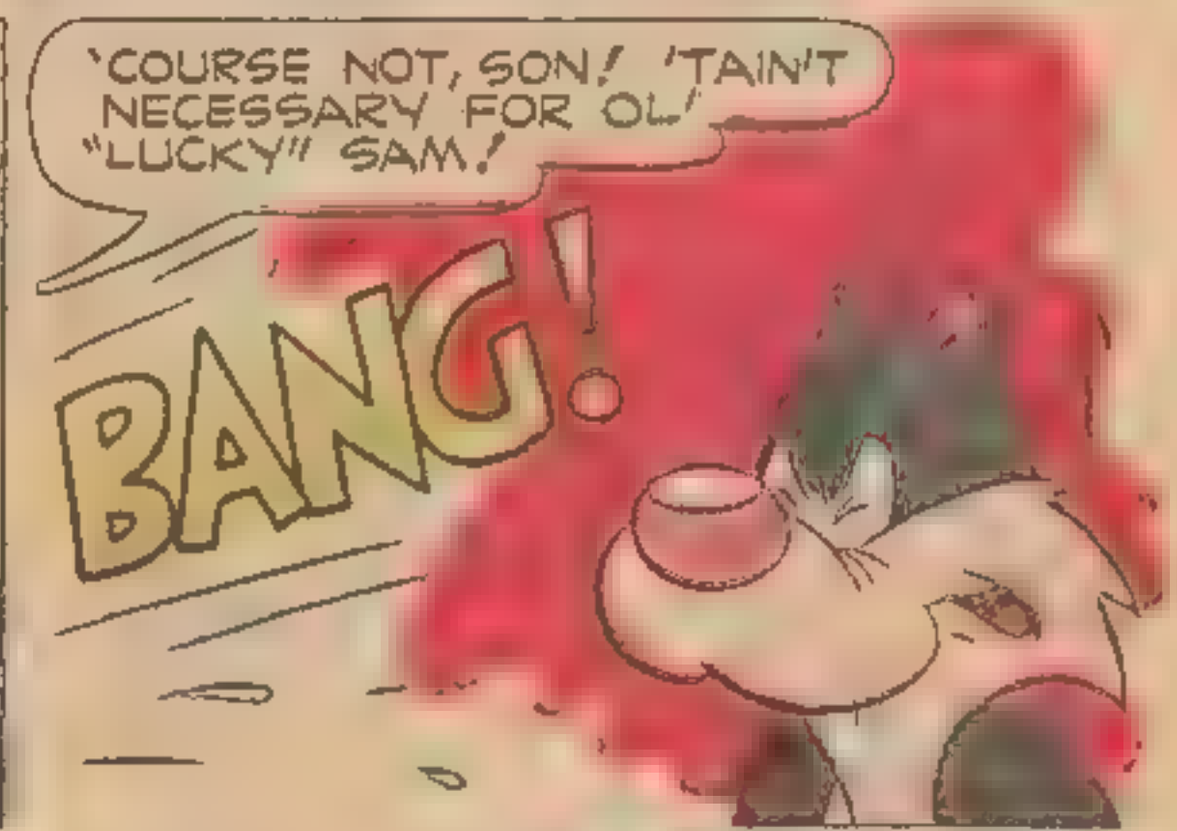

WELL, S.R... IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT SUDDENLY I STARTED HAVIN' A STREAK OF GOOD LUCK AN' THAT'S ALL I'VE BEEN HAVIN' EVER SINCE! IT'S AWFUL!
AWFUL??

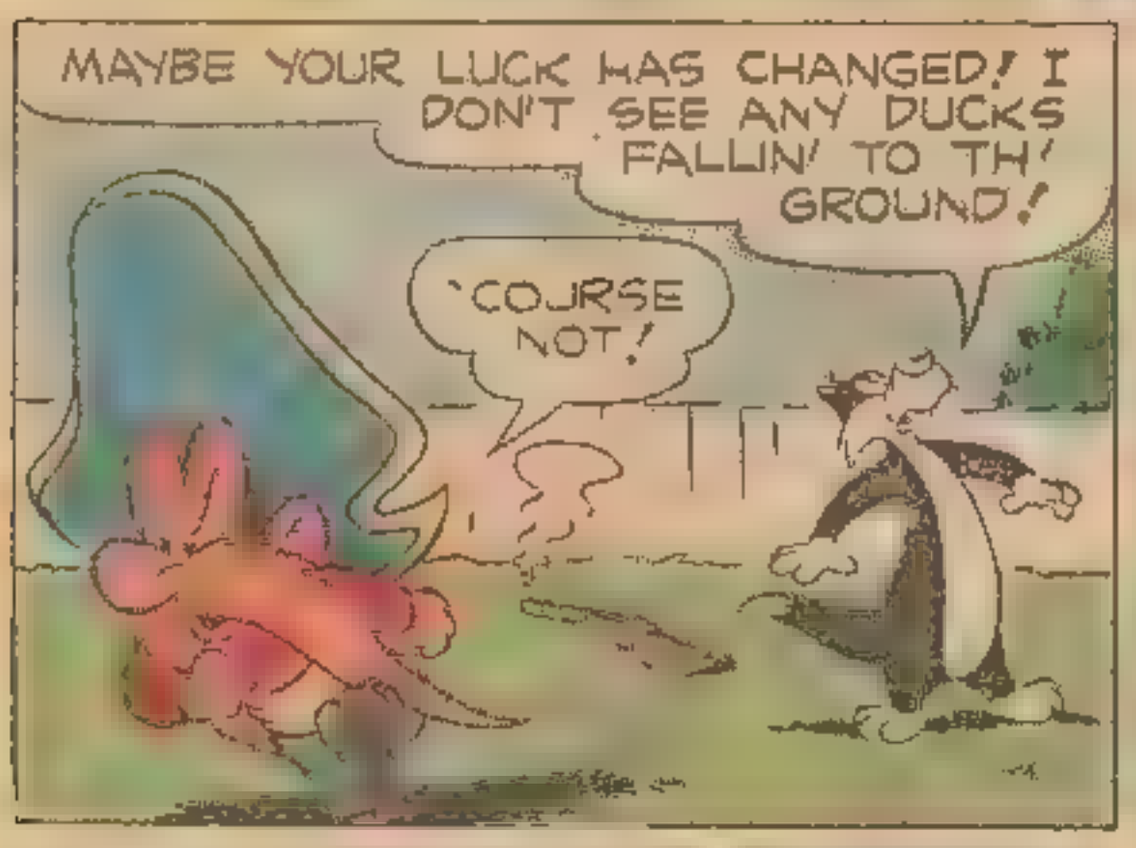

WHY, SURE IT'S AWFUL! IT GETS MIGHTY MONOTONOUS WHEN A FELLER CAN'T HAVE A LITTLE BAD LUCK NOW AN' THEN!
ER... WELL, NATCH!

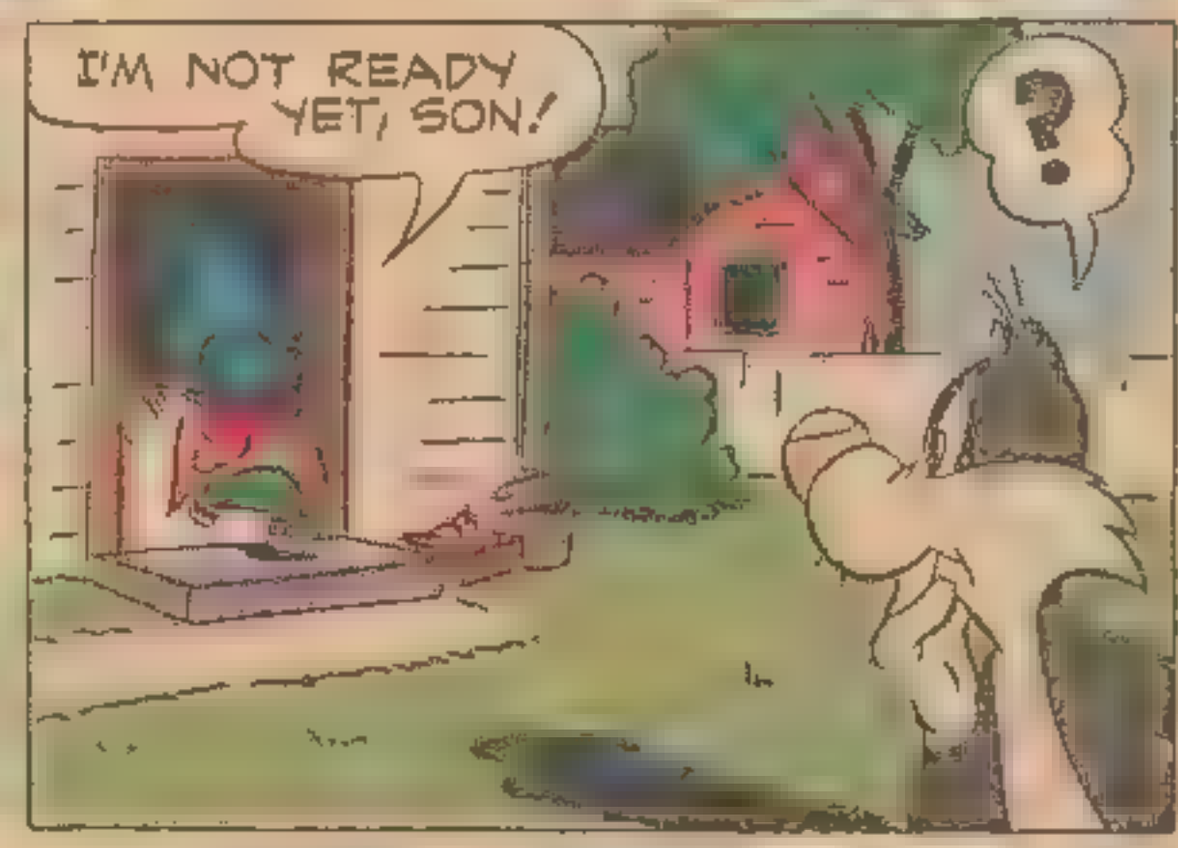

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEANS!

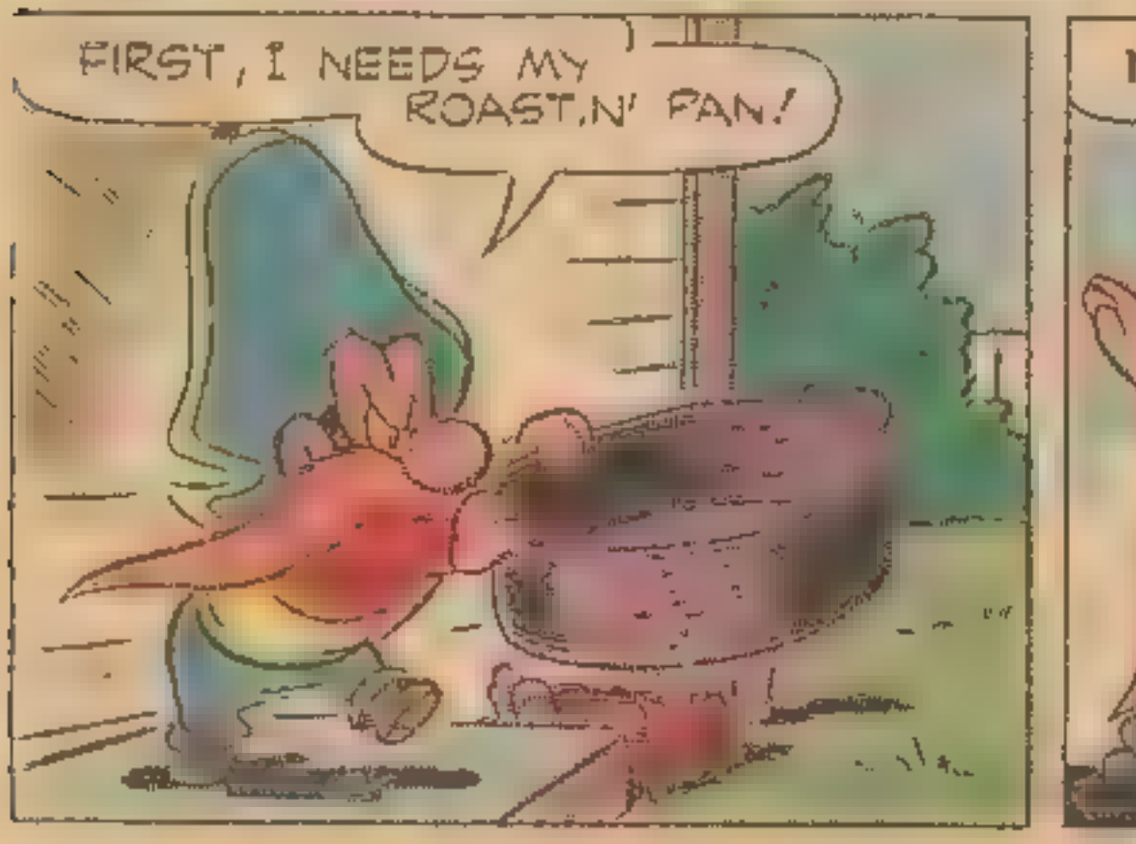

SUPPOSIN' I CRAVES A N.CE DUCK 'FOR DINNER! I MERELY WALKS OUT IN M BACK YARD...

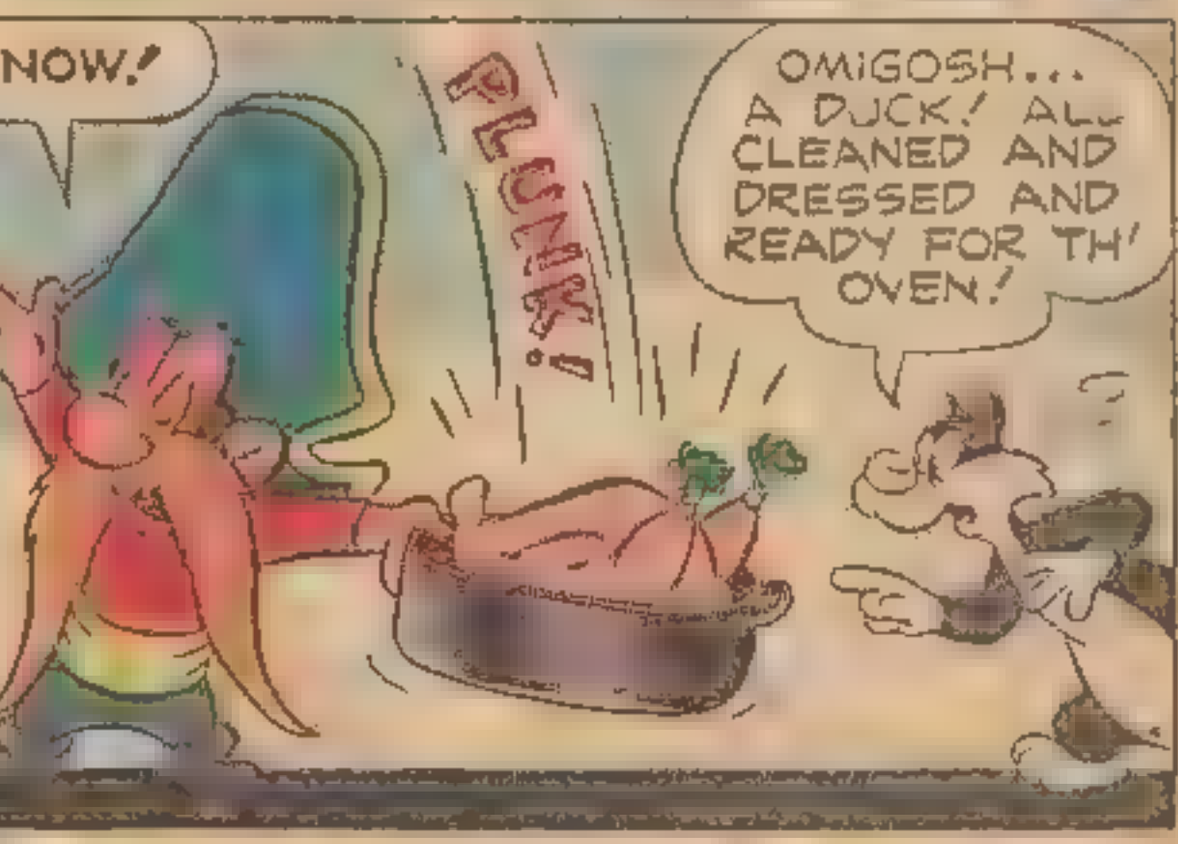

I PULLS TH' TRIGGER...
HEY! YOU'RE NOT EVEN AIMIN' IT!

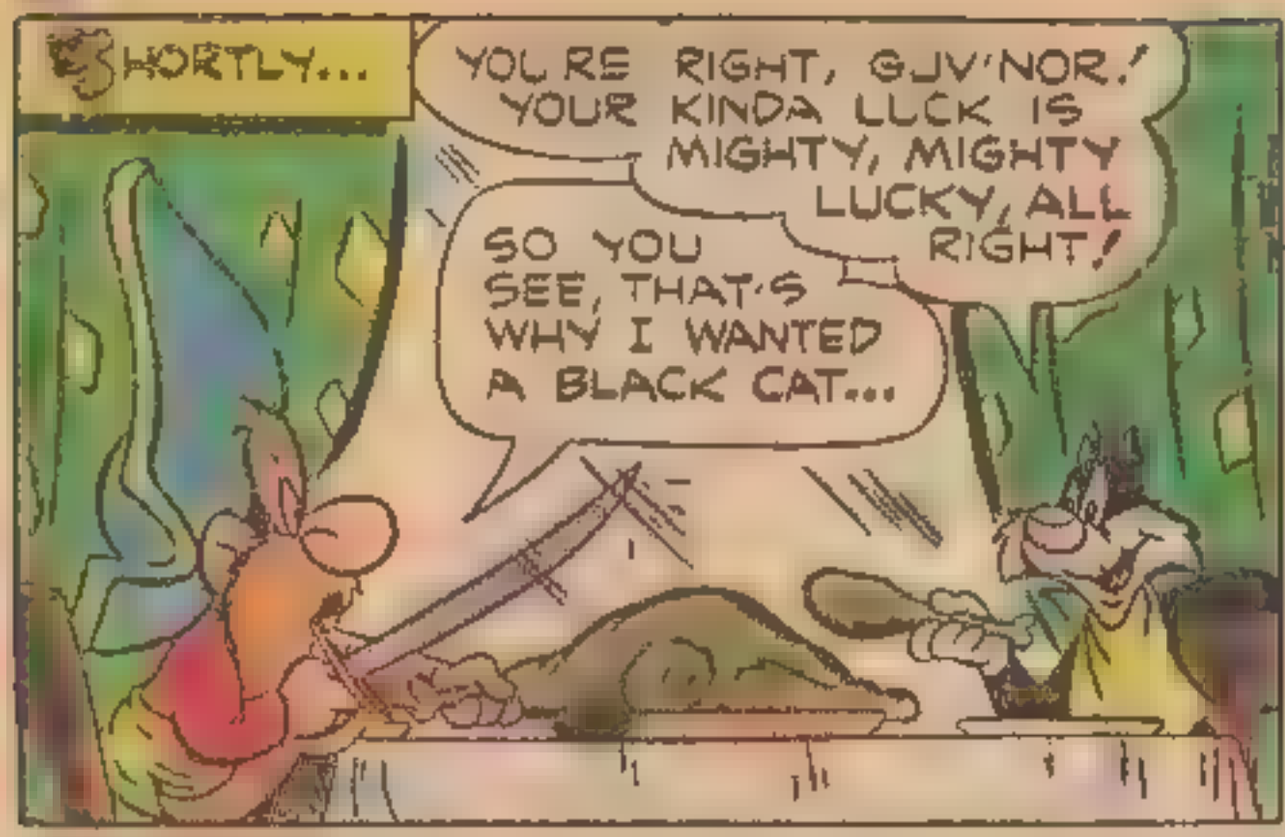

'COURSE NOT, SON! 'TAIN'T NECESSARY FOR OL' "LUCKY" SAM!
BANG!

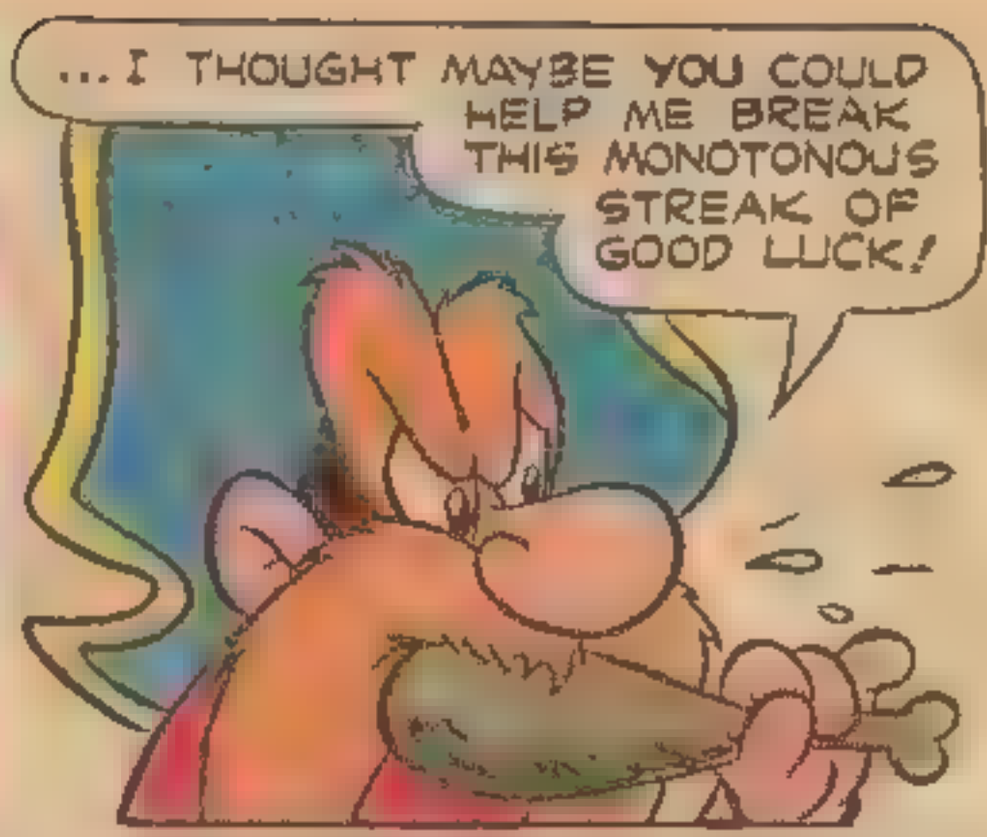

MAYBE YOUR LUCK HAS CHANGED! I DON'T SEE ANY DUCKS FALLIN' TO TH' GROUND!
'COURSE NOT!

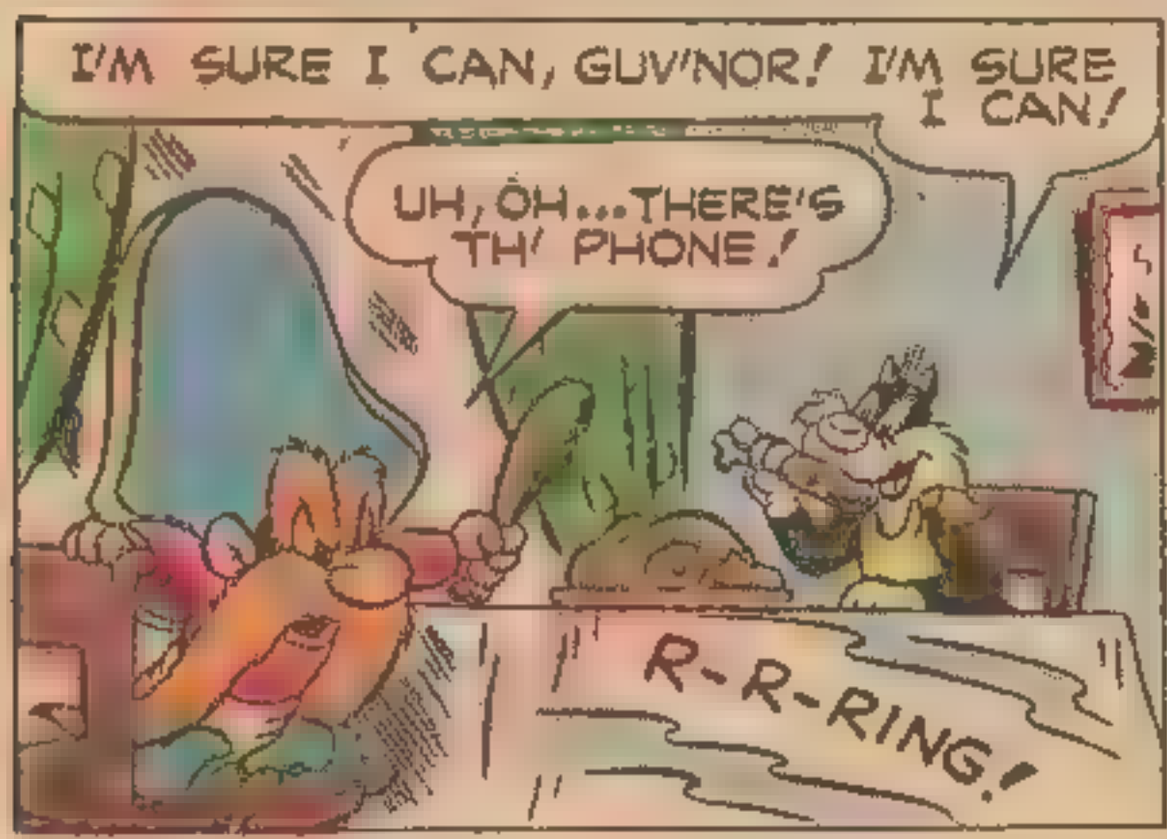

I'M NOT READY YET, SON!
?

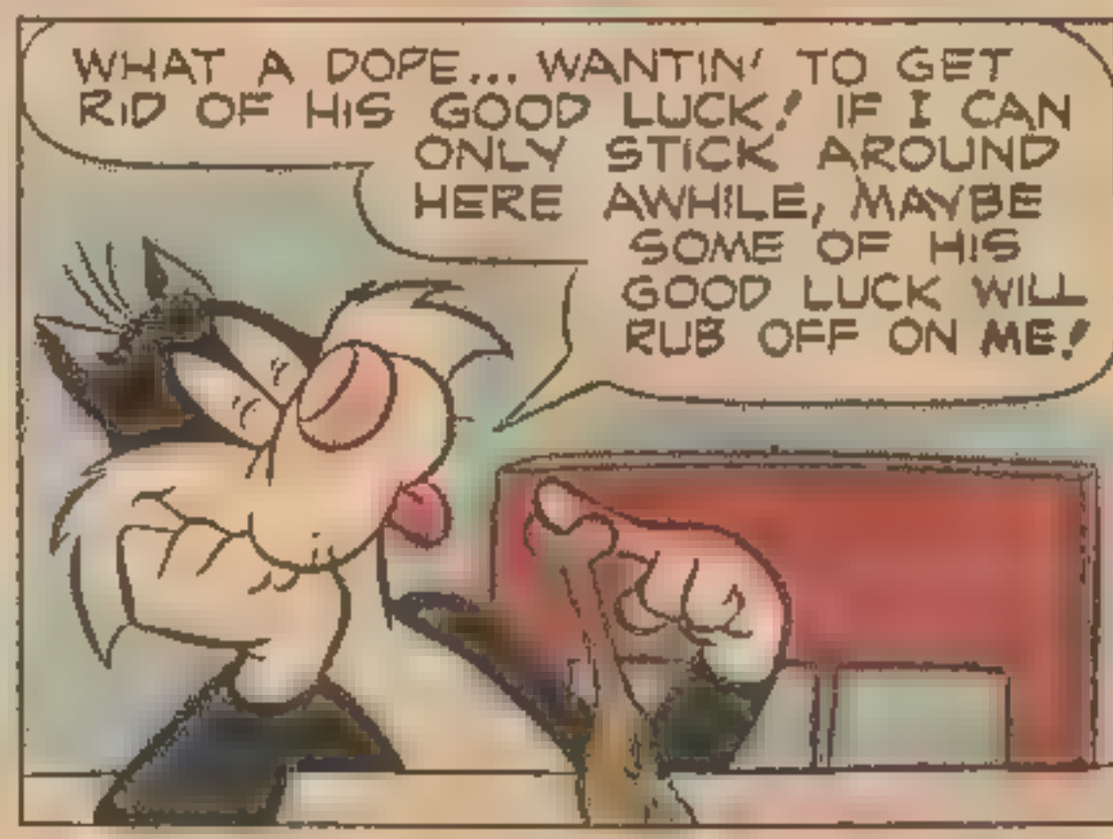

FIRST, I NEEDS MY ROAST.N' PAN!

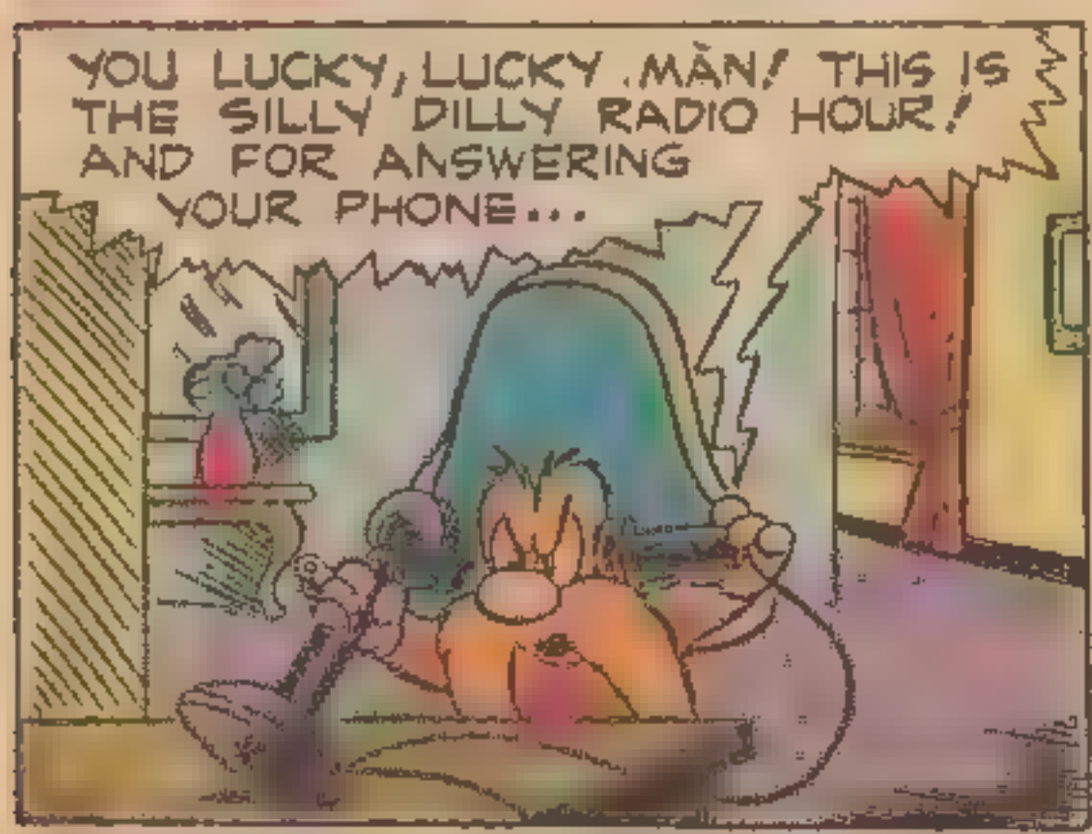

NOW!
PLUNK!
OMIGOSH... A DUCK! ALL CLEANED AND DRESSED AND READY FOR TH' OVEN!

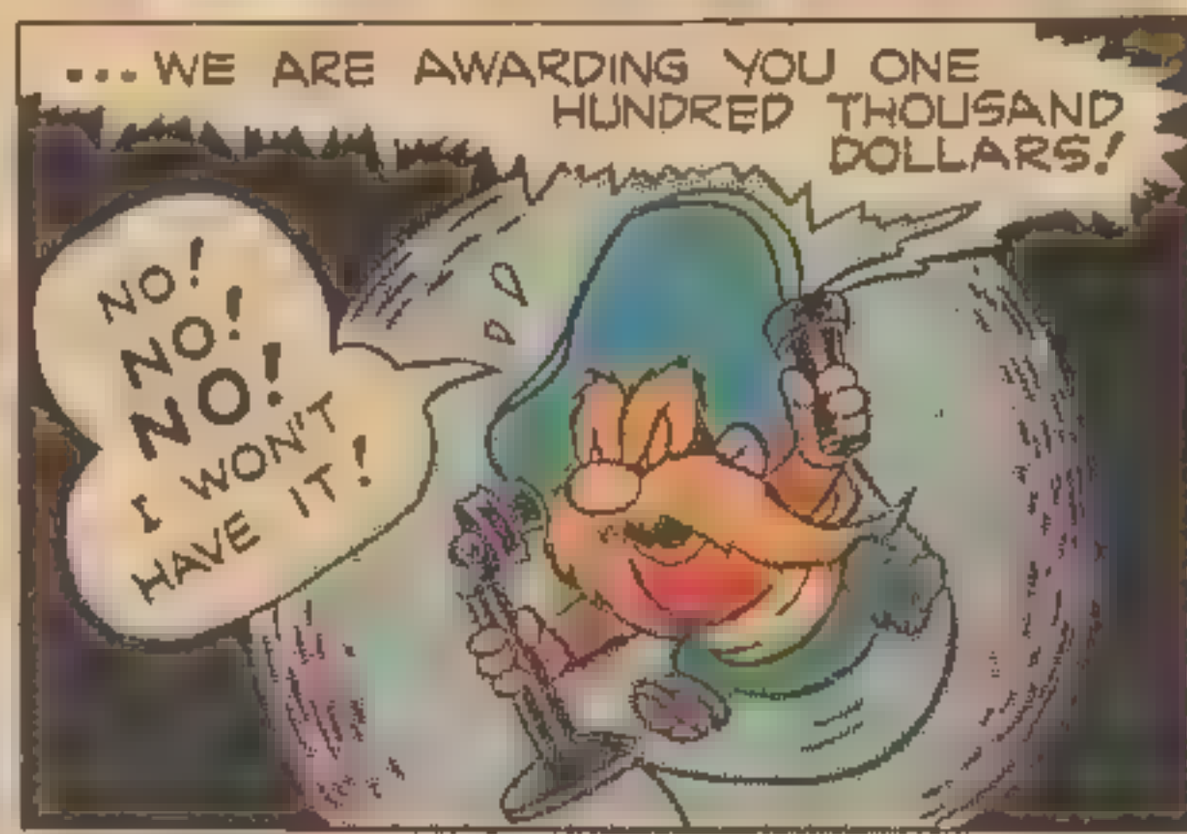

SHORTLY...
YOU'RE RIGHT, GUV'NOR! YOUR KINDA LUCK IS MIGHTY, MIGHTY LUCKY, ALL RIGHT!
SO YOU SEE, THAT'S WHY I WANTED A BLACK CAT...

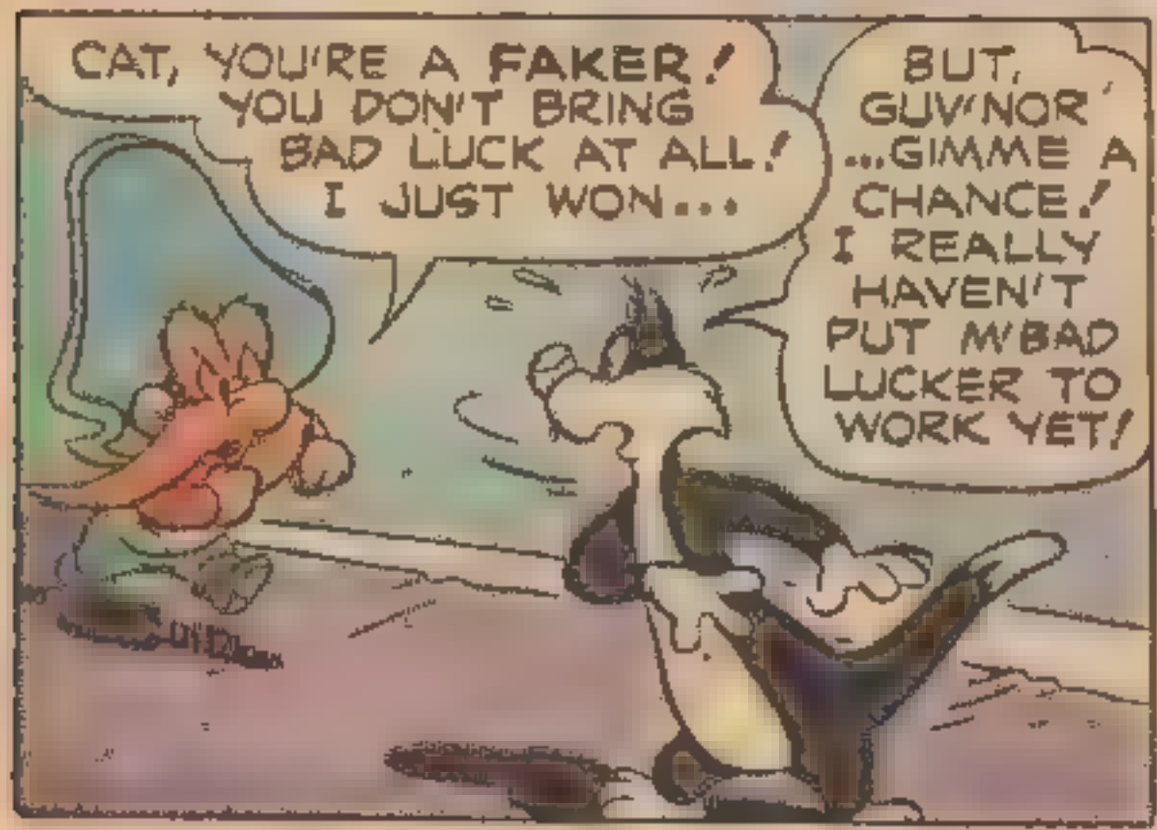

...I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD HELP ME BREAK THIS MONOTONOUS STREAK OF GOOD LUCK!

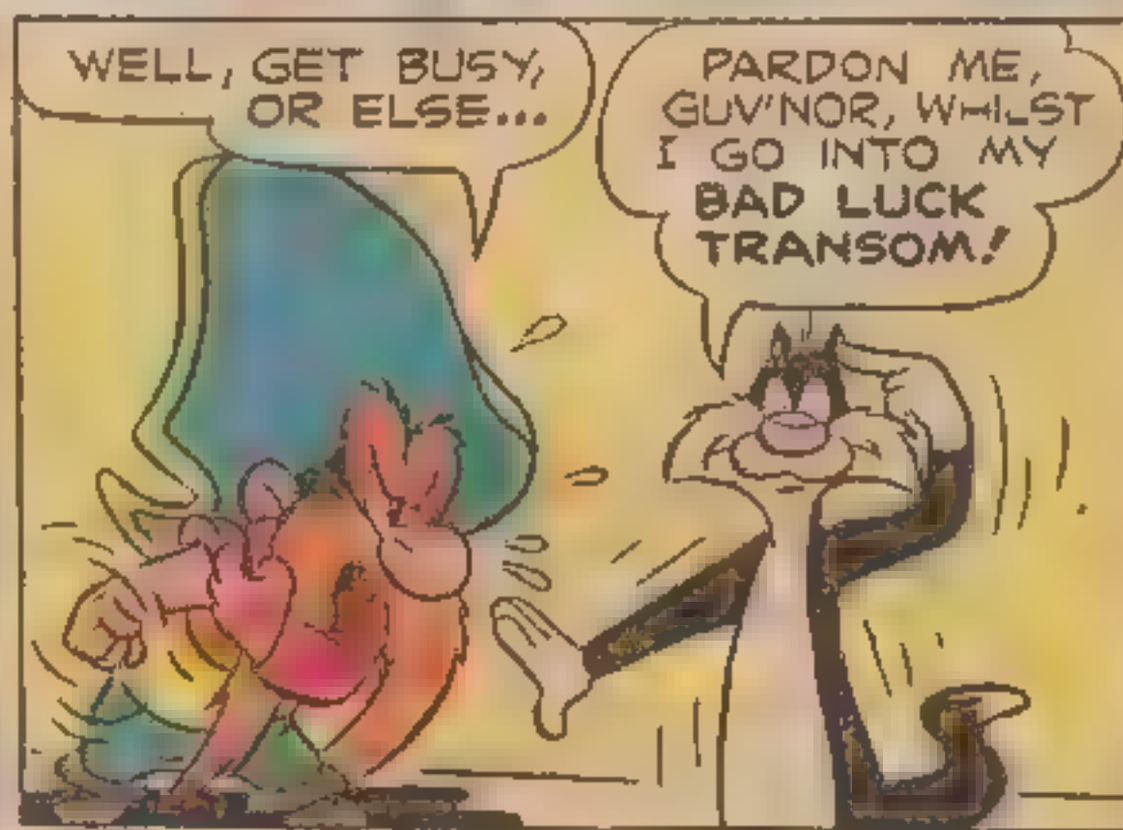

I'M SURE I CAN, GUV'NOR! I'M SURE I CAN!
UH, OH...THERE'S TH' PHONE!
R-R-RING!

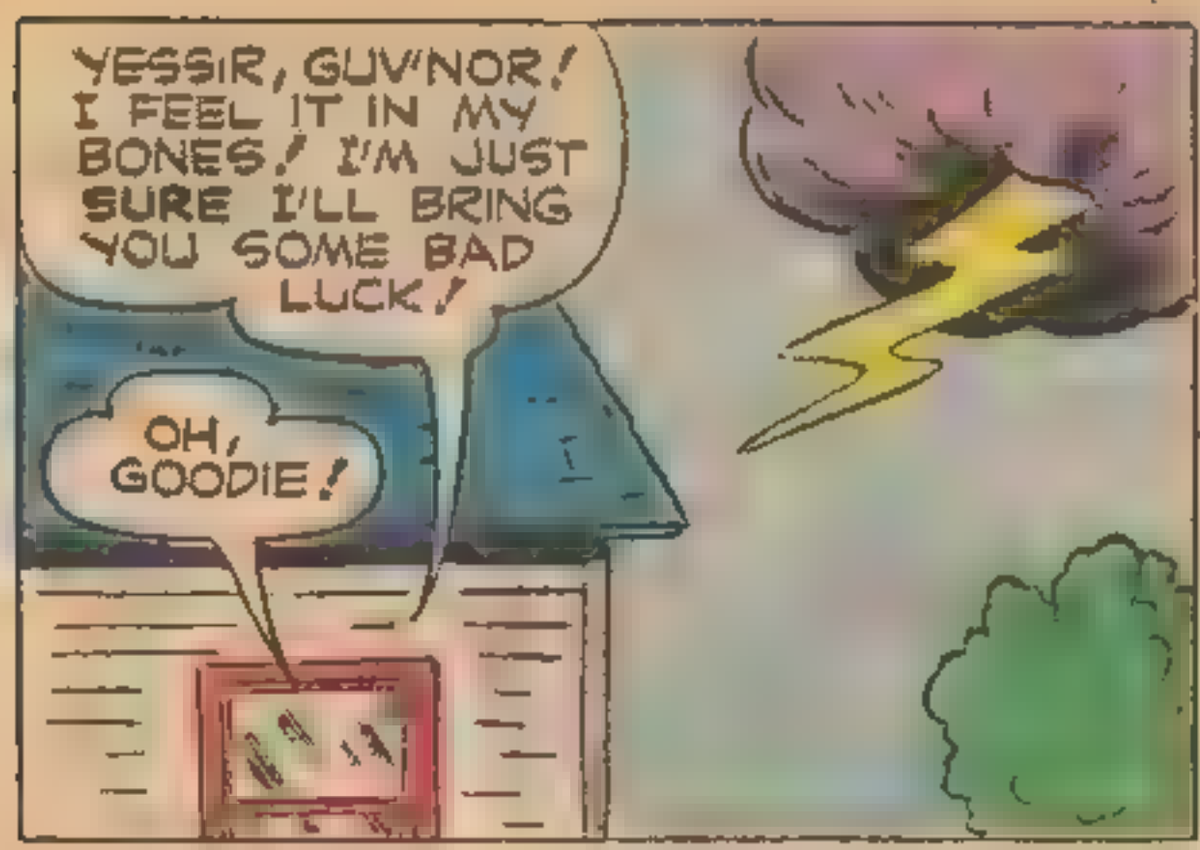

WHAT A DOPE... WANTIN' TO GET RID OF HIS GOOD LUCK! IF I CAN ONLY STICK AROUND HERE AWHILE, MAYBE SOME OF HIS GOOD LUCK WILL RUB OFF ON ME!

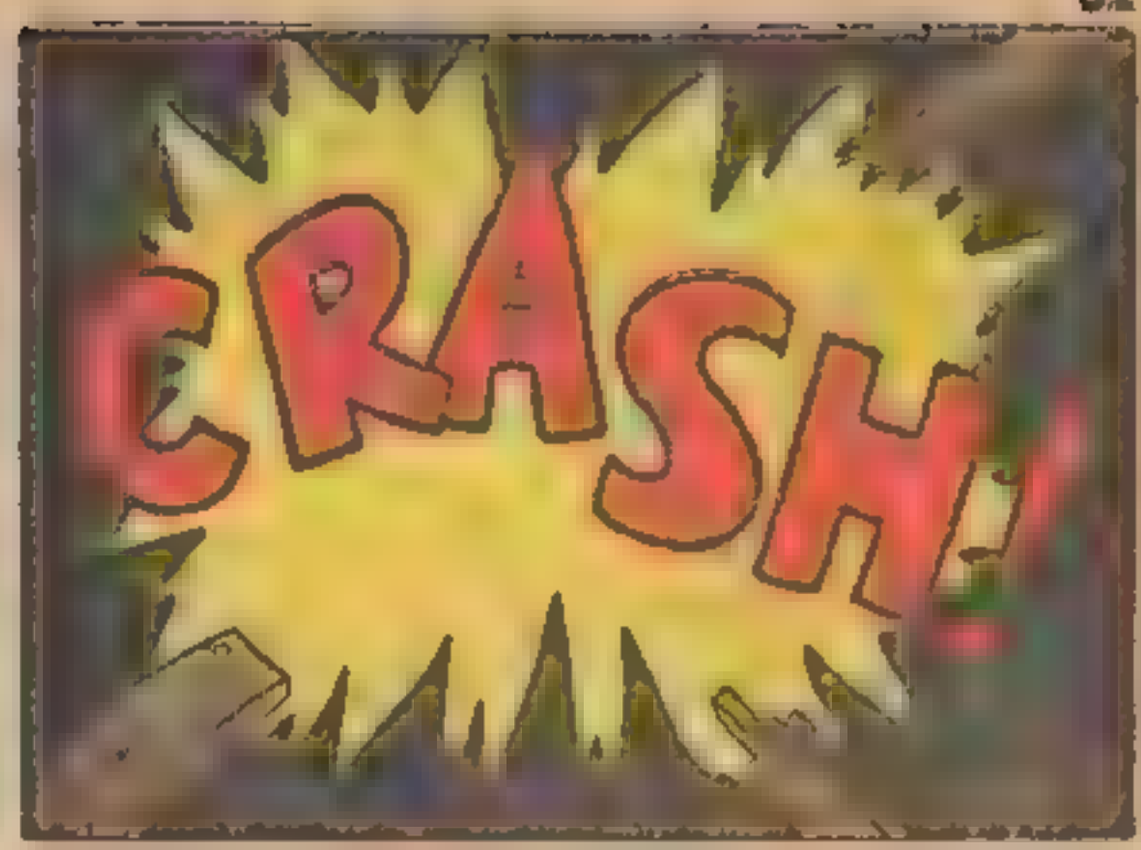

YOU LUCKY, LUCKY MAN! THIS IS THE SILLY DILLY RADIO HOUR! AND FOR ANSWERING YOUR PHONE...

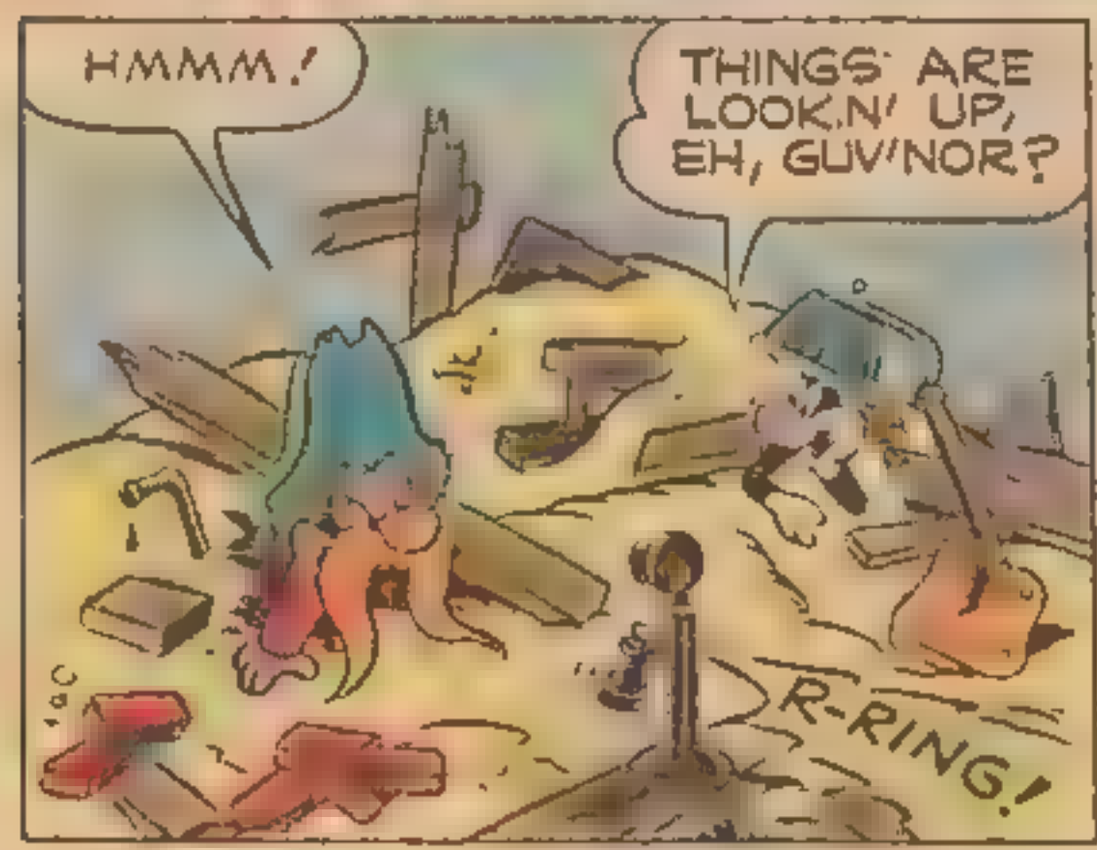

...WE ARE AWARDING YOU ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!
NO! NO! NO! I WON'T HAVE IT!

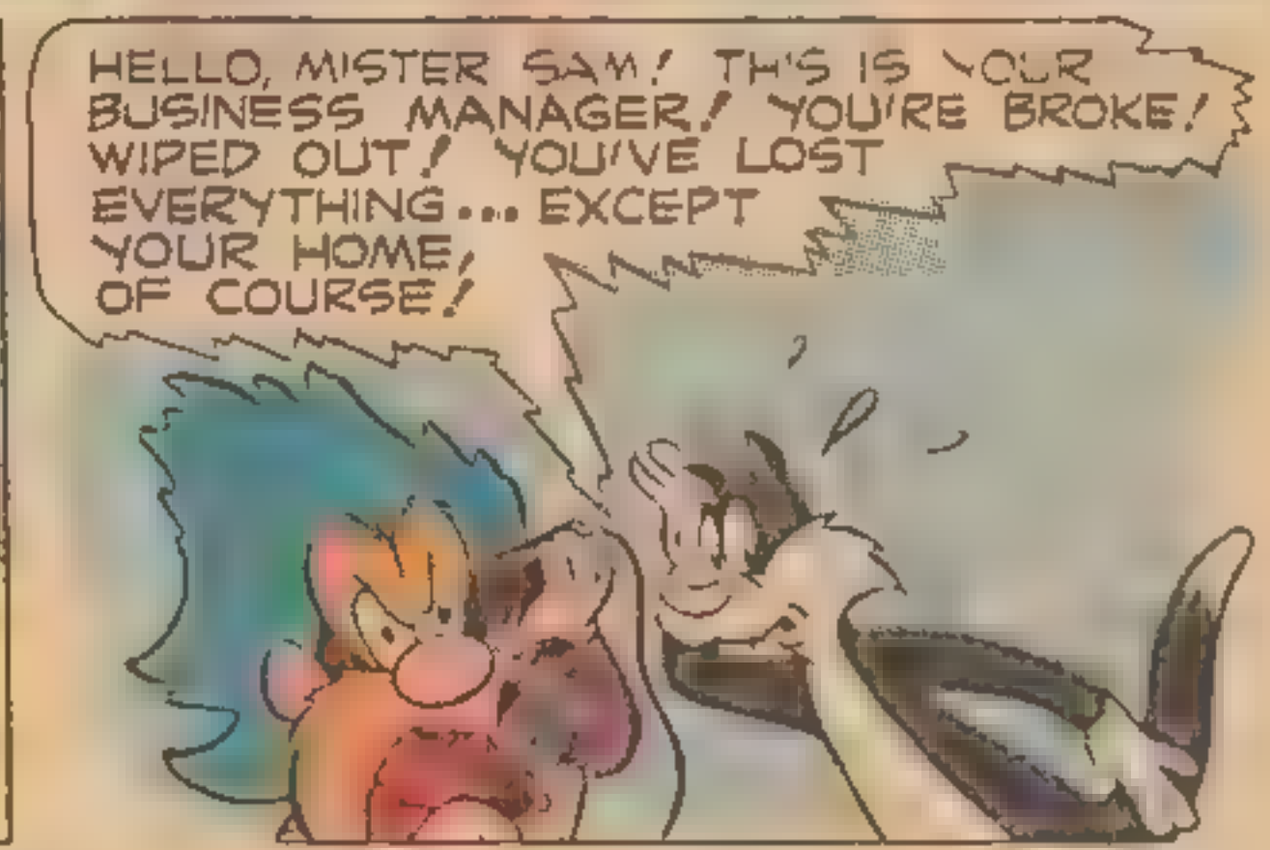

CAT, YOU'RE A FAKER! YOU DON'T BRING BAD LUCK AT ALL! I JUST WON...
BUT, GUV'NOR ...GIMME A CHANCE! I REALLY HAVEN'T PUT M'BAD LUCKER TO WORK YET!

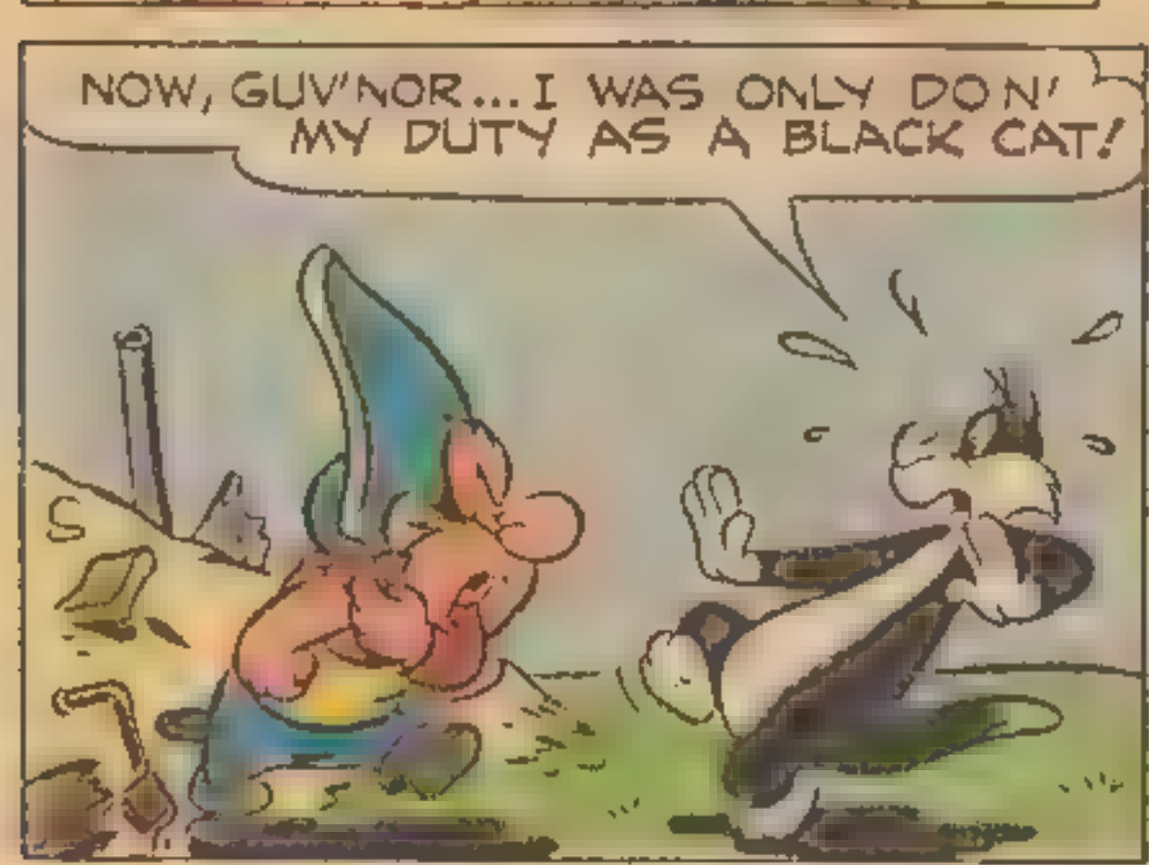

WELL, GET BUSY, OR ELSE...
PARDON ME, GUV'NOR, WHILST I GO INTO MY BAD LUCK TRANSOM!


YESSIR, GUV'NOR! I FEEL IT IN MY BONES! I'M JUST SURE I'LL BRING YOU SOME BAD LUCK!
OH, GOODIE!

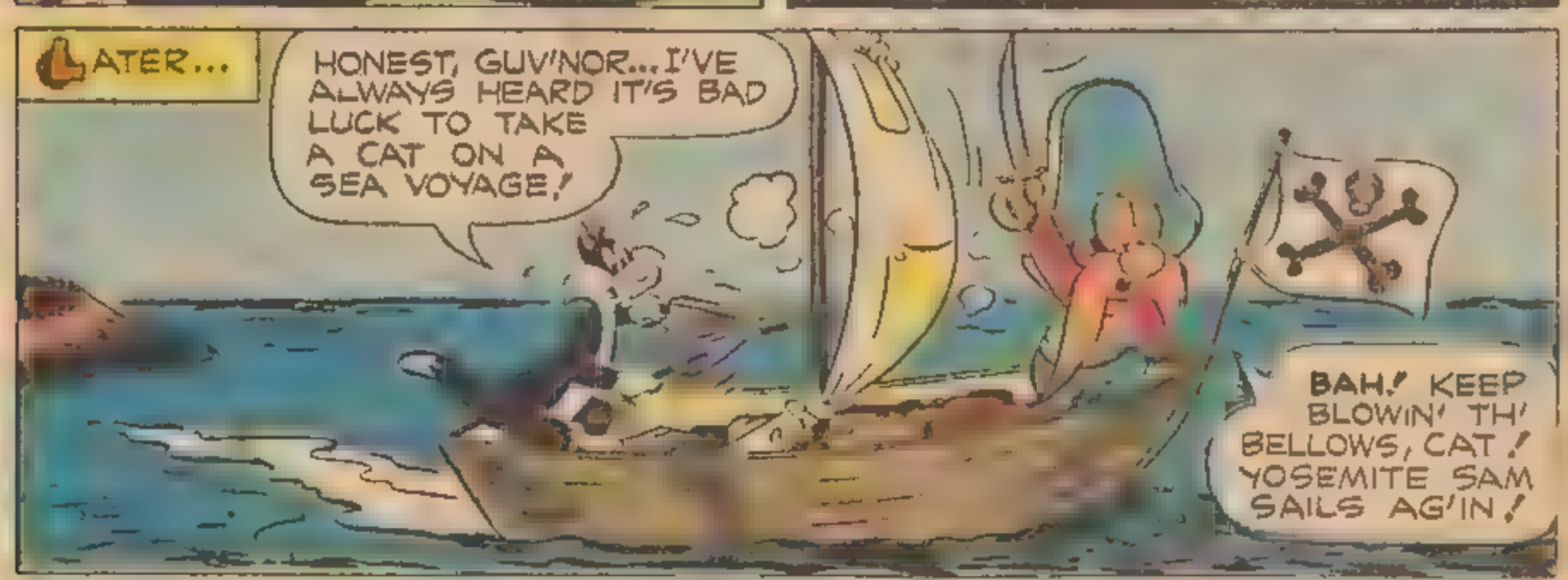

CRASH!


HMMM!
THINGS ARE LOOK'N' UP, EH, GUV'NOR?
R-RING!


HELLO, MISTER SAM! TH'S IS YOUR BUSINESS MANAGER! YOU'RE BROKE! WIPED OUT! YOU'VE LOST EVERYTHING... EXCEPT YOUR HOME, OF COURSE!

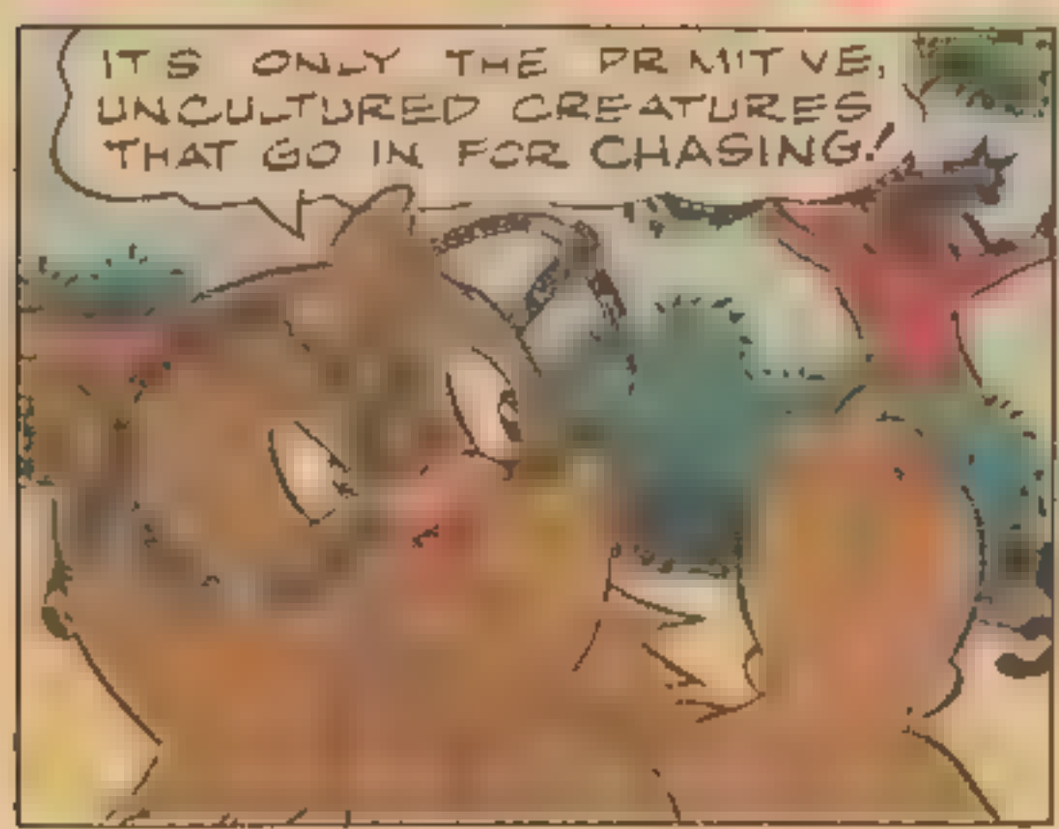

NOW, GUV'NOR... I WAS ONLY DO'N' MY DUTY AS A BLACK CAT!

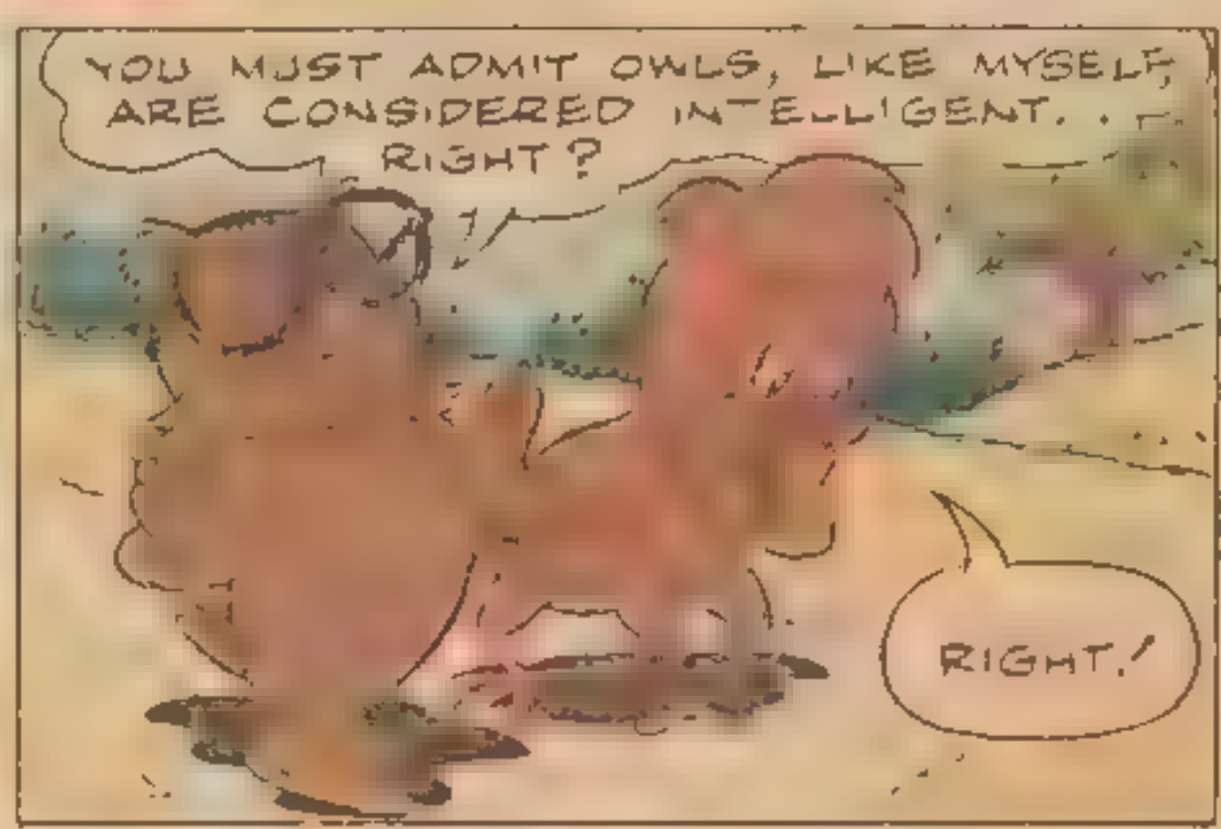
MEBBE SO, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO OVERDO IT!

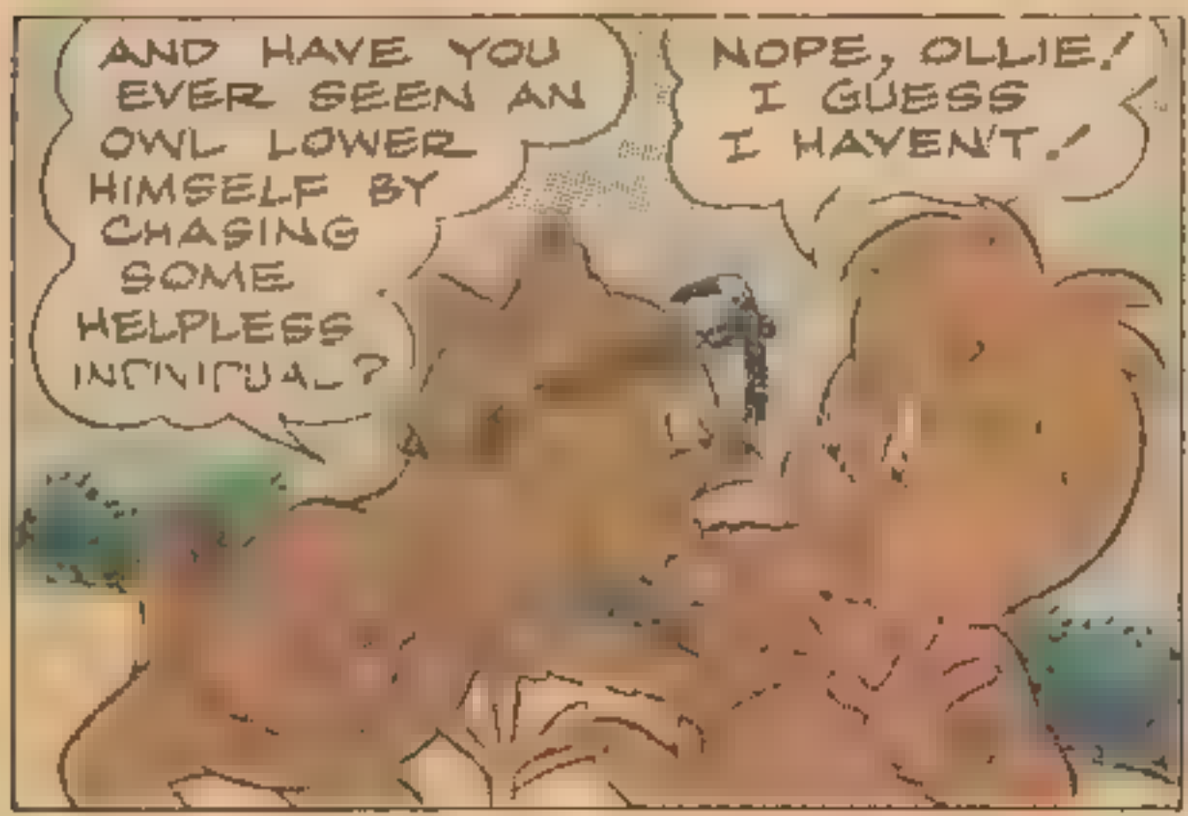

LATER...
HONEST, GUV'NOR... I'VE ALWAYS HEARD IT'S BAD LUCK TO TAKE A CAT ON A SEA VOYAGE!
BAH! KEEP BLOWIN' TH' BELLOWS, CAT! YOSEMITE SAM SAILS AG'IN!

R ACE D UP THE TO 'S
MAY HE COULD HELP PACK THE
NIC . SOON COME BY IN HIS
TO TAKE THEM ING. HE
AND ALREADY WAITING AT 'S .
E 4 LONG, OFF THEY TED, HAPPY AS A
L ! THEY HAD GONE F R W THE
HID UNDER A , THE WIND , S SWAYED,
THUNDER RUMBLED, AND ZIGZAGGED THROUGH
THE ! COVERED HIS S WITH HIS .
EVEN WAS FRIGH 10 ED!
AT 1 CE, THE S PED. ED,
"LOOKEE! A ! THAT'S A SIGN!"
"U R SO RIGHT!" POINTED 2 AN
OVER . THEY ED THE SKYWRITING -
No swimming Honey Dukes. Too many fish!
J JST W THEY PED TO H !

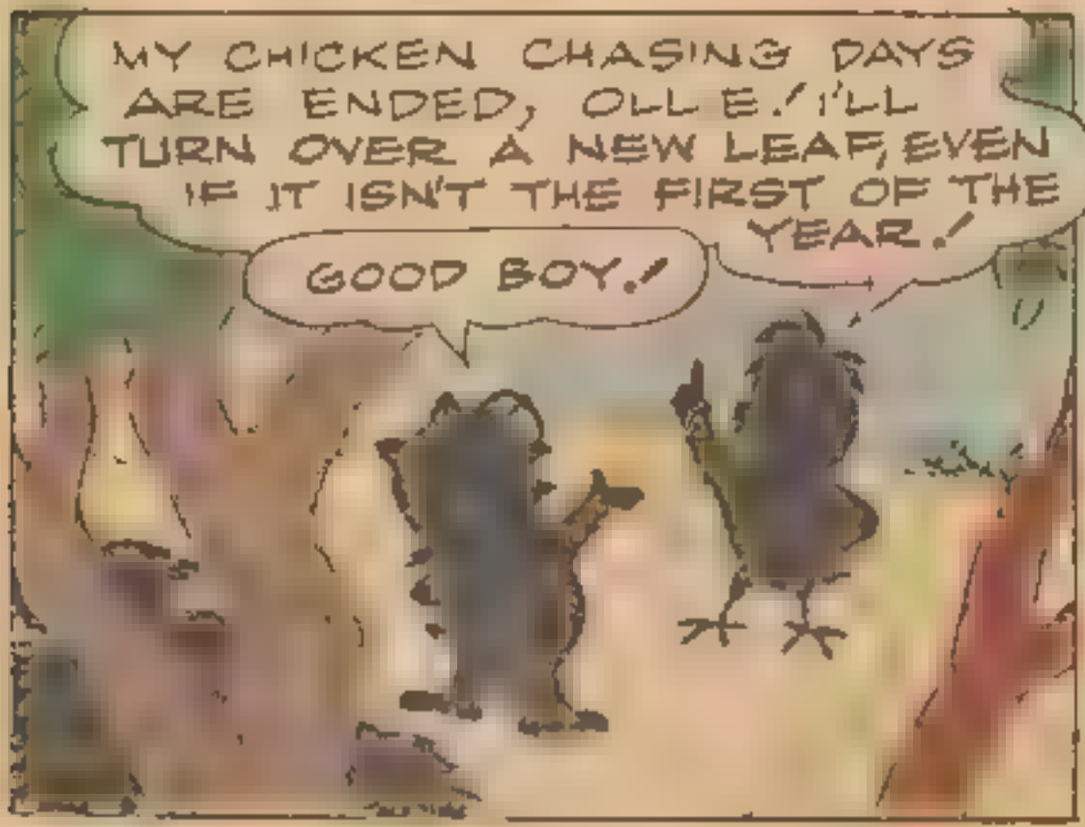
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
presents
HENERY HAWK
THERE, HENERY, IS A GOOD EXAMPLE OF WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!
MEOW!
HOOF!!

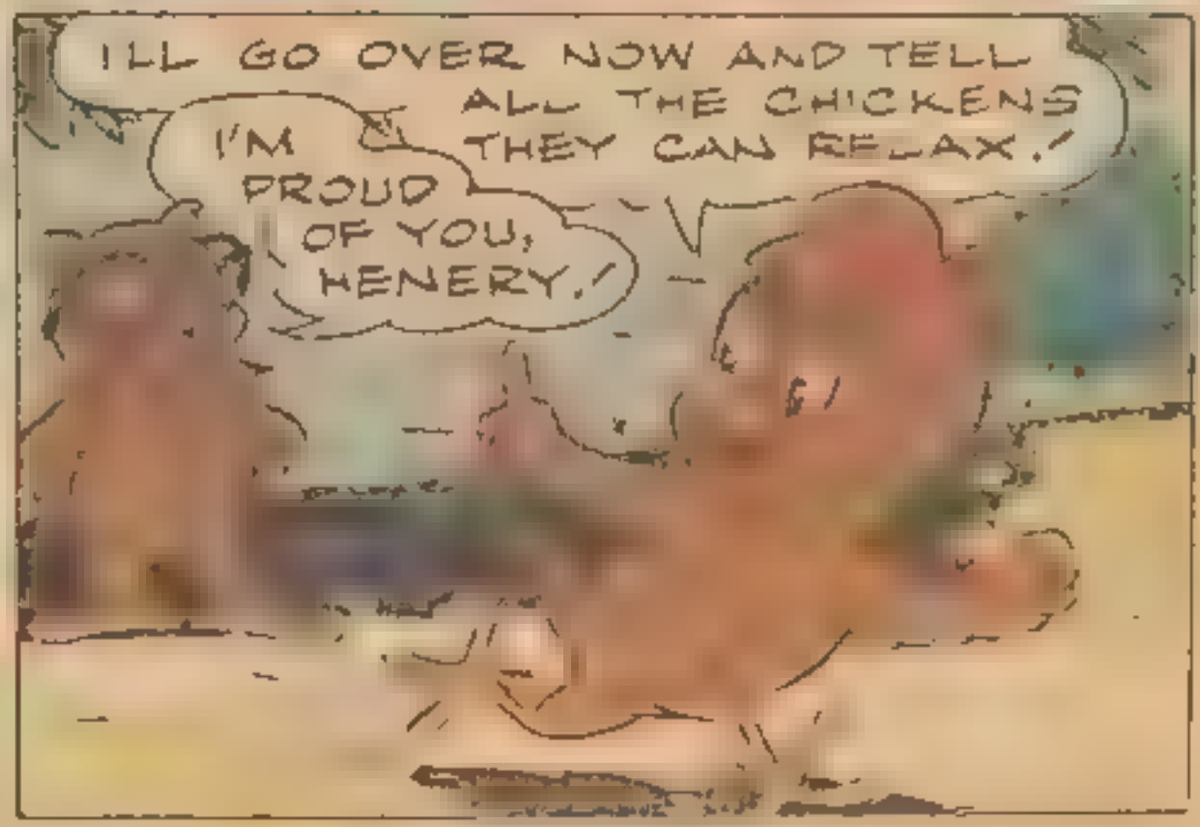

IT'S ONLY THE PRIMITIVE, UNCULTURED CREATURES THAT GO IN FOR CHASING!

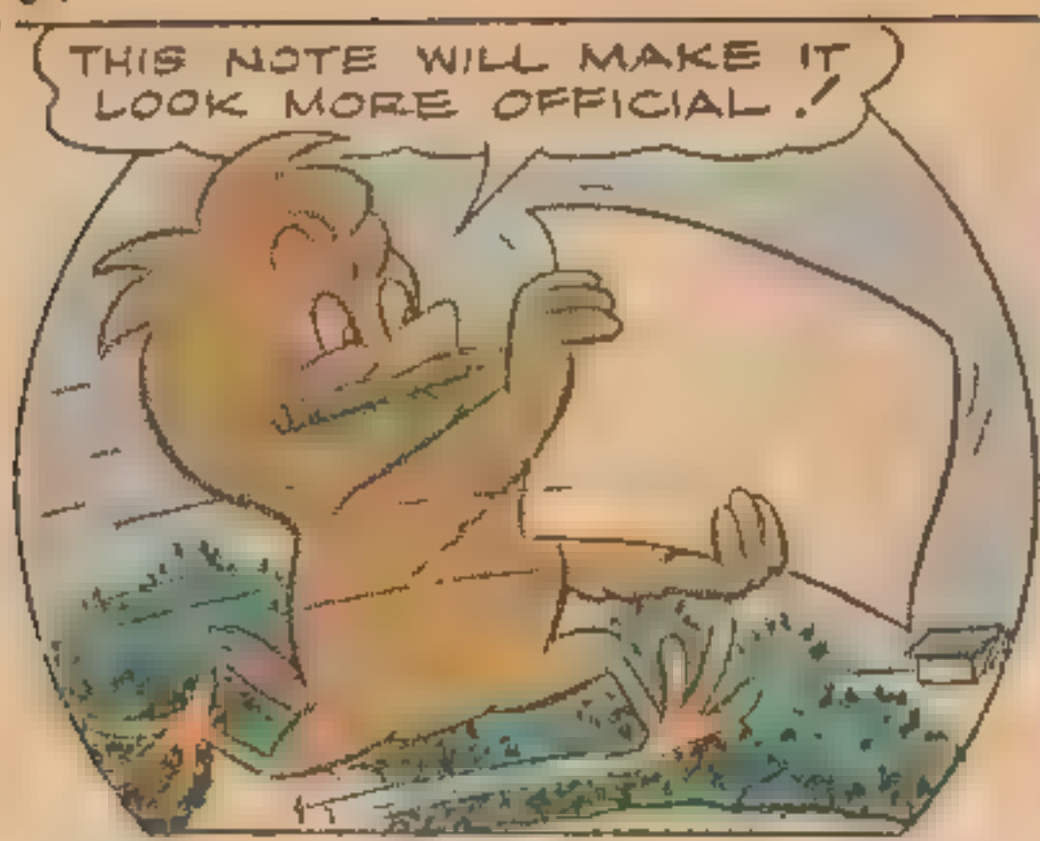

YOU MUST ADMIT OWLS, LIKE MYSELF, ARE CONSIDERED INTELLIGENT... RIGHT?
RIGHT!

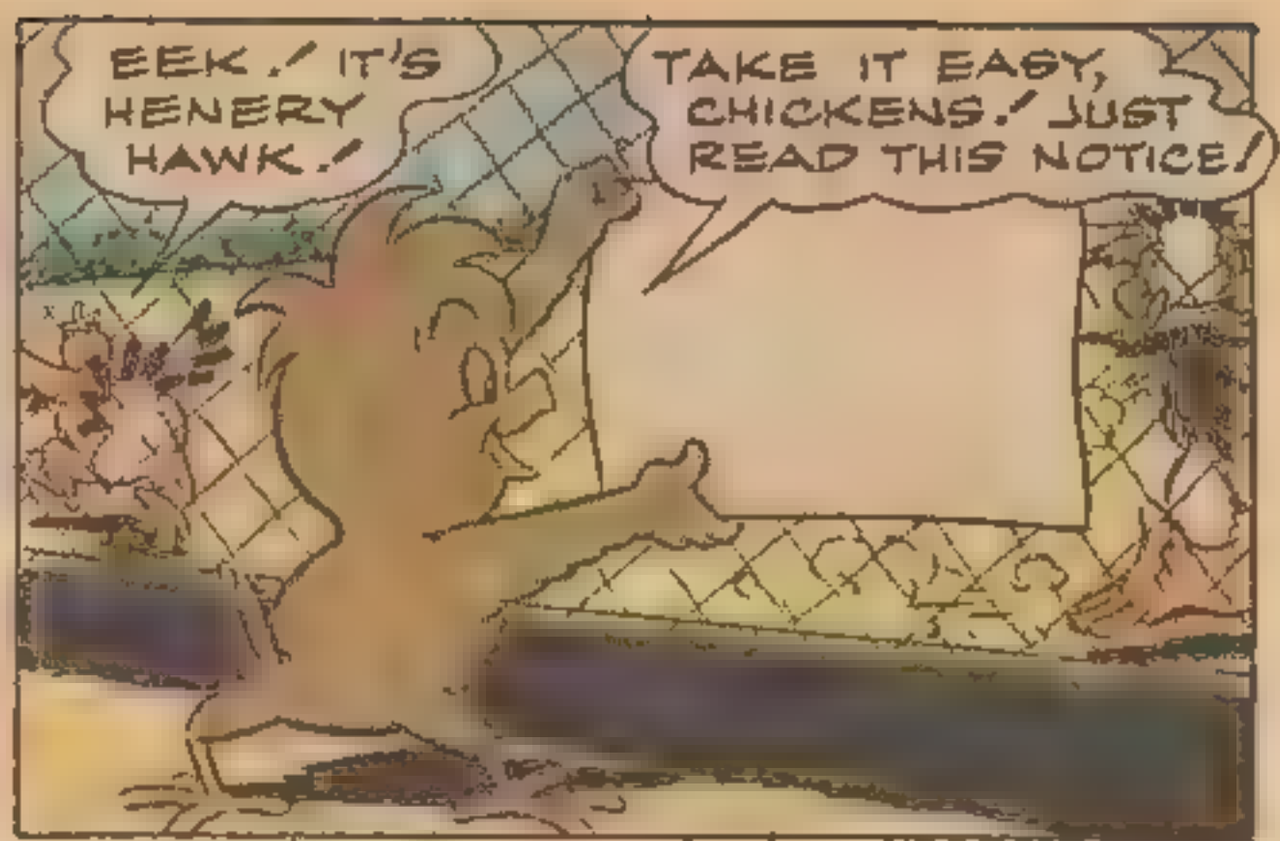

AND HAVE YOU EVER SEEN AN OWL LOWER HIMSELF BY CHASING SOME HELPLESS INDIVIDUAL?
NOPE, OLLIE! I GUESS I HAVEN'T!

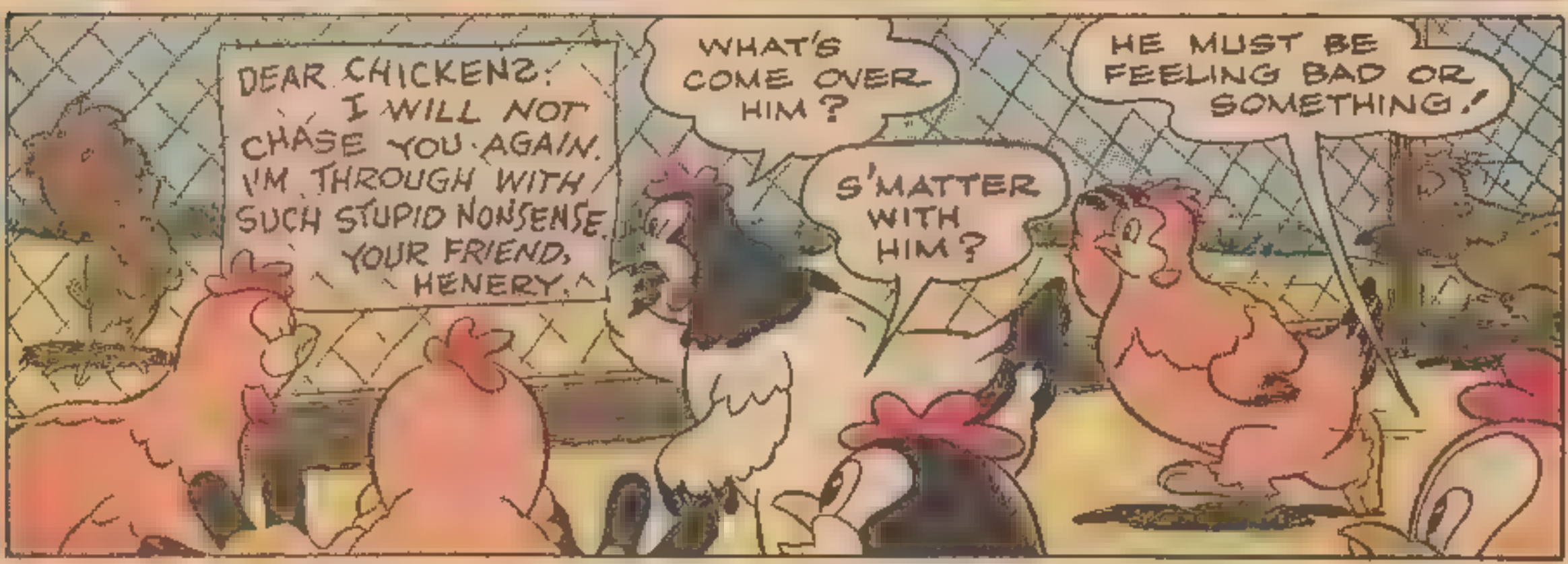
YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS CHASING BUSINESS! IT'S STRICTLY FOR THE LOW-BROWS!

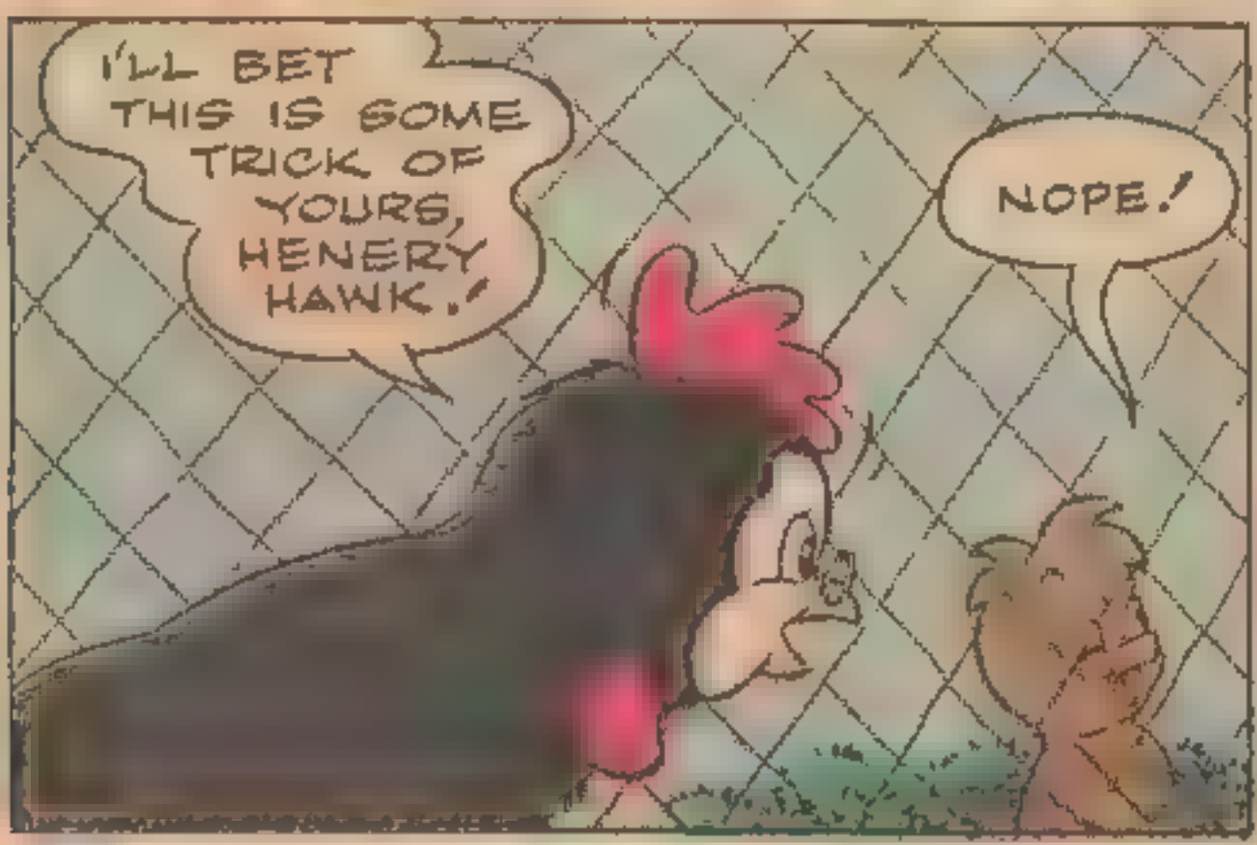

MY CHICKEN CHASING DAYS ARE ENDED, OLLIE! I'LL TURN OVER A NEW LEAF, EVEN IF IT ISN'T THE FIRST OF THE YEAR!
GOOD BOY!

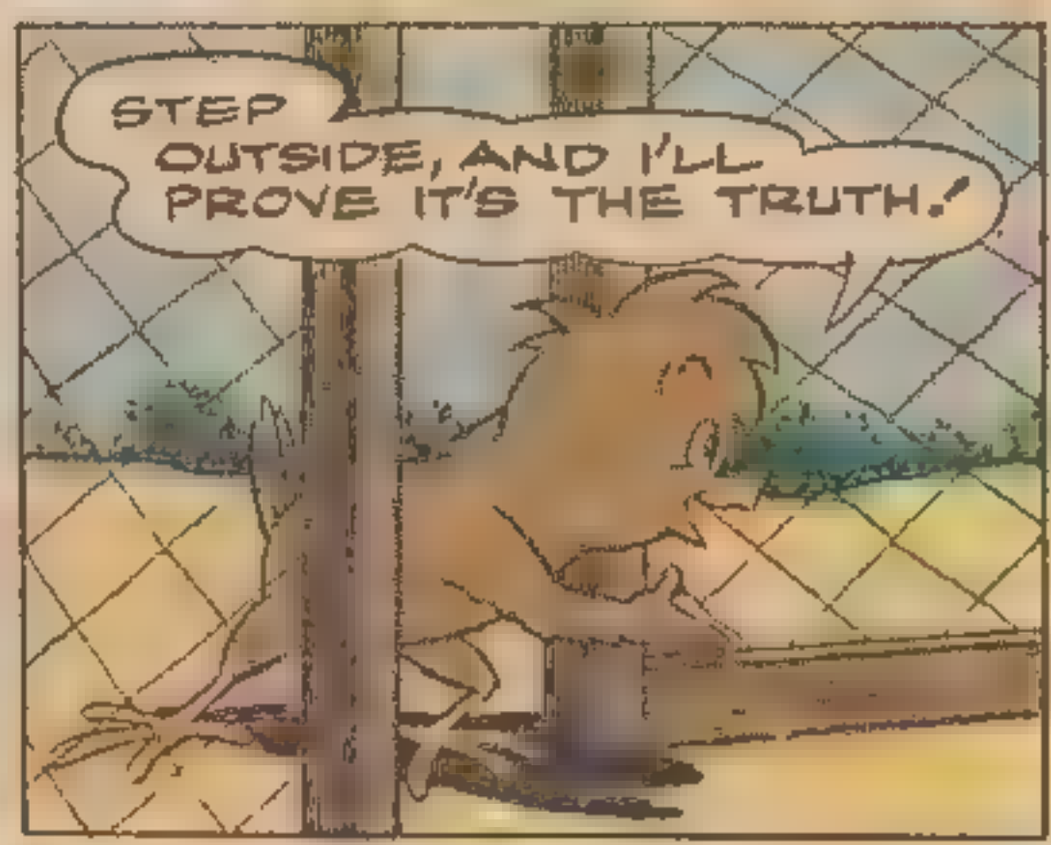

I'LL GO OVER NOW AND TELL ALL THE CHICKENS THEY CAN RELAX!
I'M PROUD OF YOU, HENERY!

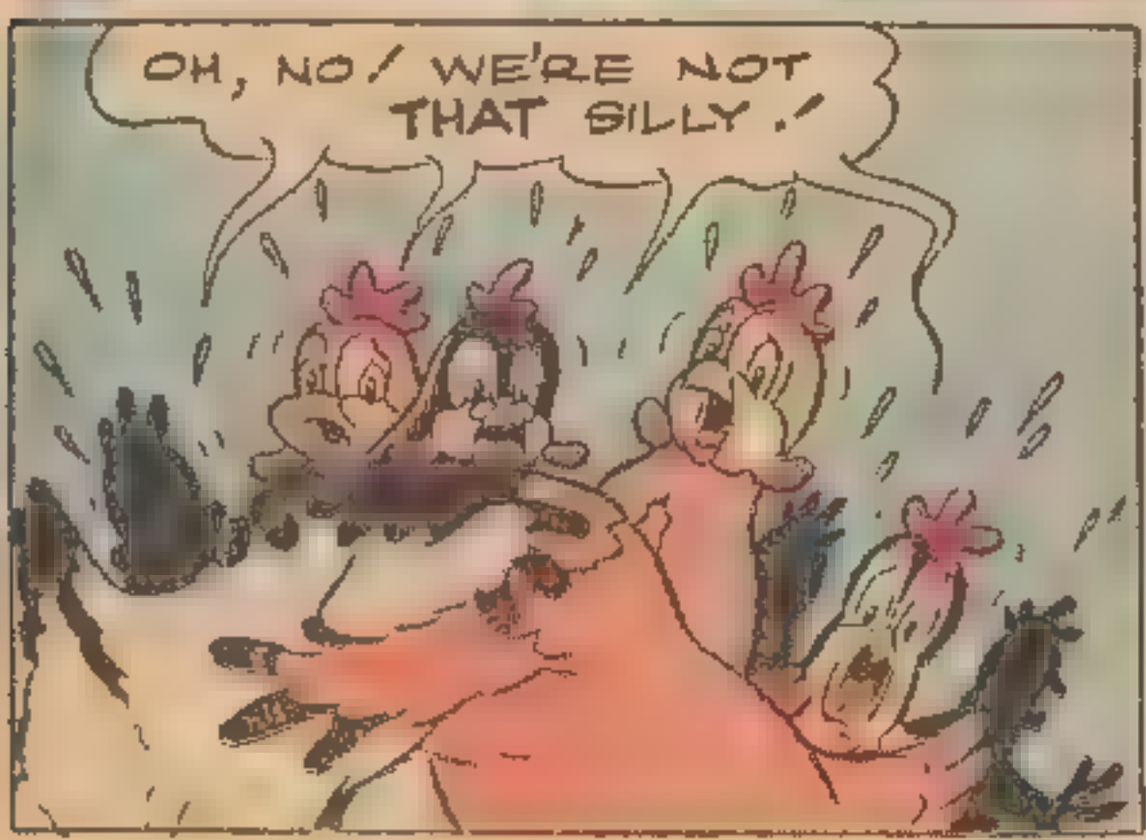

THIS NOTE WILL MAKE IT LOOK MORE OFFICIAL!

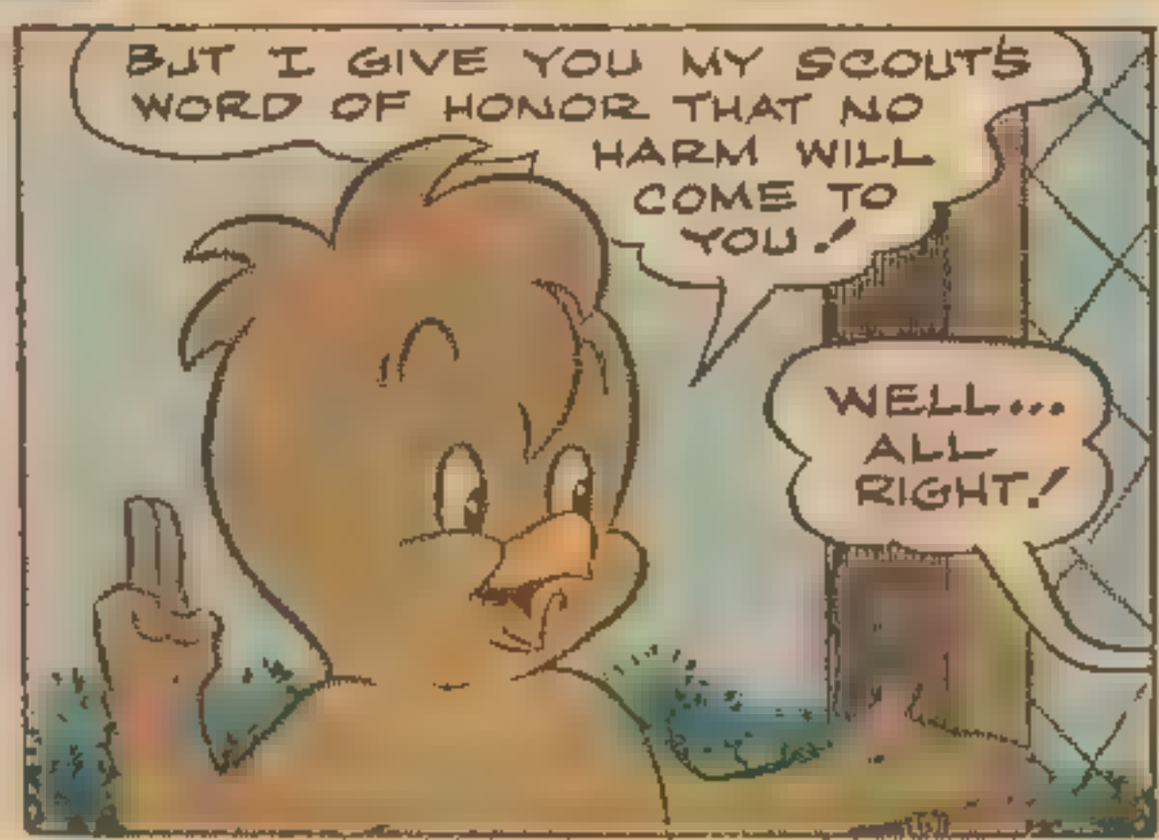

EEK! IT'S HENERY HAWK!
TAKE IT EASY, CHICKENS! JUST READ THIS NOTICE!

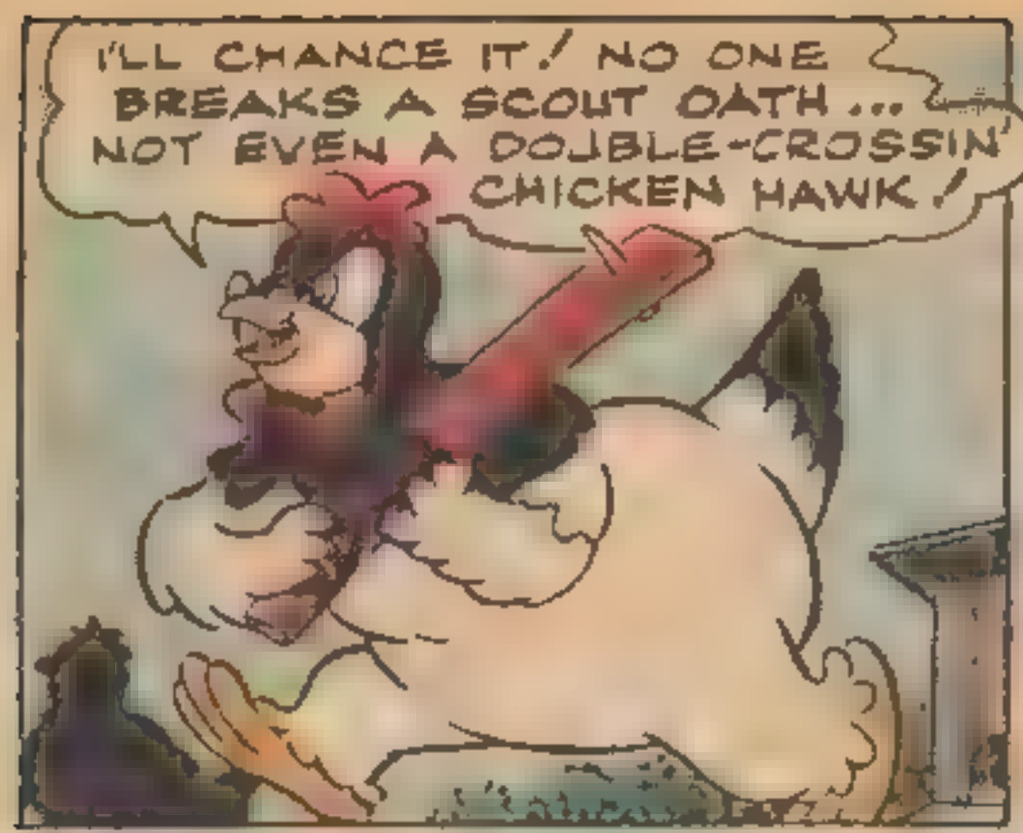

DEAR CHICKENS: I WILL NOT CHASE YOU AGAIN. I'M THROUGH WITH SUCH STUPID NONSENSE. YOUR FRIEND, HENERY.
WHAT'S COME OVER HIM?
S'MATTER WITH HIM?
HE MUST BE FEELING BAD OR SOMETHING!

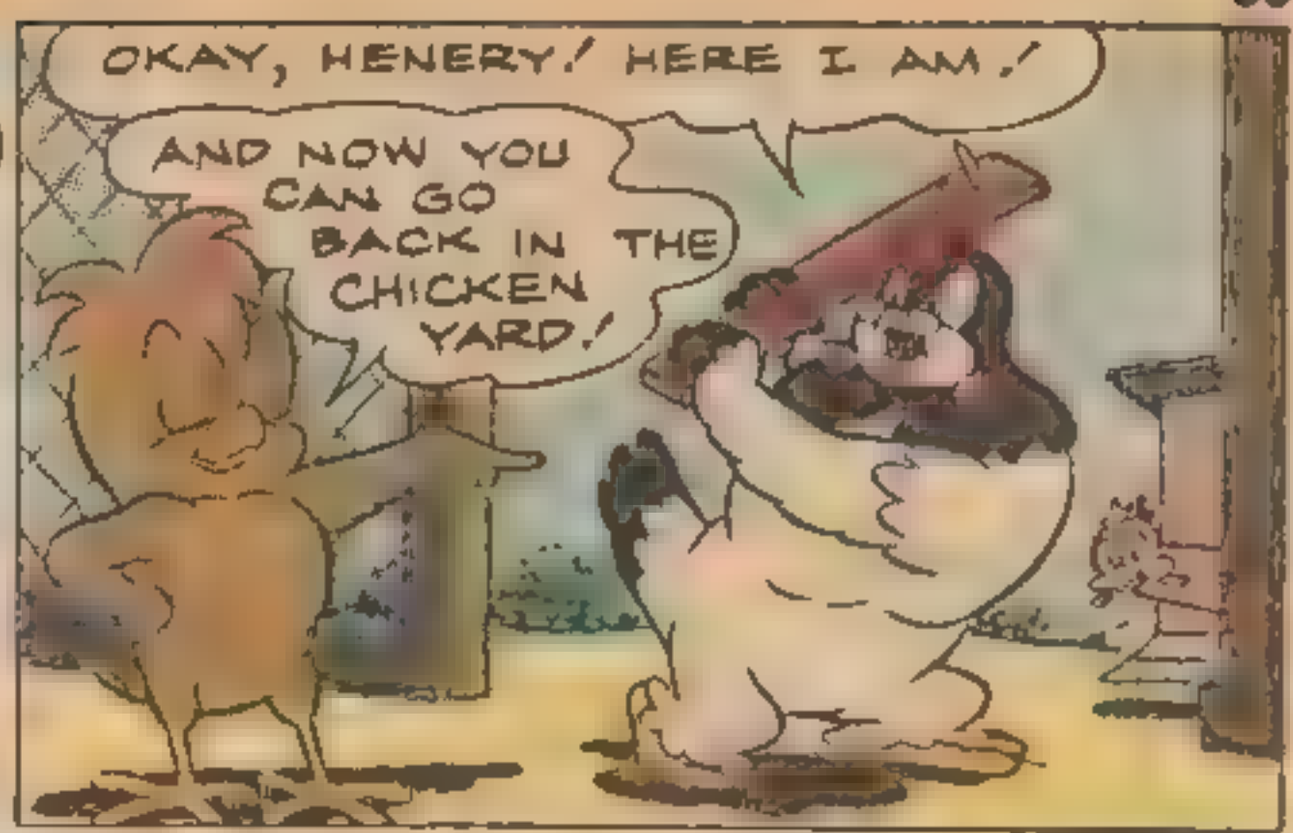

I'LL BET THIS IS SOME TRICK OF YOURS, HENERY HAWK!
NOPE!

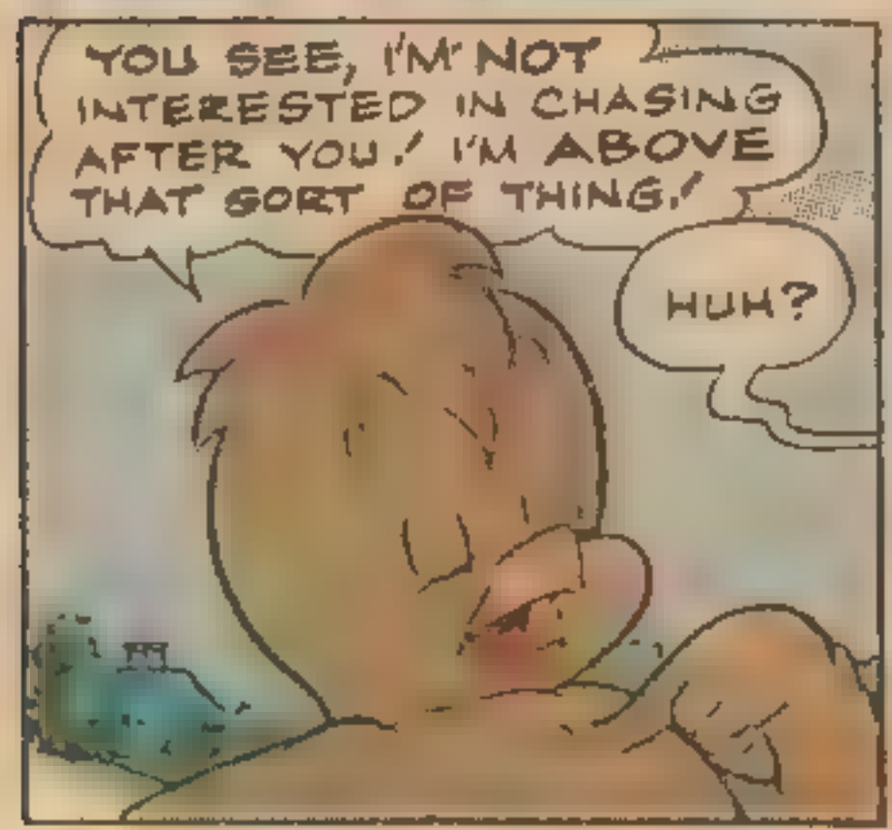

STEP OUTSIDE, AND I'LL PROVE IT'S THE TRUTH!

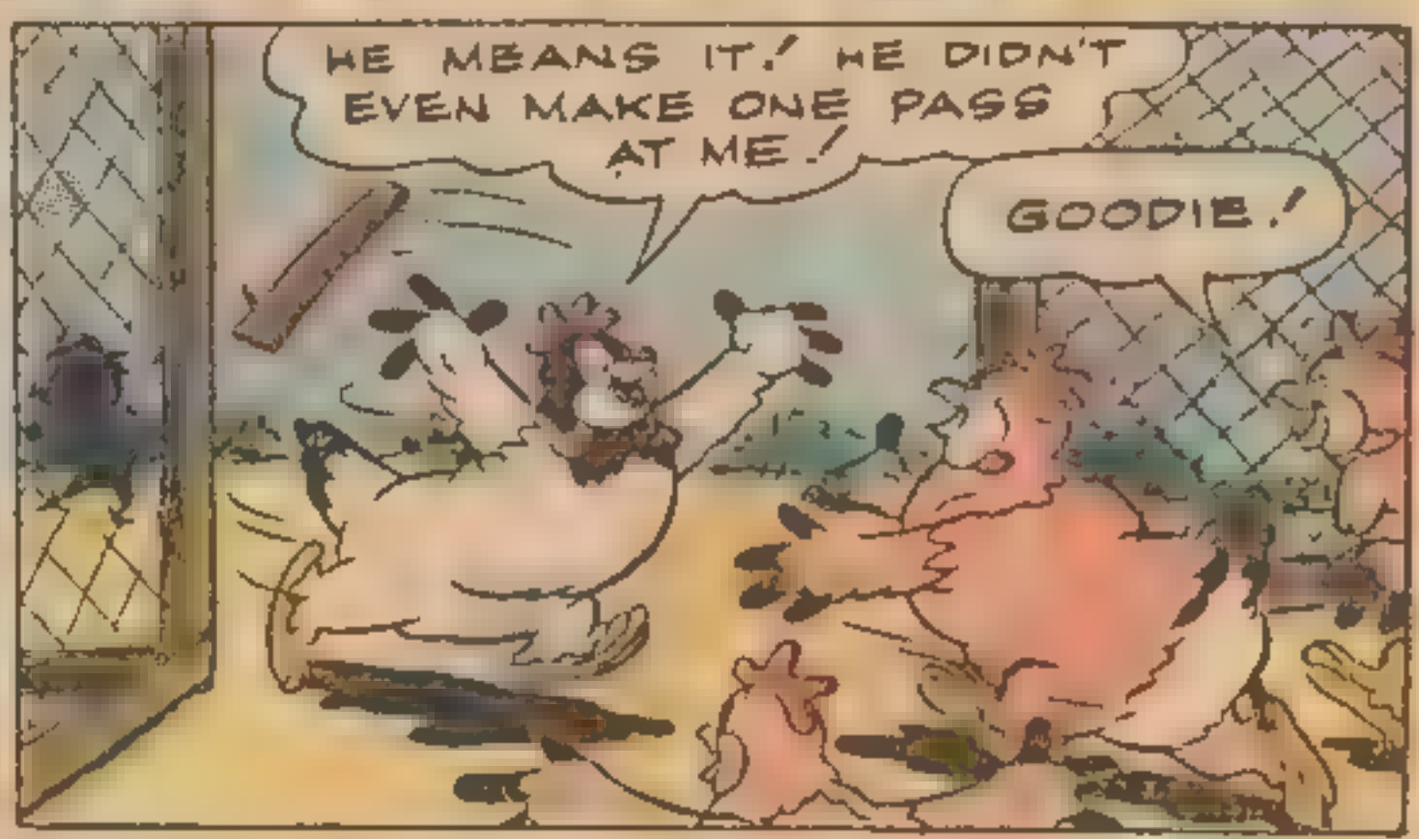

OH, NO! WE'RE NOT THAT SILLY!

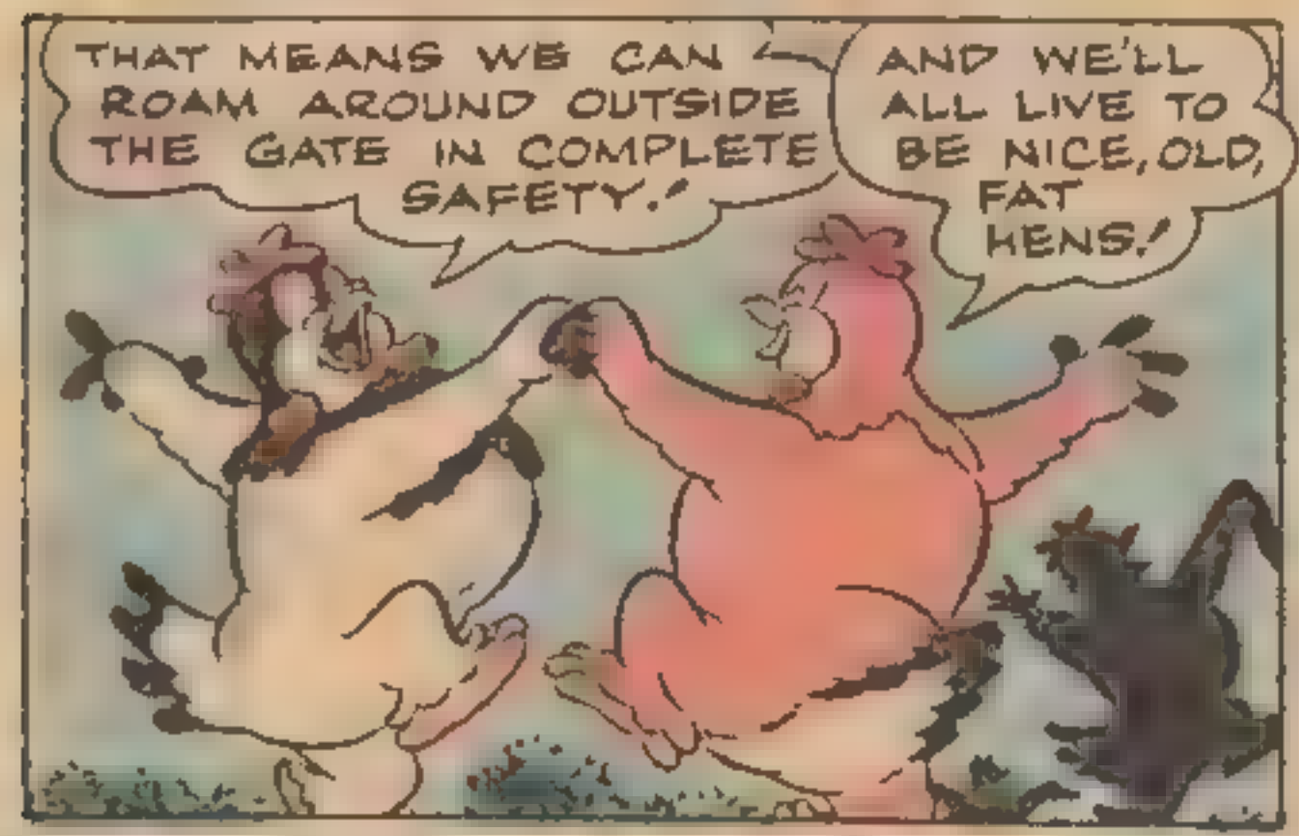

BUT I GIVE YOU MY SCOUT'S WORD OF HONOR THAT NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU!
WELL... ALL RIGHT!

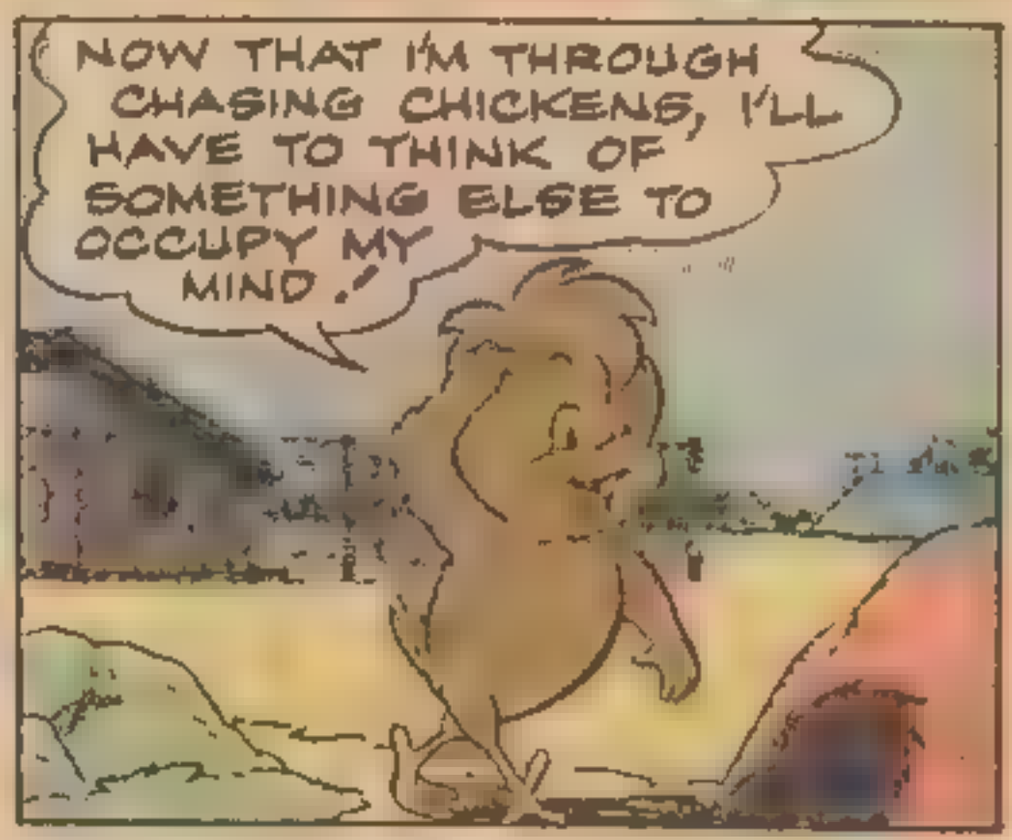

I'LL CHANCE IT! NO ONE BREAKS A SCOUT OATH... NOT EVEN A DOUBLE-CROSSIN' CHICKEN HAWK!

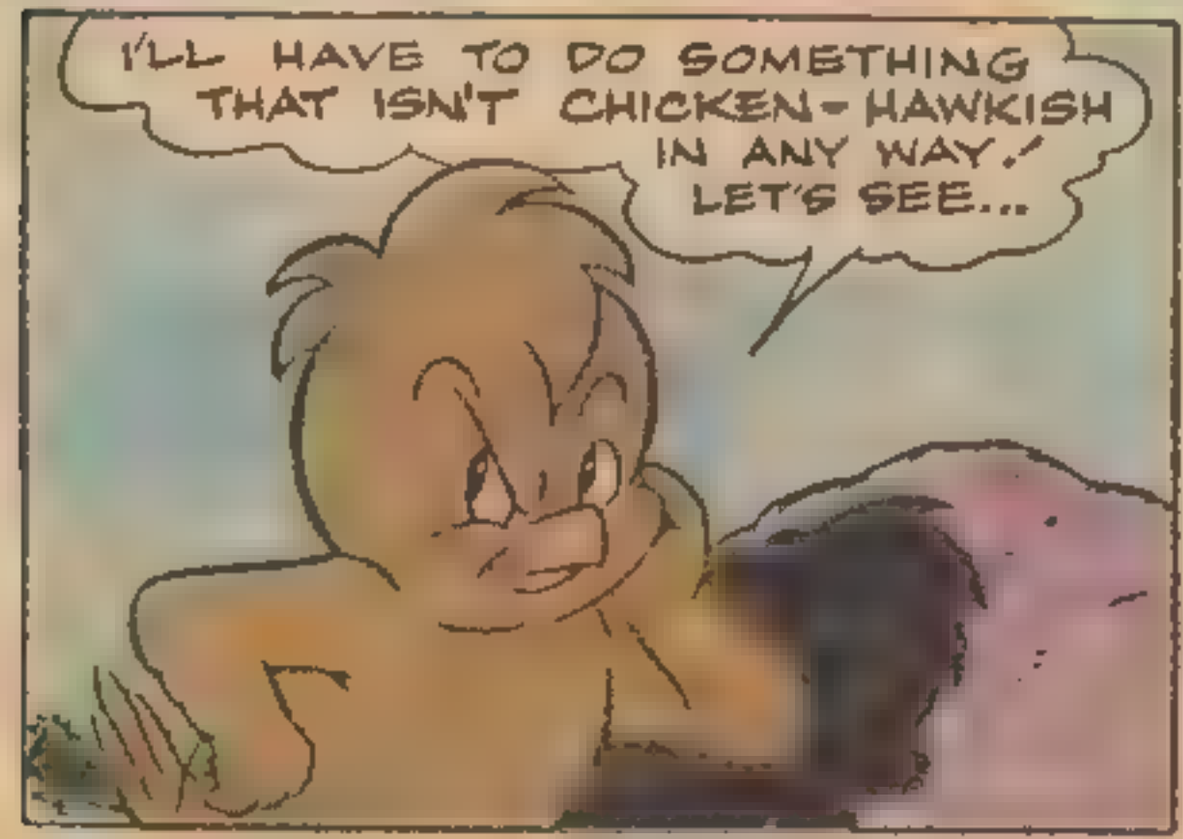

OKAY, HENERY! HERE I AM!
AND NOW YOU CAN GO BACK IN THE CHICKEN YARD!

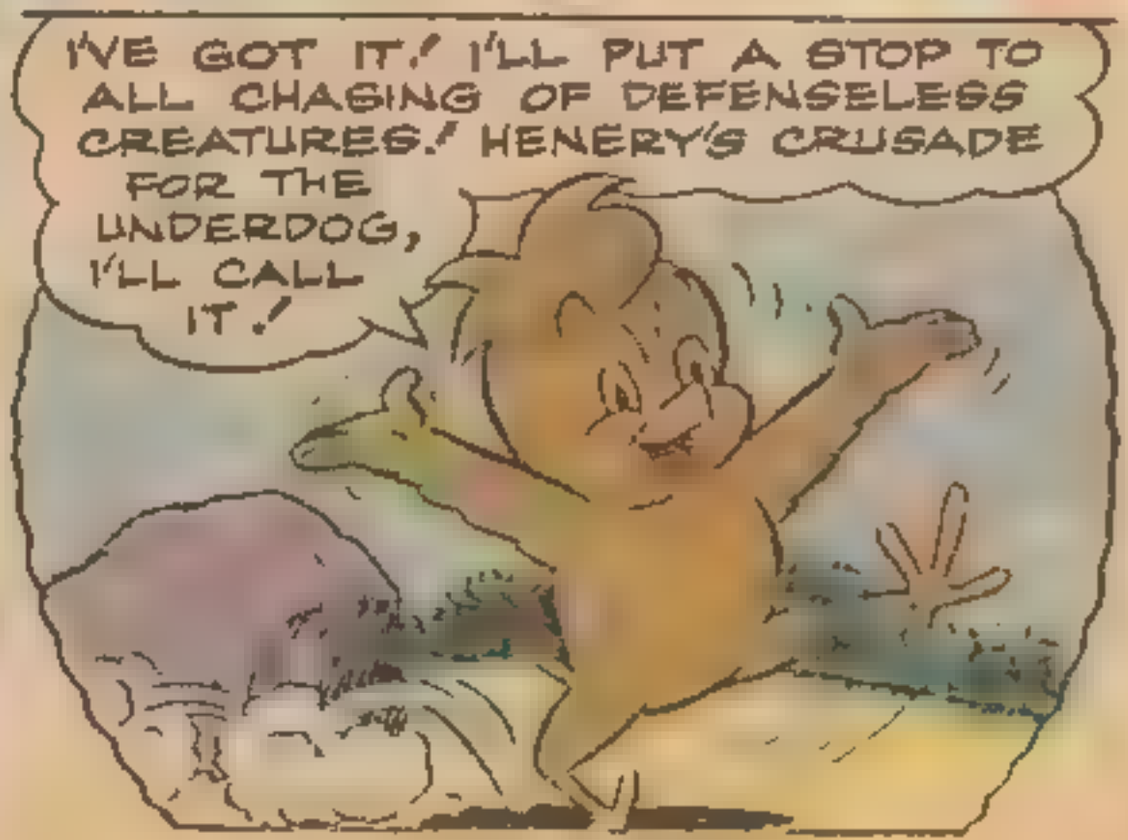

YOU SEE, I'M NOT INTERESTED IN CHASING AFTER YOU! I'M ABOVE THAT SORT OF THING!
HUH?

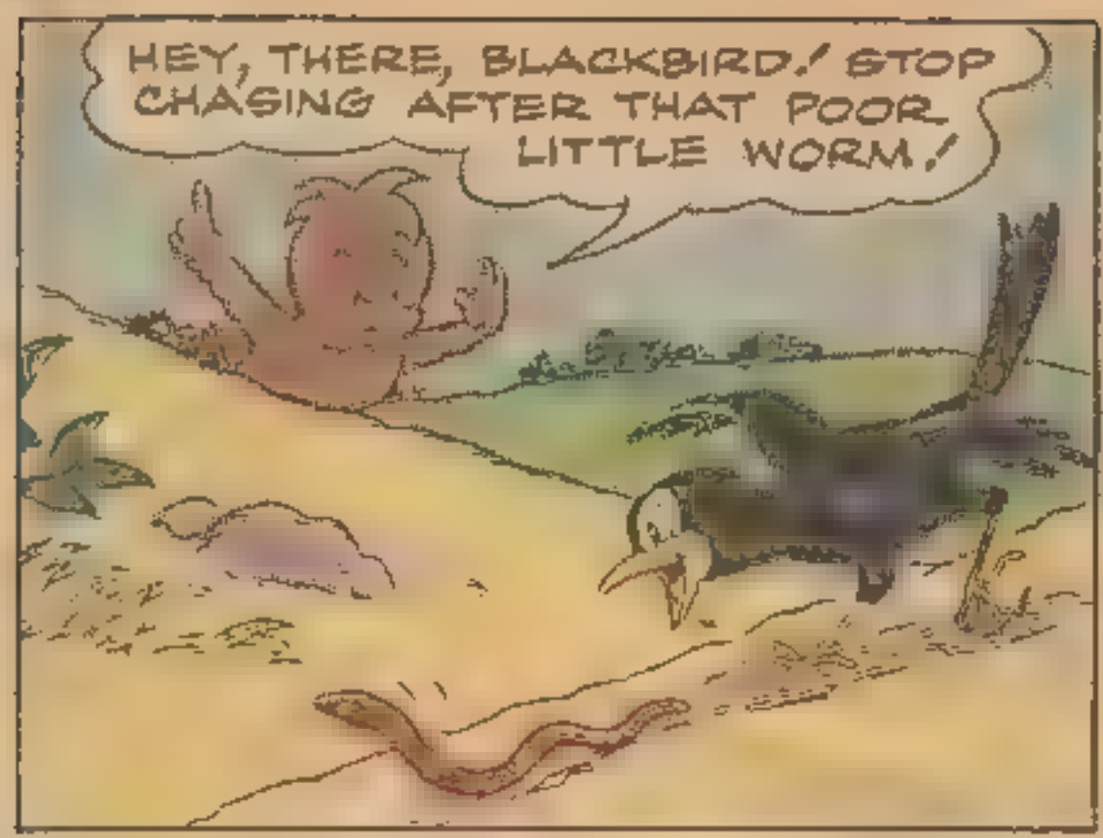

HE MEANS IT! HE DIDN'T EVEN MAKE ONE PASS AT ME!
GOODIE!

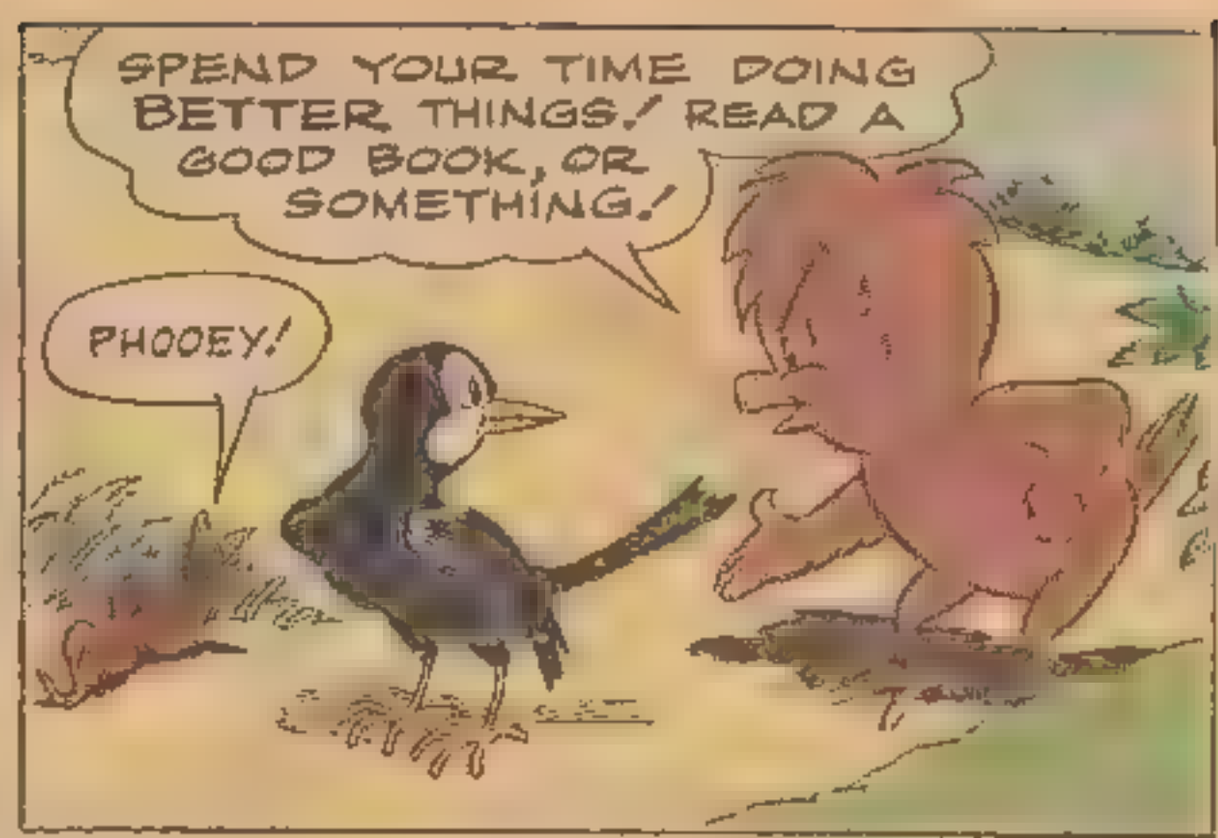

THAT MEANS WE CAN ROAM AROUND OUTSIDE THE GATE IN COMPLETE SAFETY!
AND WE'LL ALL LIVE TO BE NICE, OLD, FAT HENS!


NOW THAT I'M THROUGH CHASING CHICKENS, I'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE TO OCCUPY MY MIND!

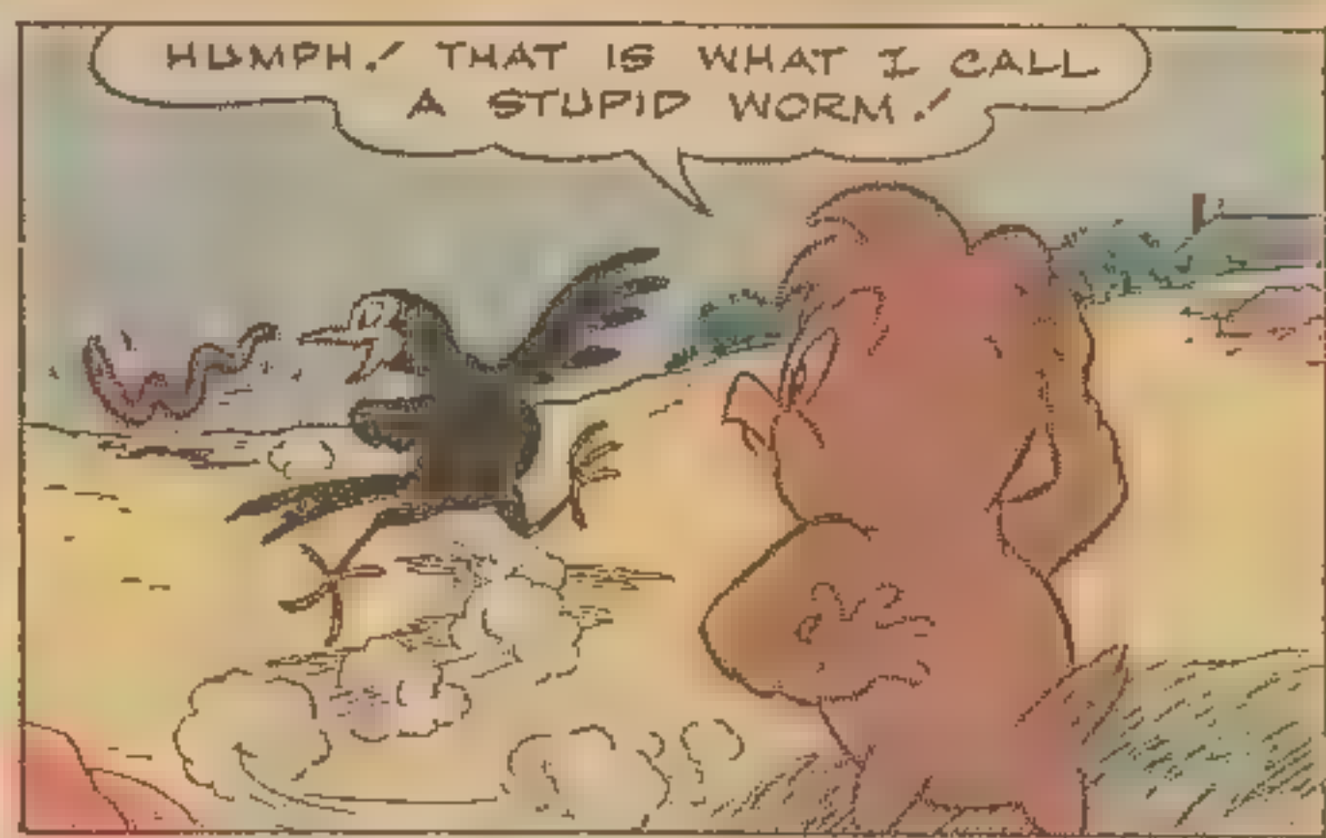

I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING THAT ISN'T CHICKEN-HAWKISH IN ANY WAY! LET'S SEE...

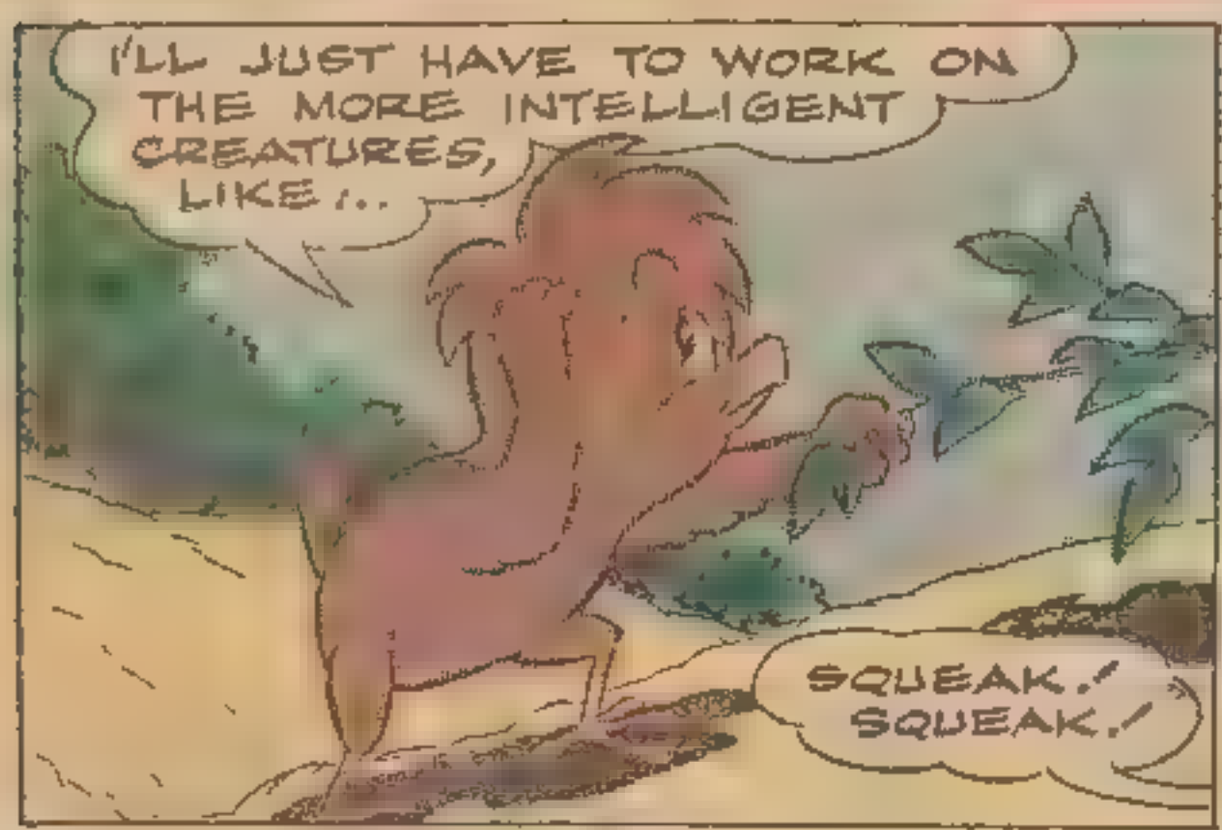

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL PUT A STOP TO ALL CHASING OF DEFENSELESS CREATURES! HENERY'S CRUSADE FOR THE UNDERDOG, I'LL CALL IT!

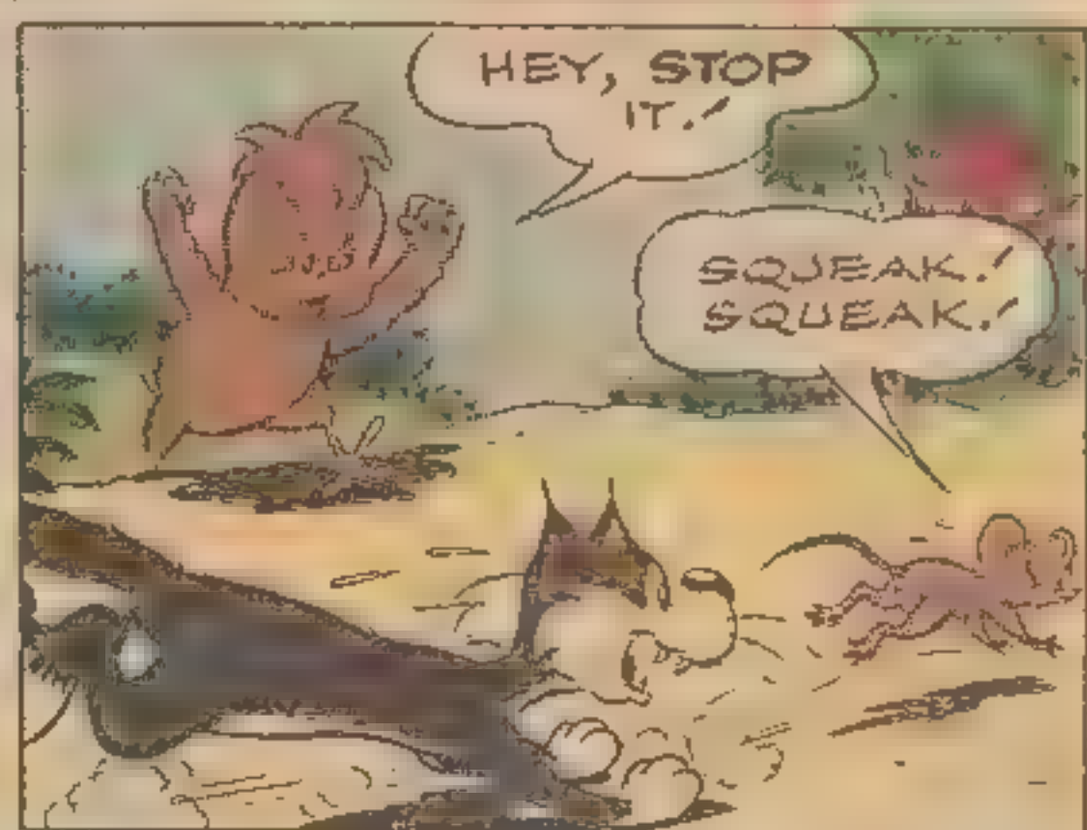

HEY, THERE, BLACKBIRD! STOP CHASING AFTER THAT POOR LITTLE WORM!

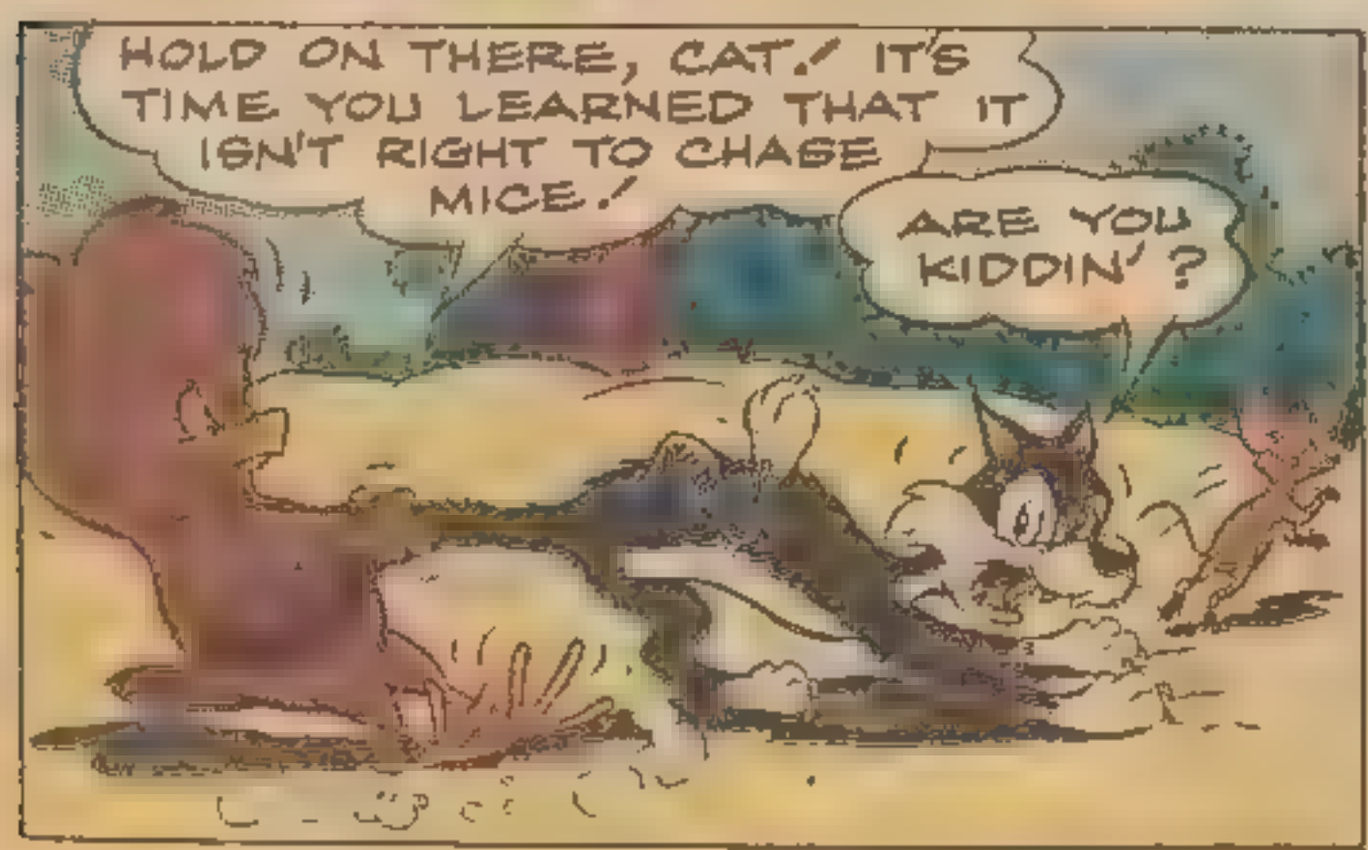

SPEND YOUR TIME DOING BETTER THINGS! READ A GOOD BOOK, OR SOMETHING!
PHOOEY!

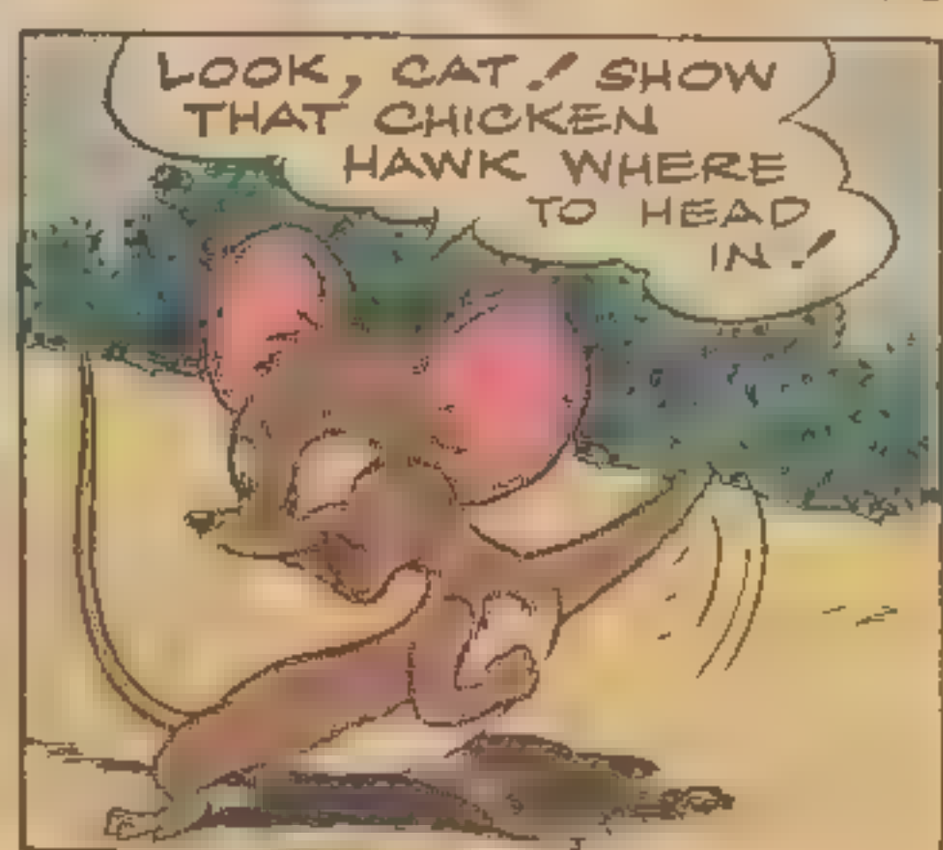
DON'T LISTEN TO THAT CLUCK, BLACKIE! COME ON! LET'S PLAY!


HUMPH! THAT IS WHAT I CALL A STUPID WORM!

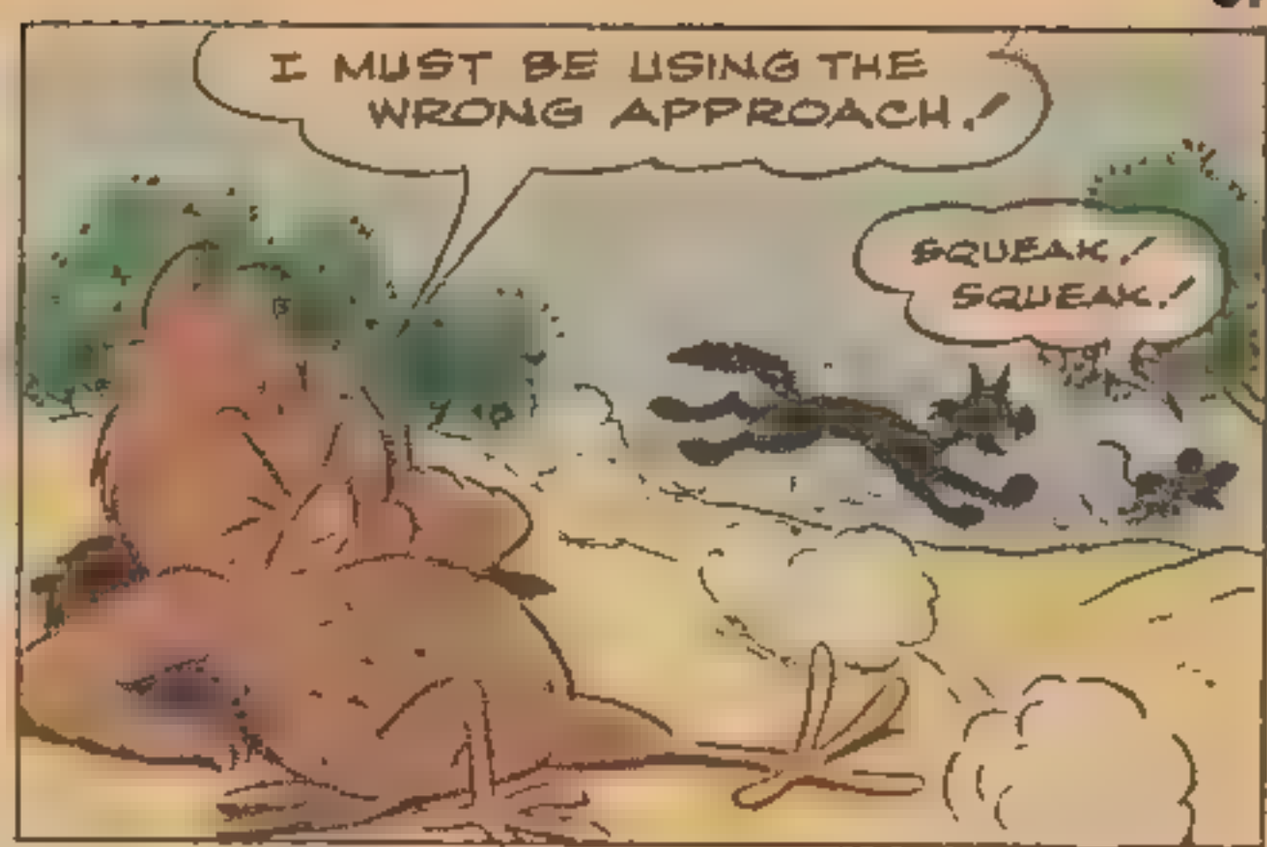

I'LL JUST HAVE TO WORK ON THE MORE INTELLIGENT CREATURES, LIKE...
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

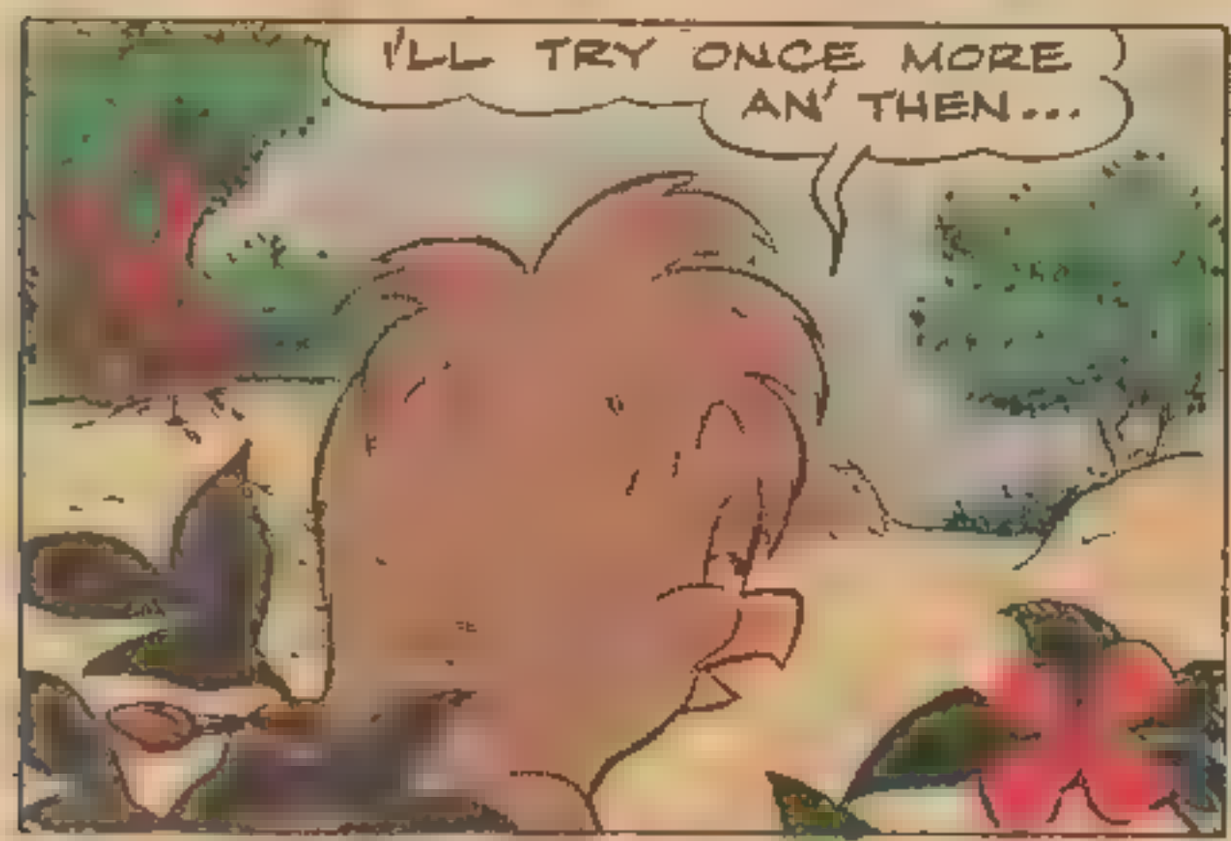

HEY, STOP IT!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

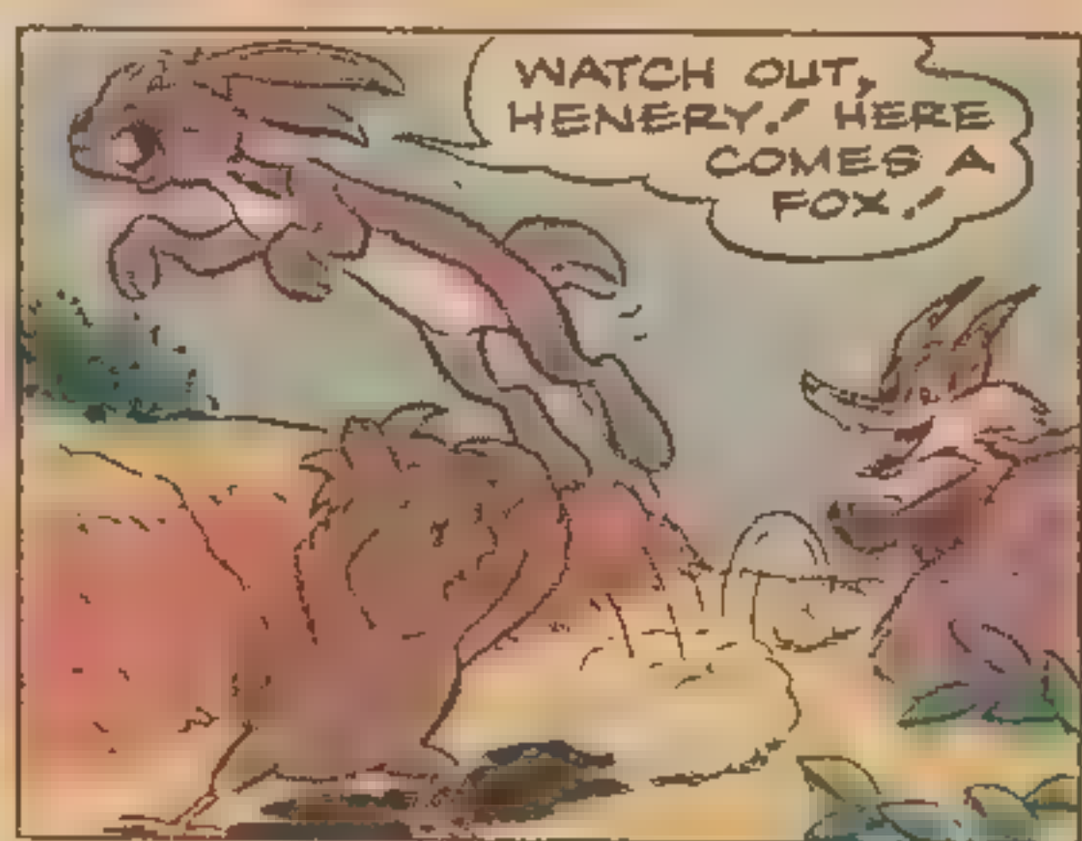

HOLD ON THERE, CAT! IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED THAT IT ISN'T RIGHT TO CHASE MICE!
ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

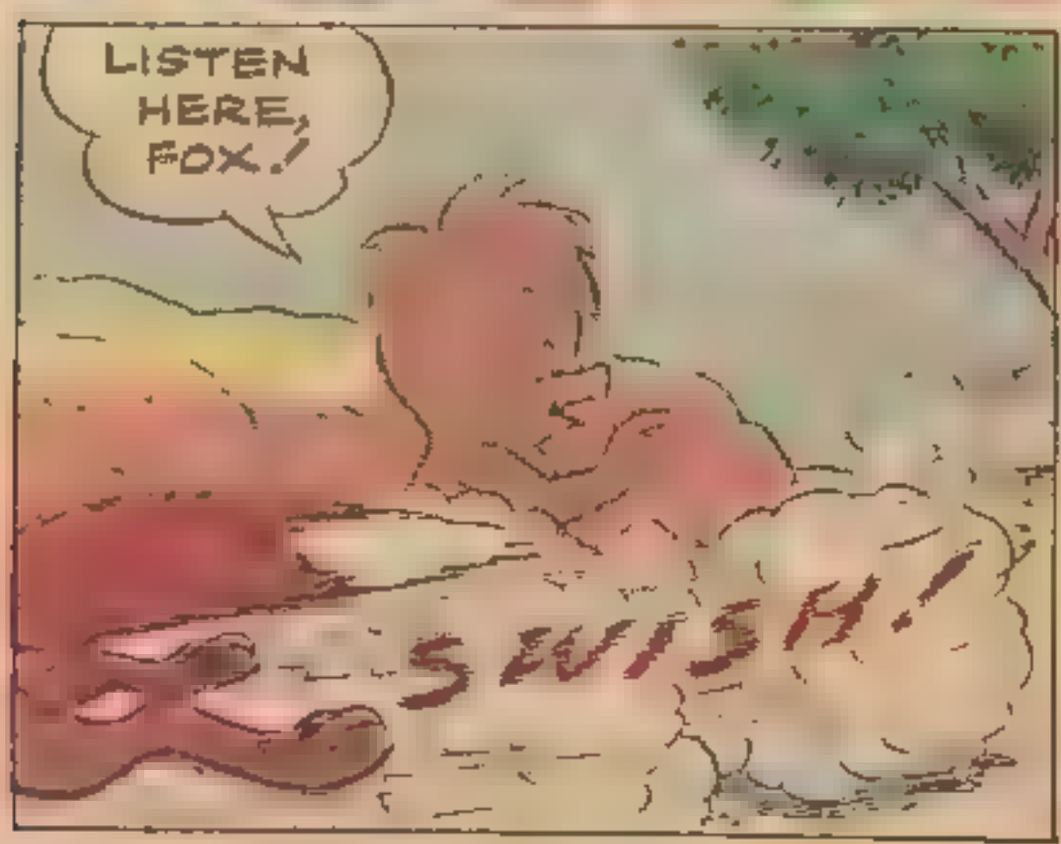

LOOK, CAT! SHOW THAT CHICKEN HAWK WHERE TO HEAD IN!

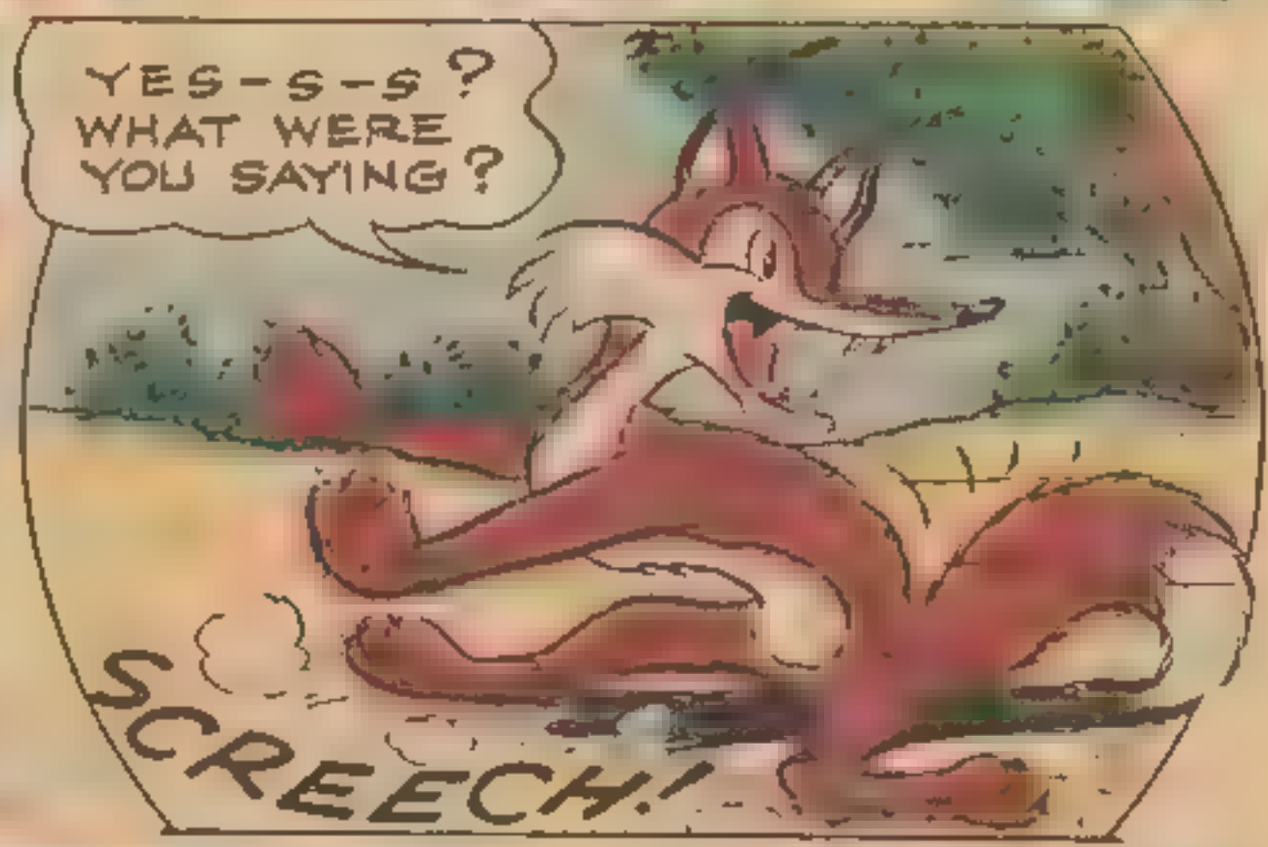
YEOW!
SOCK!
ULK!
YOWR!
SCRATCH!

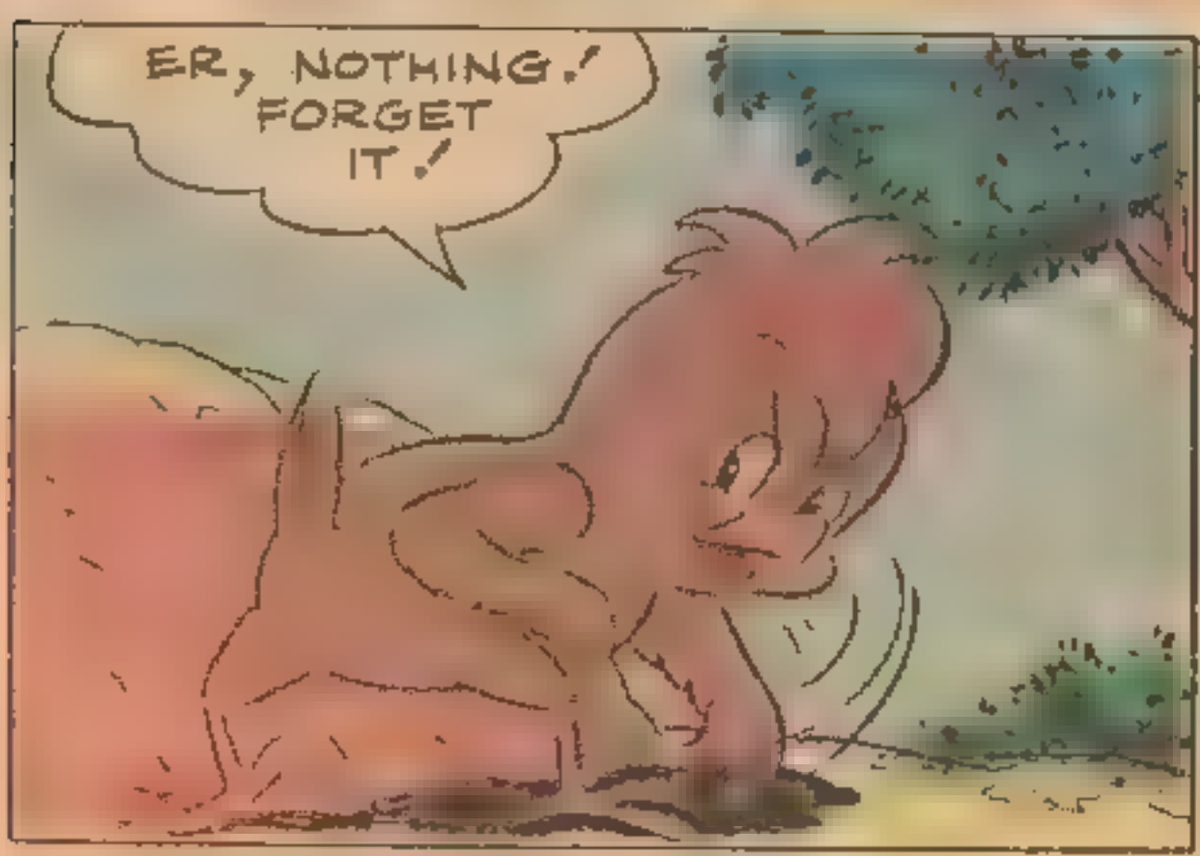

I MUST BE USING THE WRONG APPROACH!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

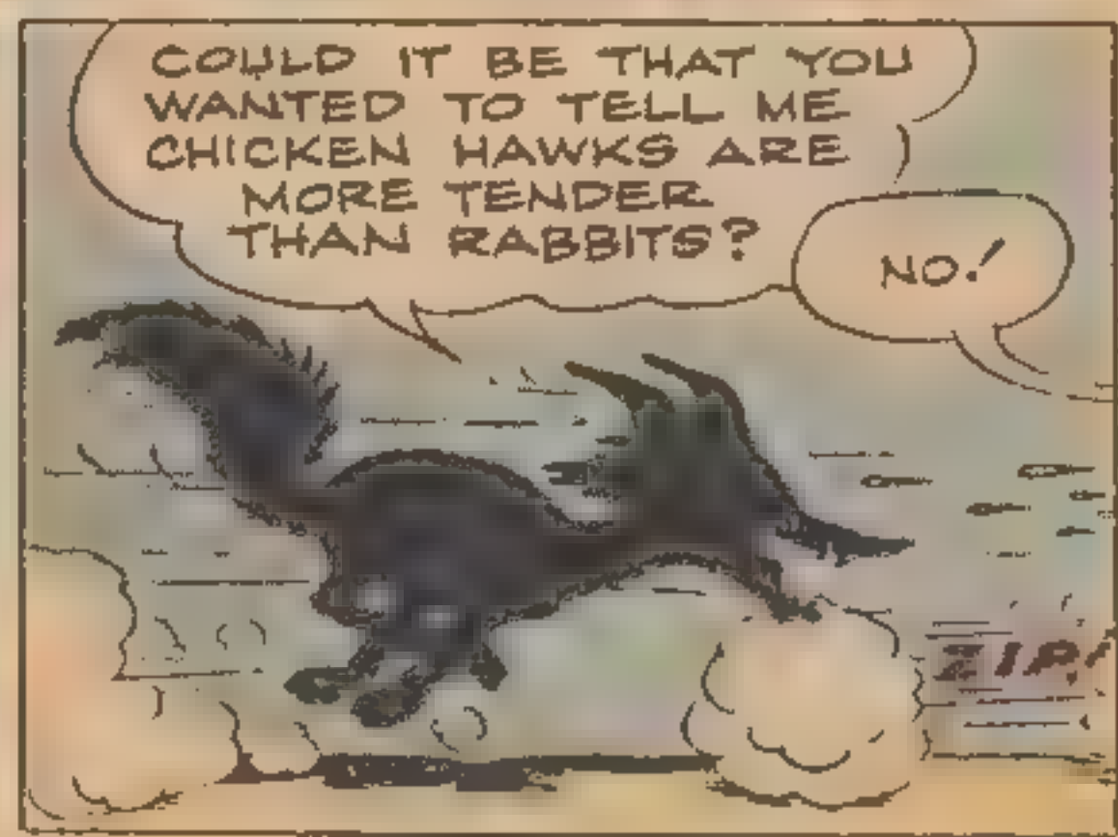

I'LL TRY ONCE MORE AN' THEN...

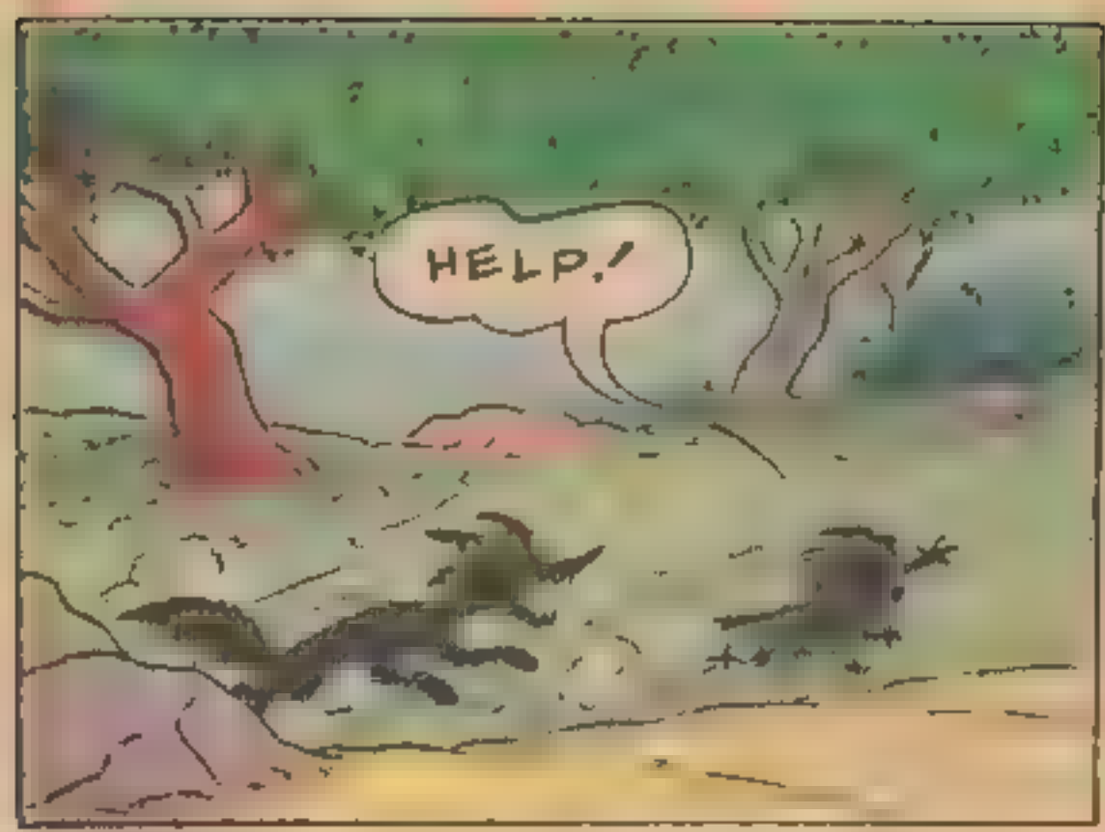

WATCH OUT, HENERY! HERE COMES A FOX!

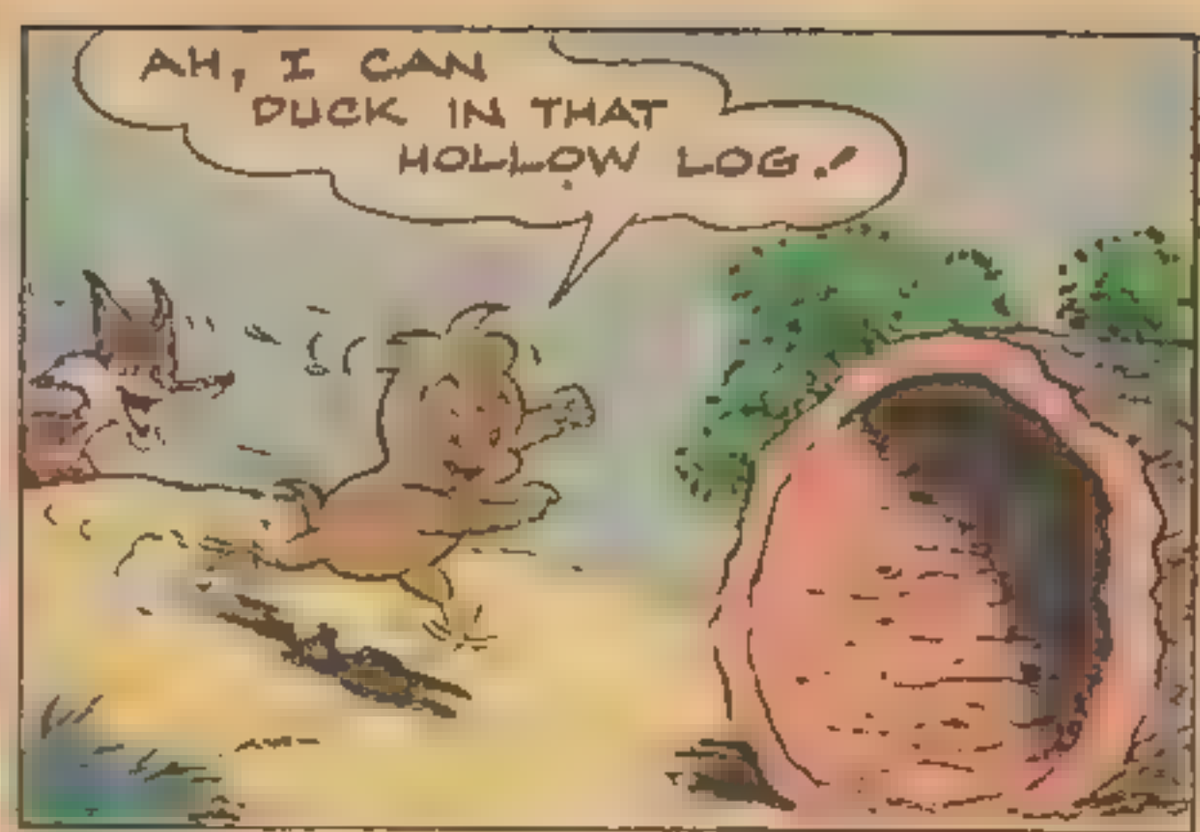

LISTEN HERE, FOX!
SWISH!


YES-S-S? WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
SCREECH!


ER, NOTHING! FORGET IT!

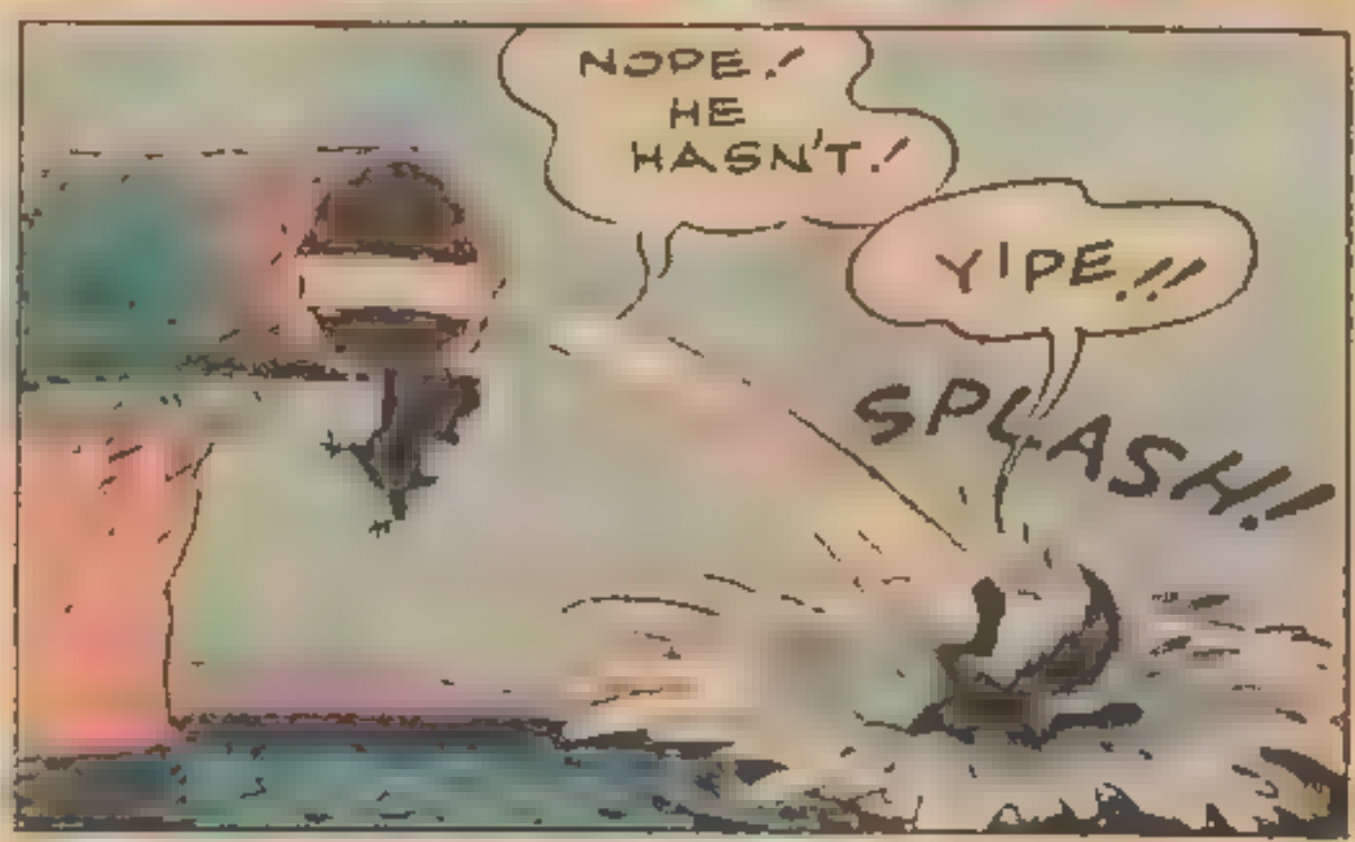

COULD IT BE THAT YOU WANTED TO TELL ME CHICKEN HAWKS ARE MORE TENDER THAN RABBITS?
NO!
ZIP!

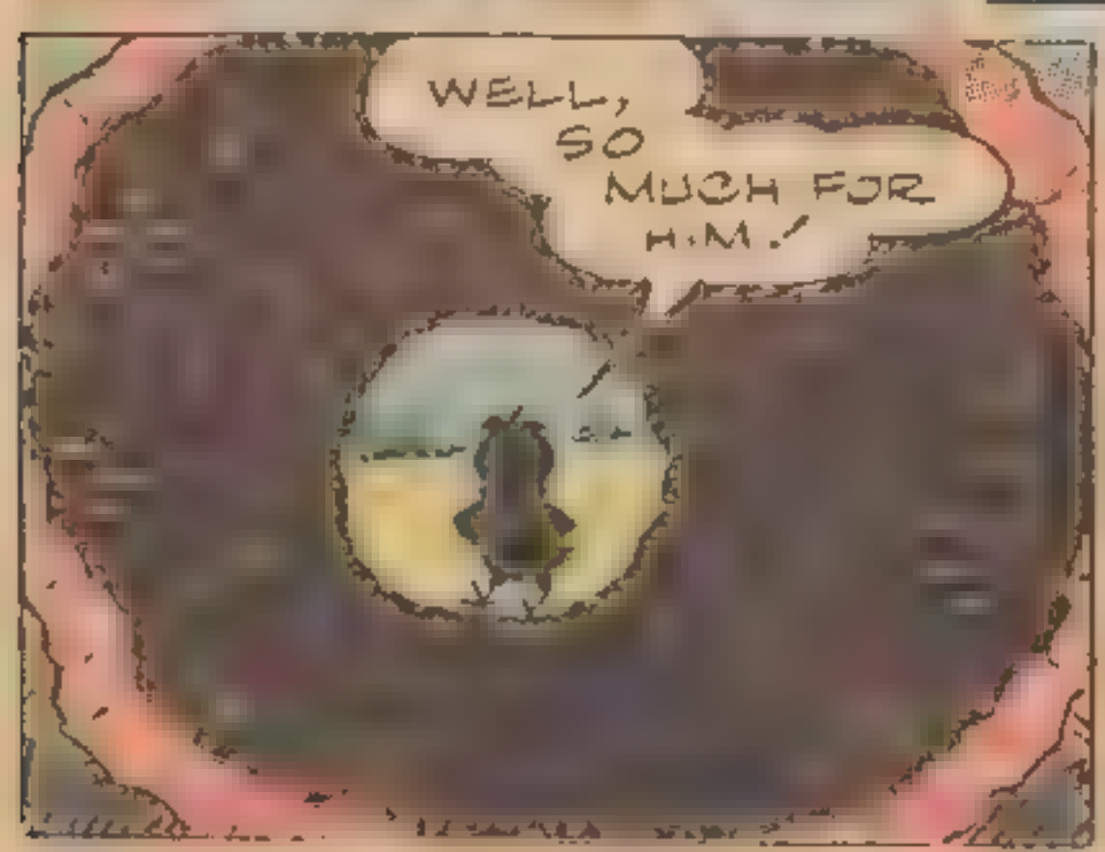

HELP!

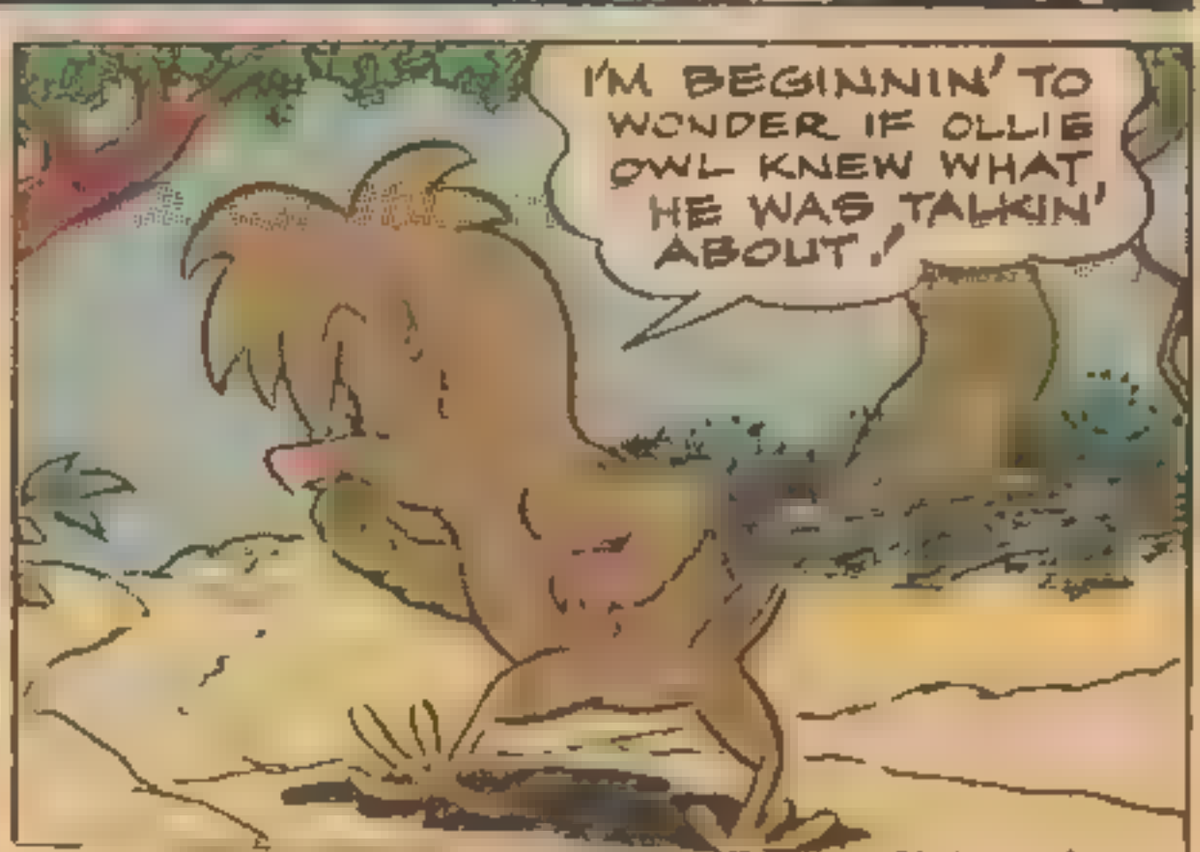

AH, I CAN DUCK IN THAT HOLLOW LOG!

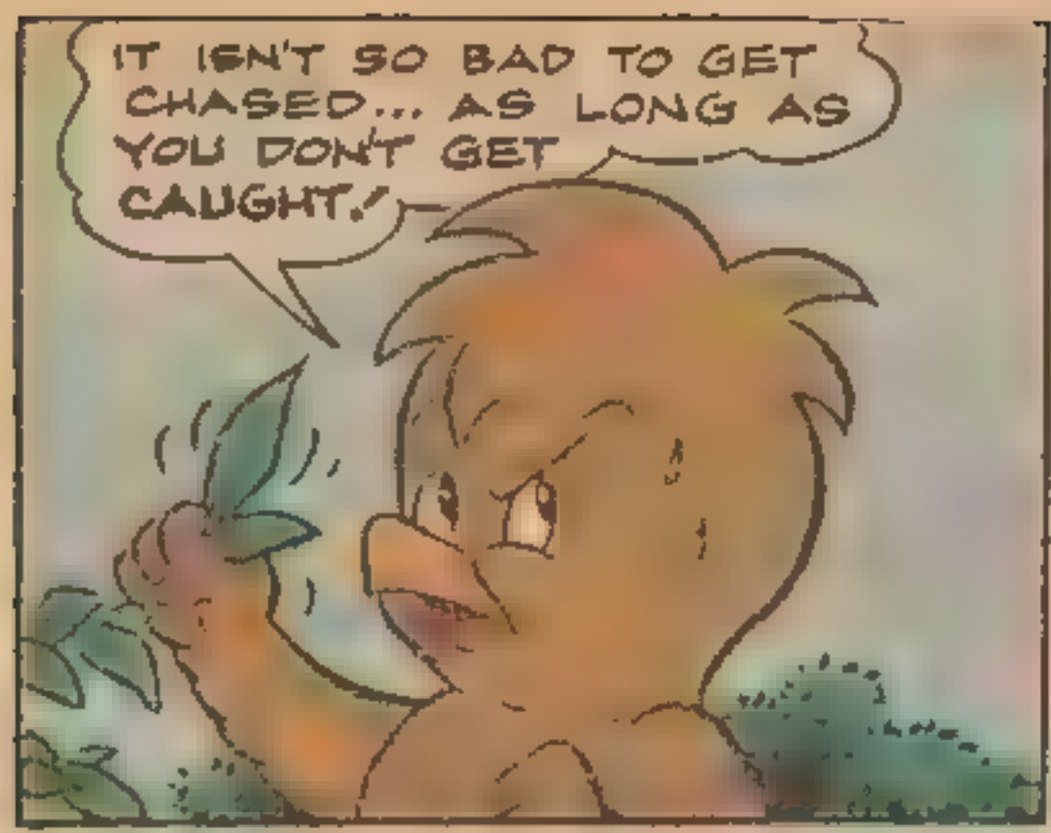
GOOD THING I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS LOG BEFORE!

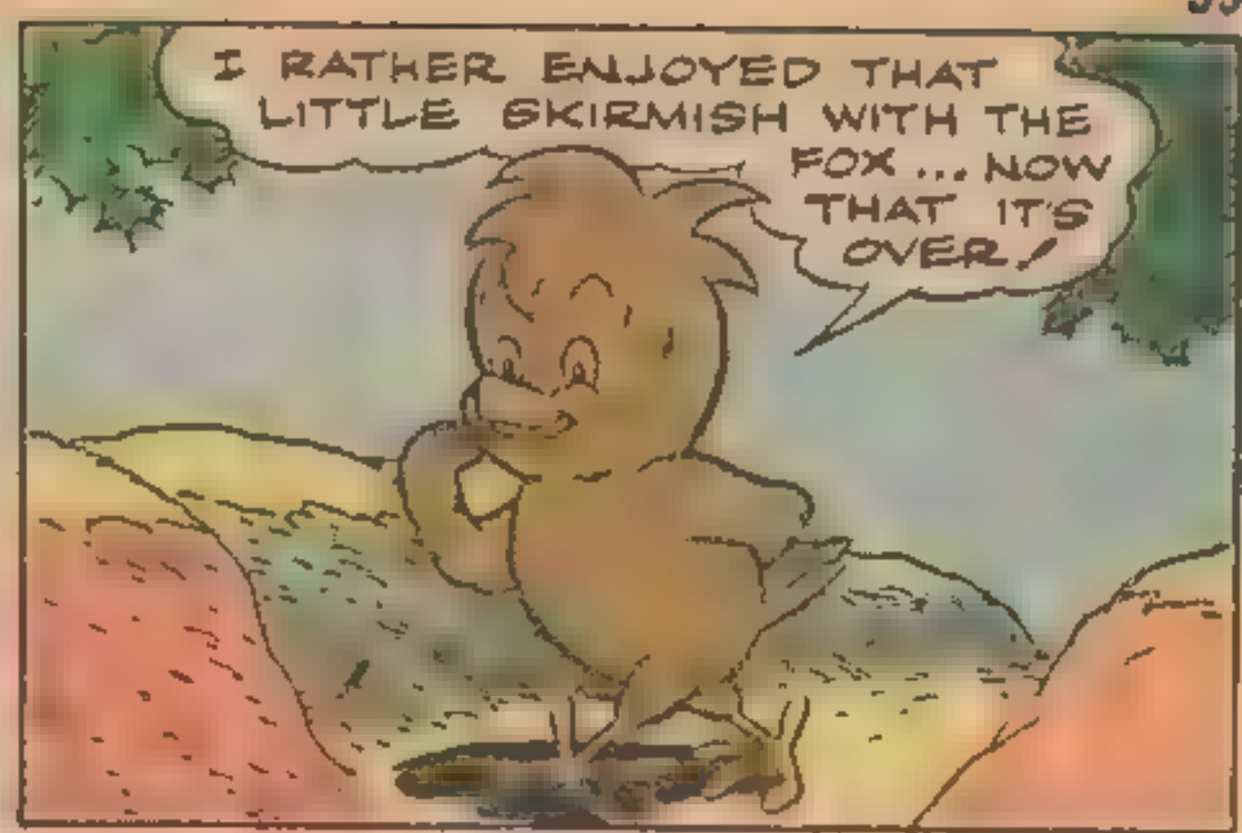
I JUST HOPE HE HASN'T...PUFF! OR...

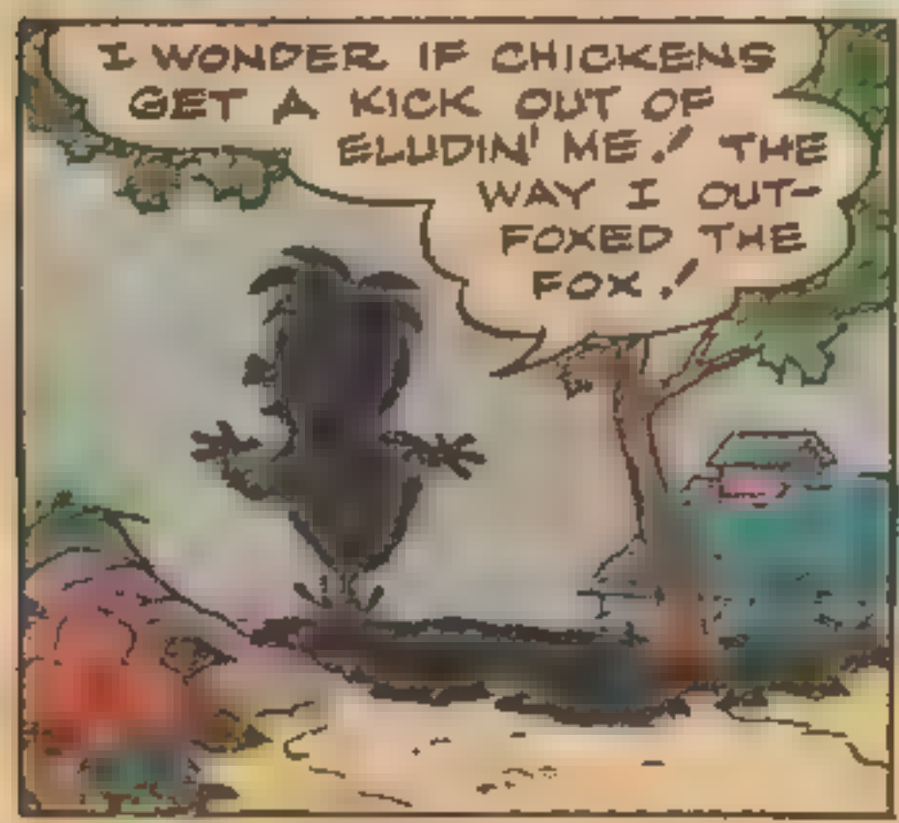

NOPE! HE HASN'T!
YIPE!!!
SPLASH!!

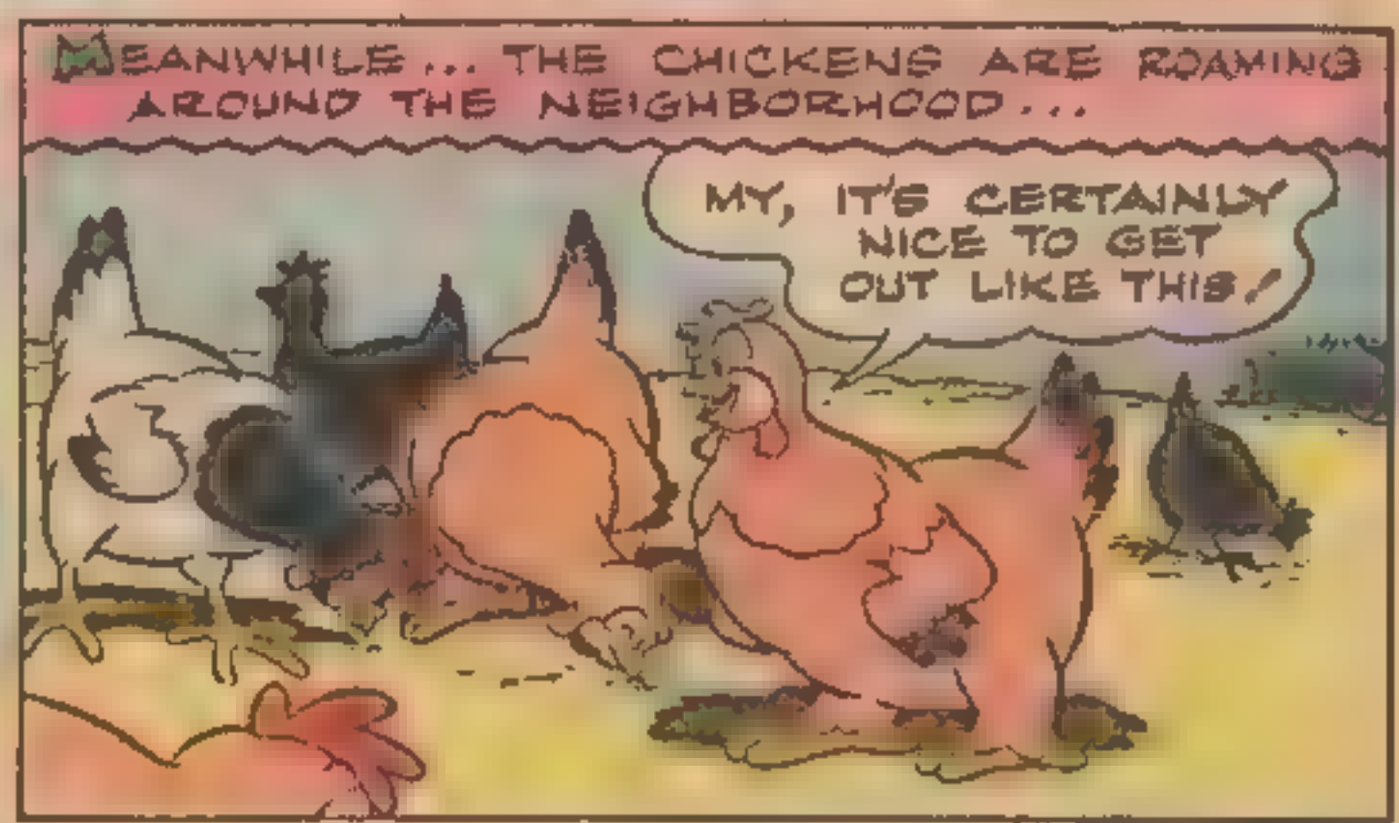

WELL, SO MUCH FOR H.M.!


I'M BEGINNIN' TO WONDER IF OLLIE OWL KNEW WHAT HE WAS TALKIN' ABOUT!

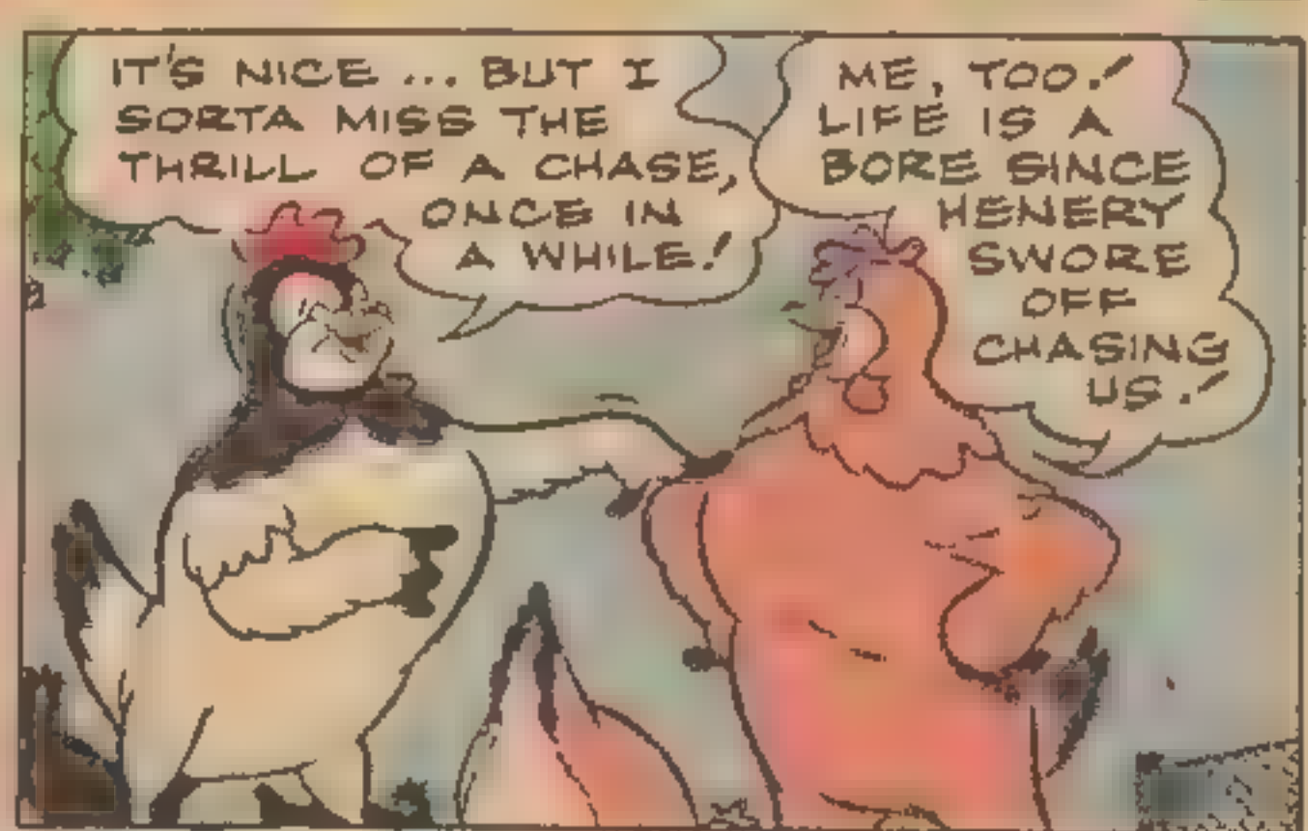

IT ISN'T SO BAD TO GET CHASED... AS LONG AS YOU DON'T GET CAUGHT!

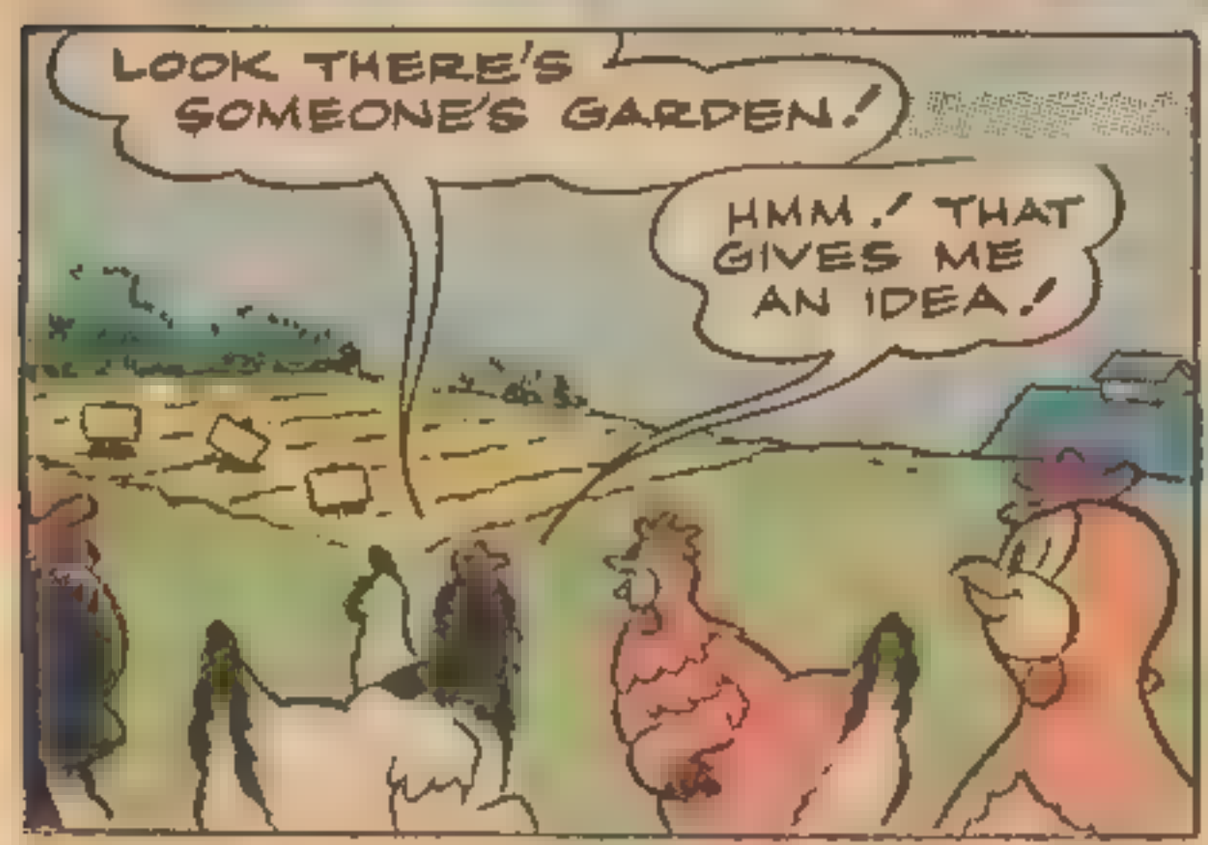

I RATHER ENJOYED THAT LITTLE SKIRMISH WITH THE FOX... NOW THAT IT'S OVER!

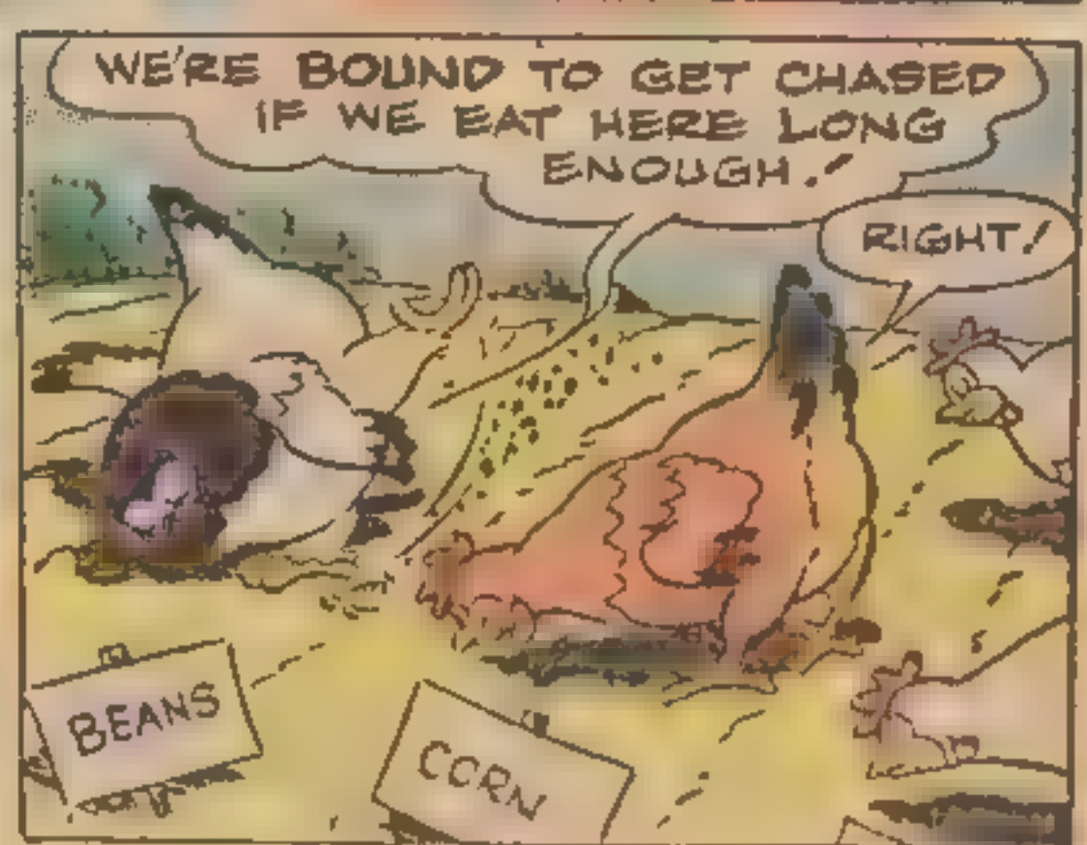

I WONDER IF CHICKENS GET A KICK OUT OF ELUDIN' ME! THE WAY I OUT-FOXED THE FOX!

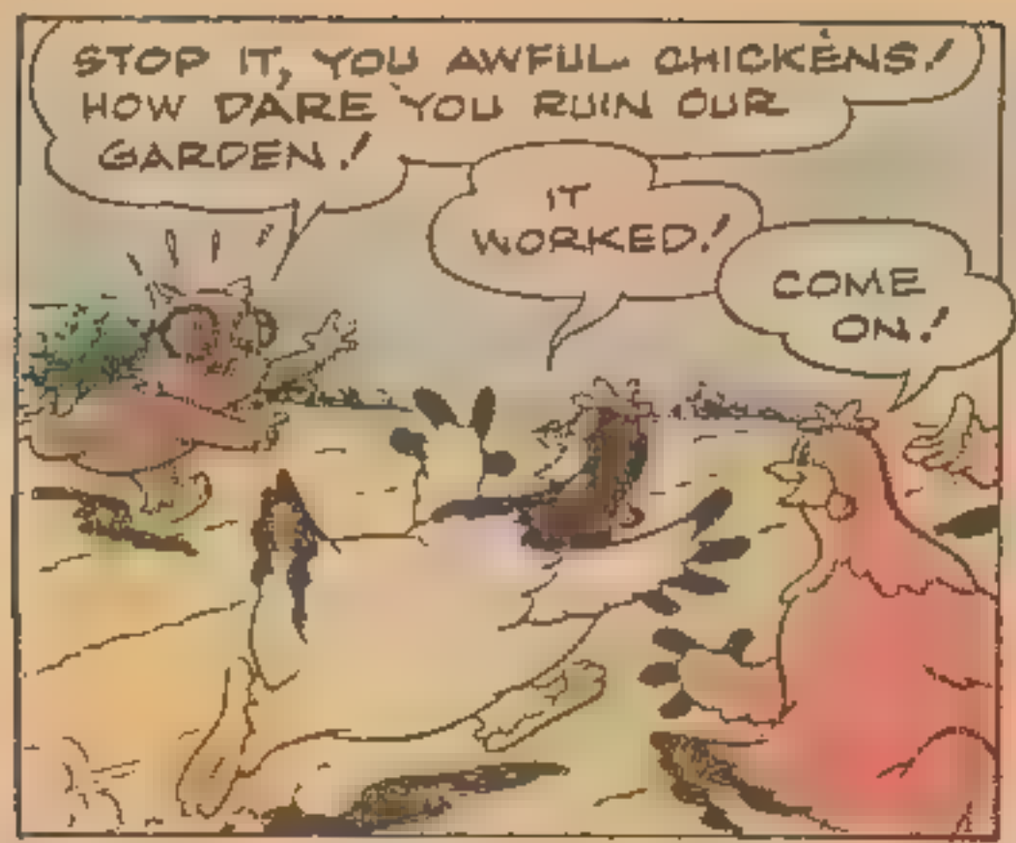

MEANWHILE... THE CHICKENS ARE ROAMING AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD...
MY, IT'S CERTAINLY NICE TO GET OUT LIKE THIS!

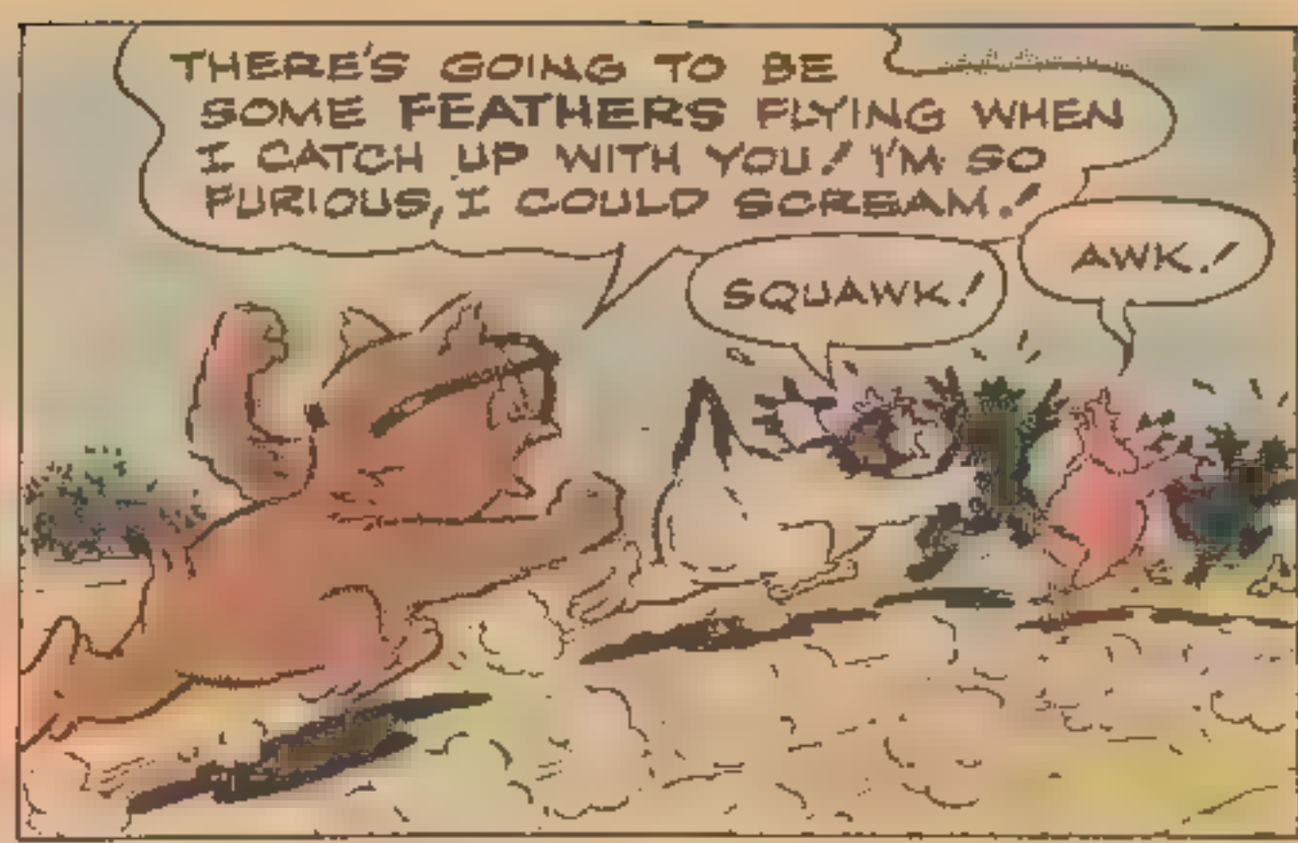
THE PICKINGS ARE SO MUCH BETTER THAN THEY WERE IN THAT STUFFY OLD CHICKEN YARD!

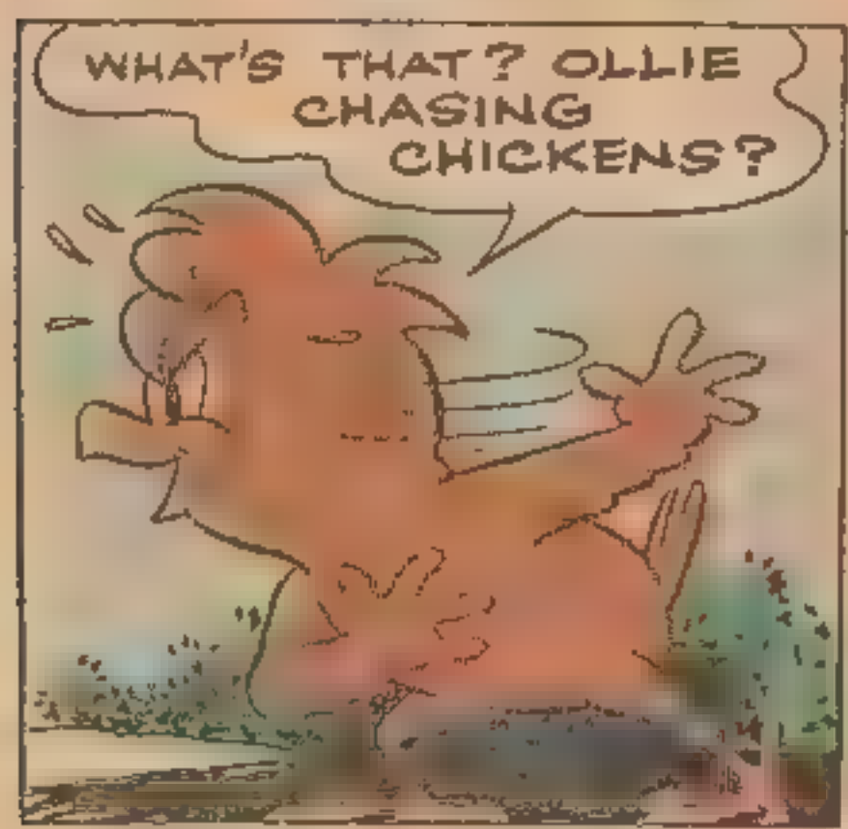

IT'S NICE... BUT I SORTA MISS THE THRILL OF A CHASE, ONCE IN A WHILE!
ME, TOO! LIFE IS A BORE SINCE HENERY SWORE OFF CHASING US!

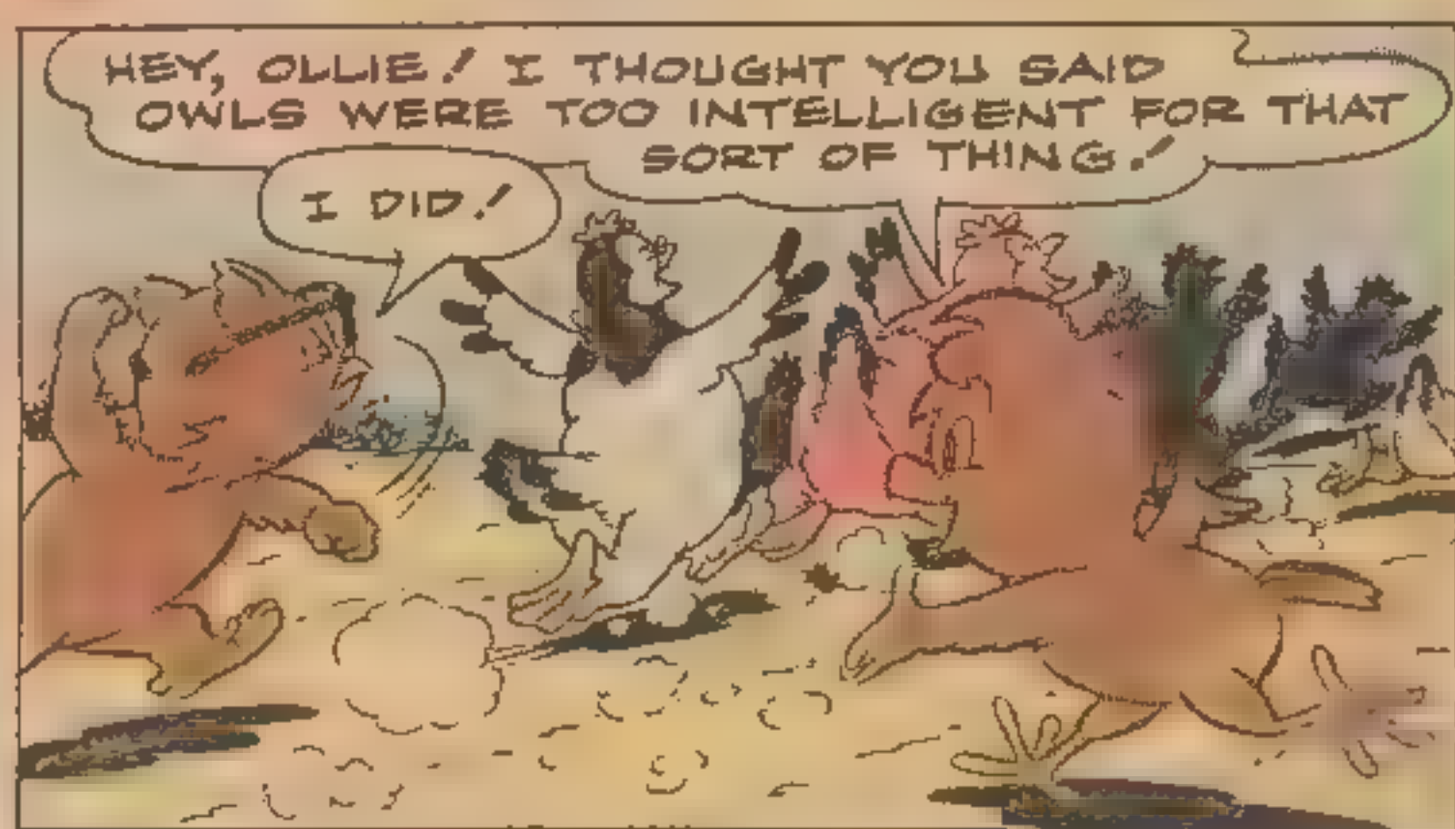

LOOK THERE'S SOMEONE'S GARDEN!
HMM! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

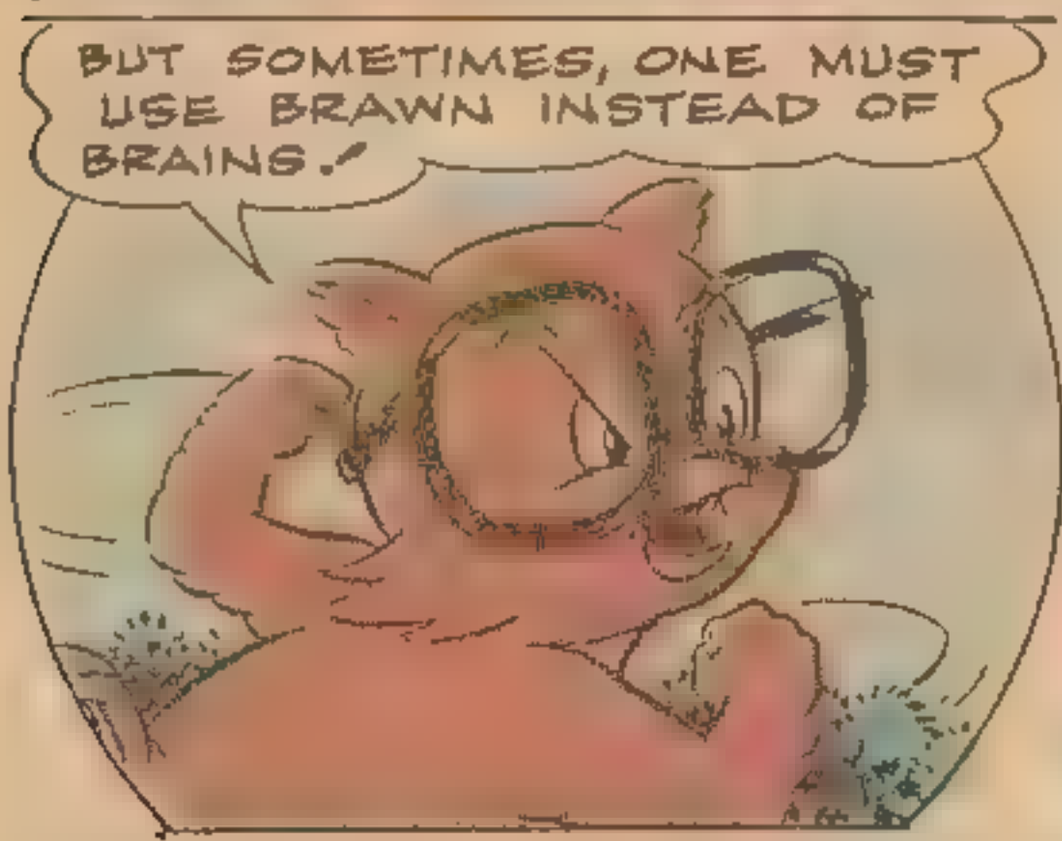

WE'RE BOUND TO GET CHASED IF WE EAT HERE LONG ENOUGH!
RIGHT!
BEANS
CORN

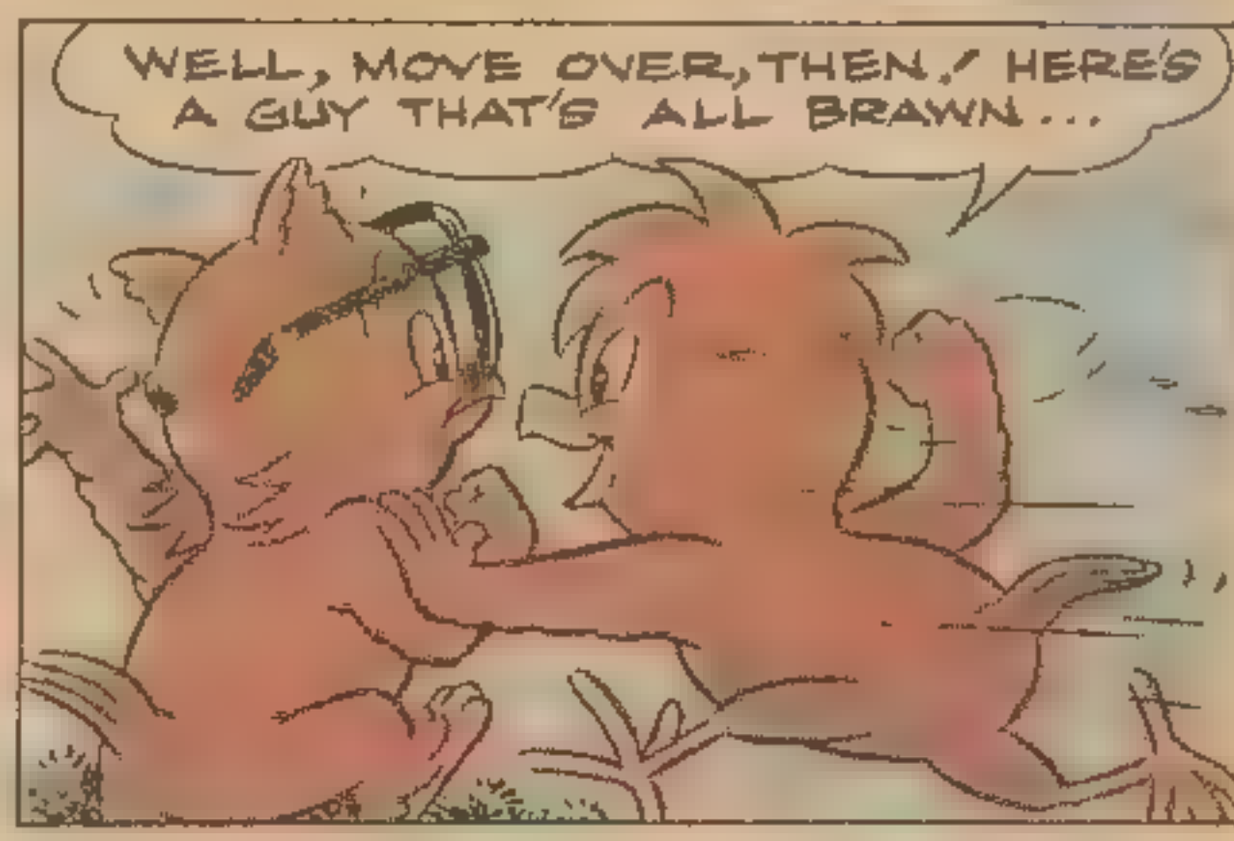

STOP IT, YOU AWFUL CHICKENS! HOW DARE YOU RUIN OUR GARDEN!
IT WORKED!
COME ON!

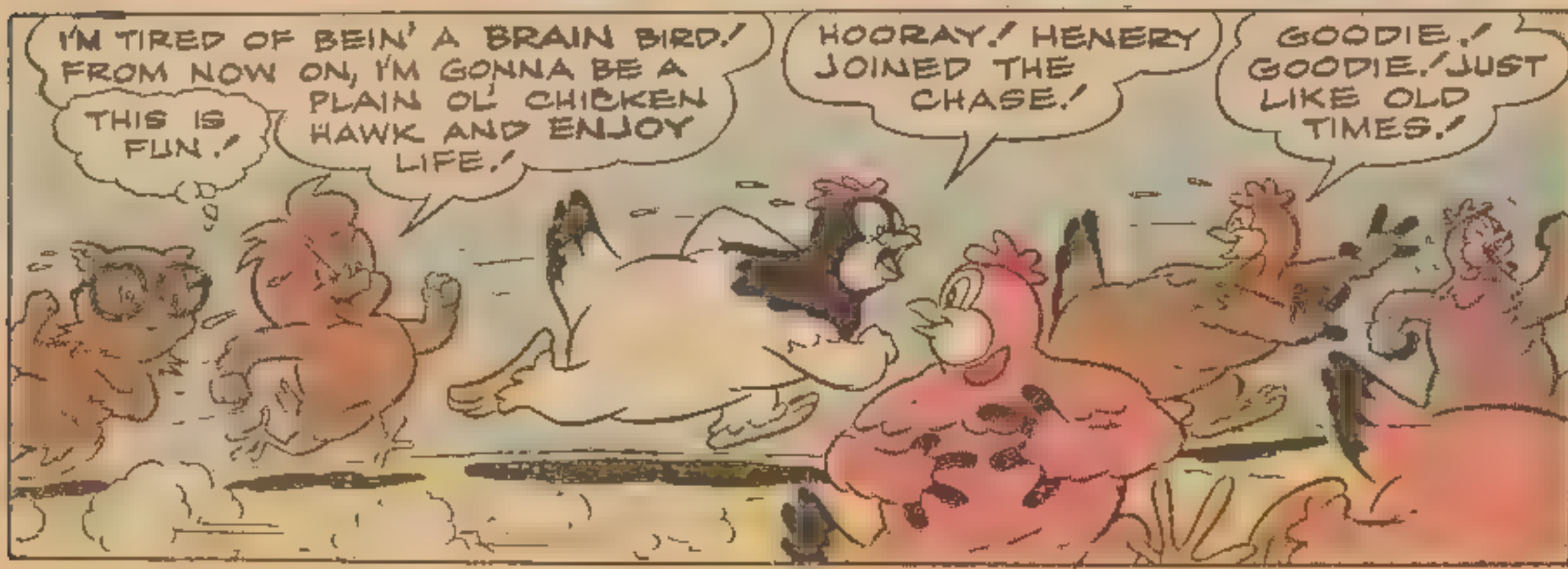

THERE'S GOING TO BE SOME FEATHERS FLYING WHEN I CATCH UP WITH YOU! I'M SO FURIOUS, I COULD SCREAM!
SQUAWK!
AWK!


WHAT'S THAT? OLLIE CHASING CHICKENS?


HEY, OLLIE! I THOUGHT YOU SAID OWLS WERE TOO INTELLIGENT FOR THAT SORT OF THING!
I DID!

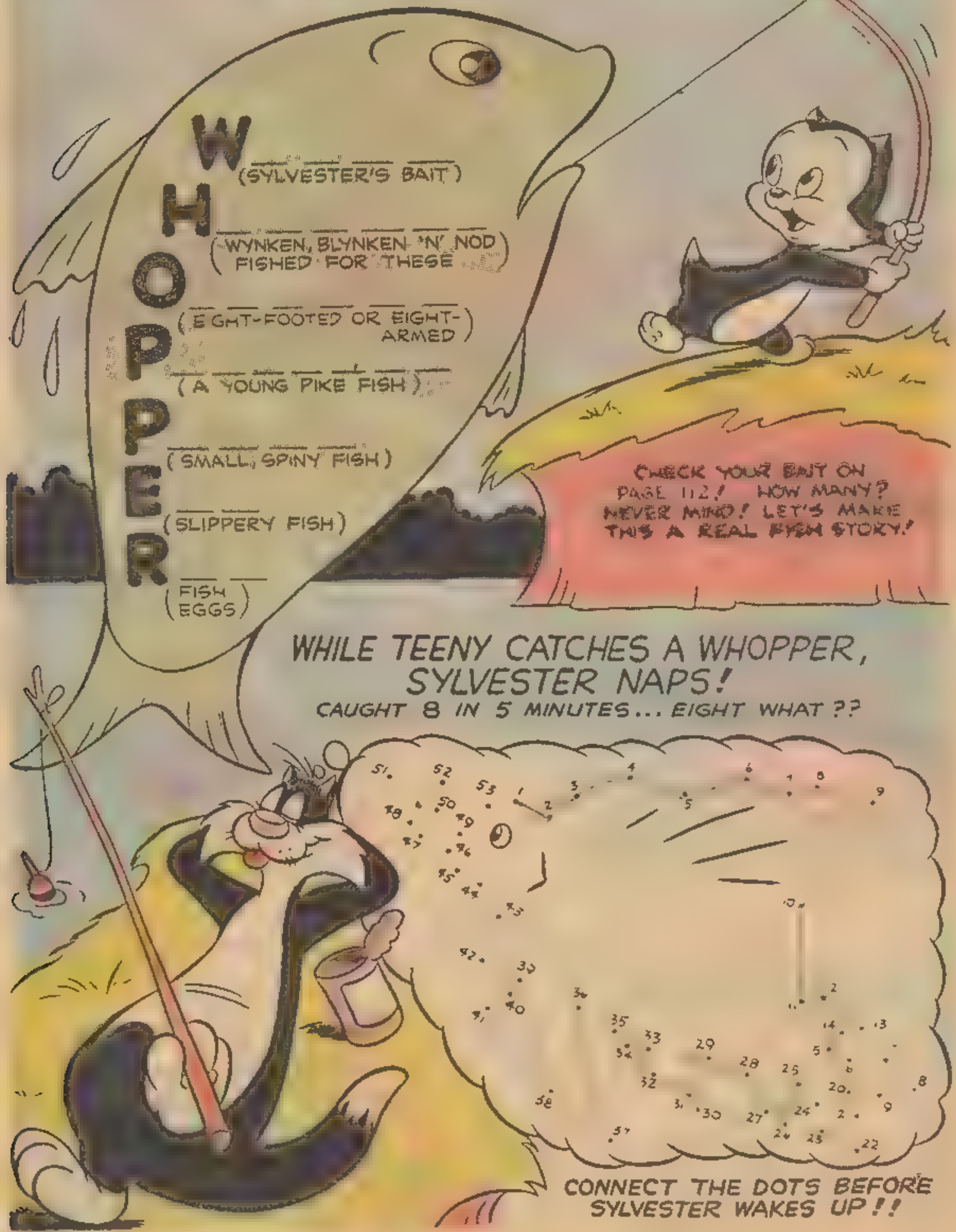

BUT SOMETIMES, ONE MUST USE BRAWN INSTEAD OF BRAINS!


WELL, MOVE OVER, THEN! HERE'S A GUY THAT'S ALL BRAWN...


I'M TIRED OF BEIN' A BRAIN BIRD! FROM NOW ON, I'M GONNA BE A PLAIN OL' CHICKEN HAWK AND ENJOY LIFE!
THIS IS FUN!
HOORAY! HENERY JOINED THE CHASE!
GOODIE! GOODIE! JUST LIKE OLD TIMES!

Cat NAPS AND Fish DREAMS

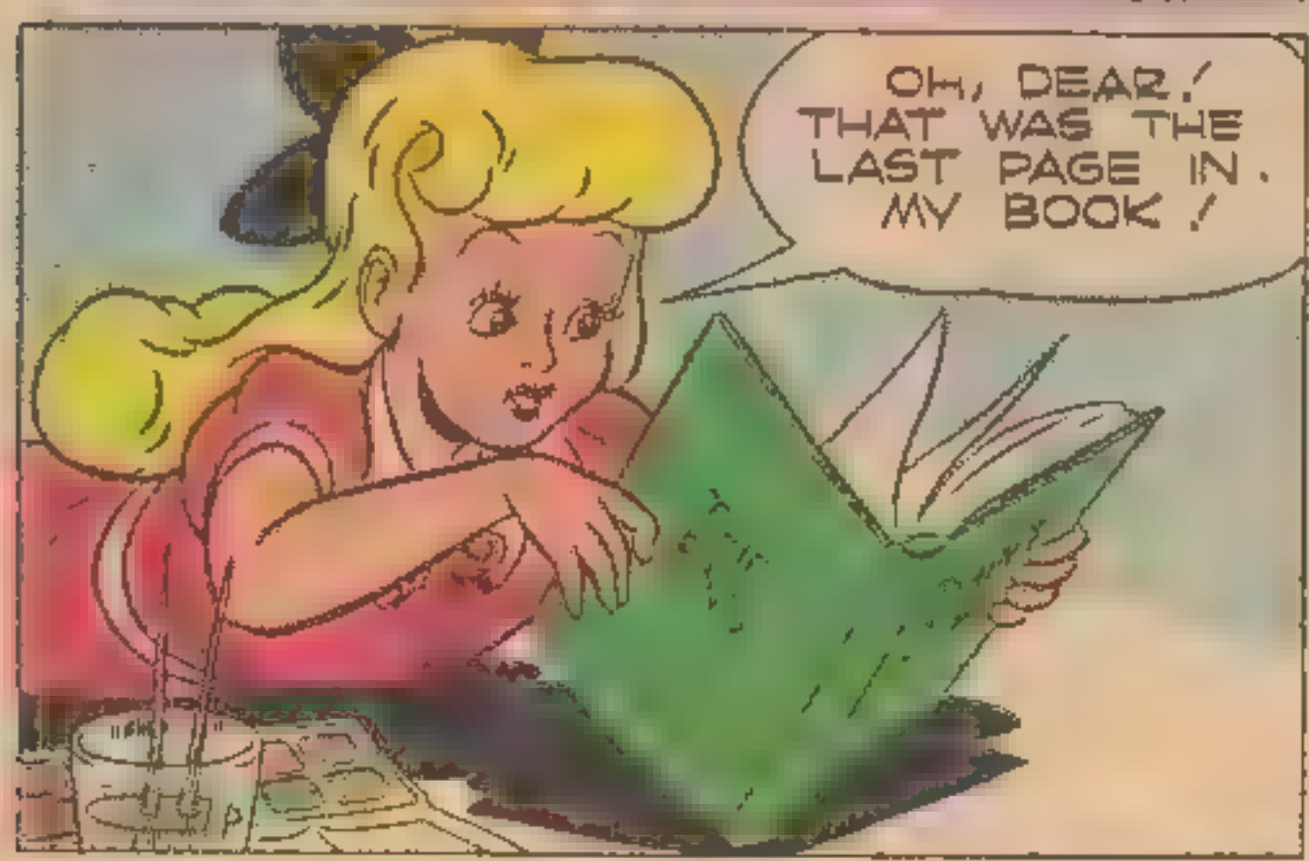
BAIT THIS FISH WITH WORDS!!

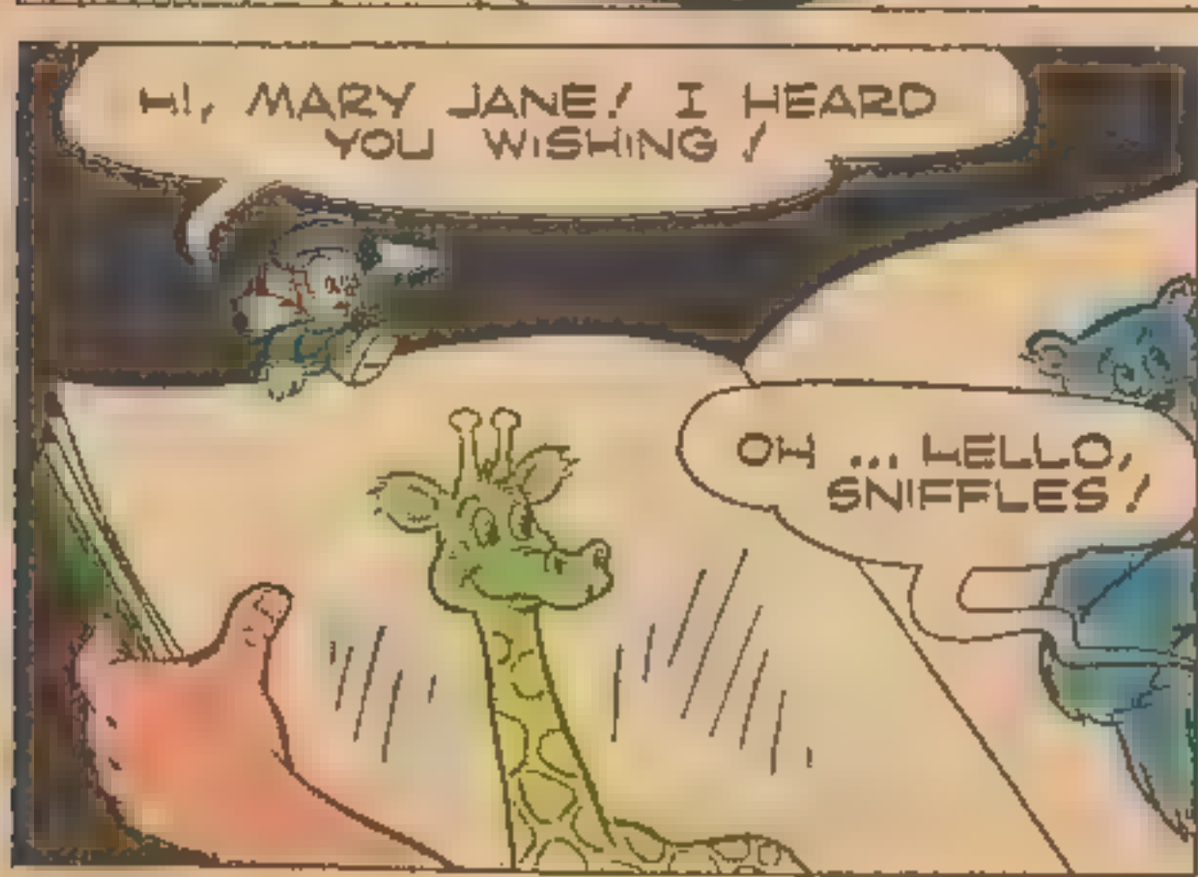


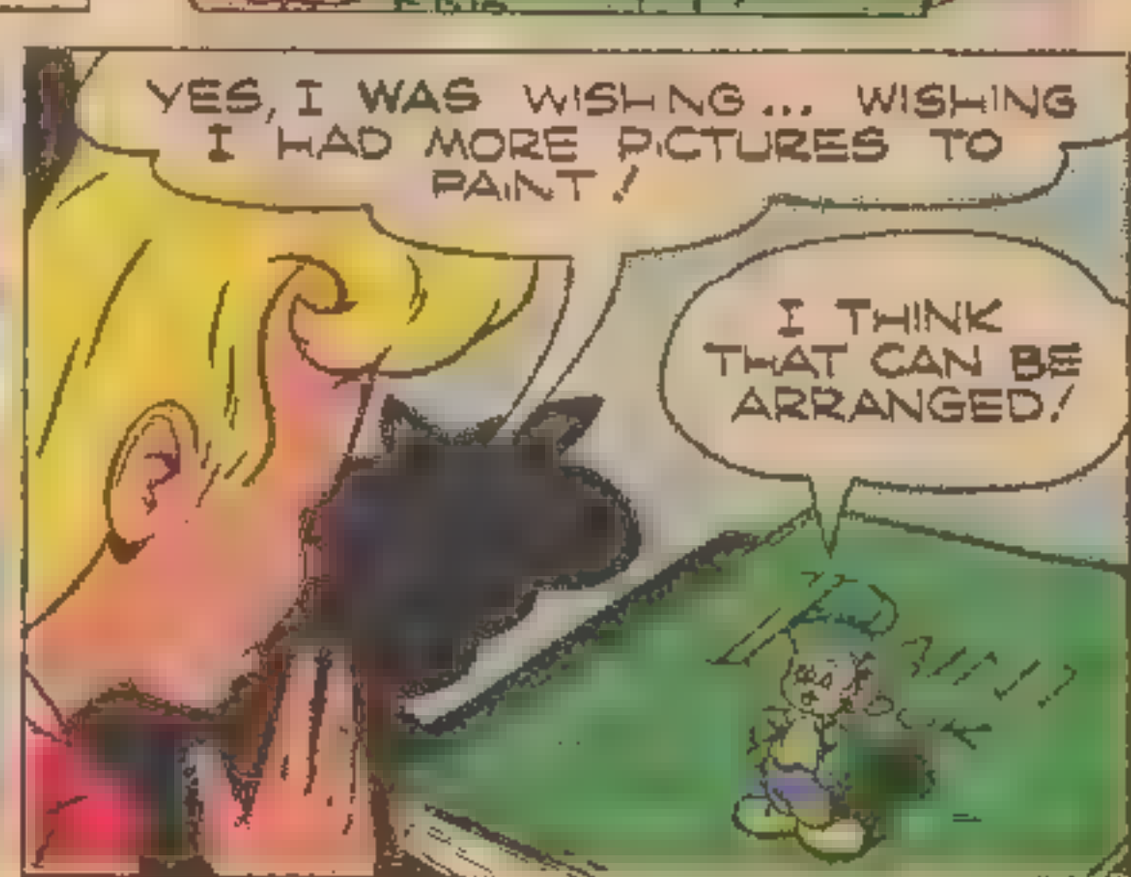
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
Present

MARY JANE & SNIFFLES

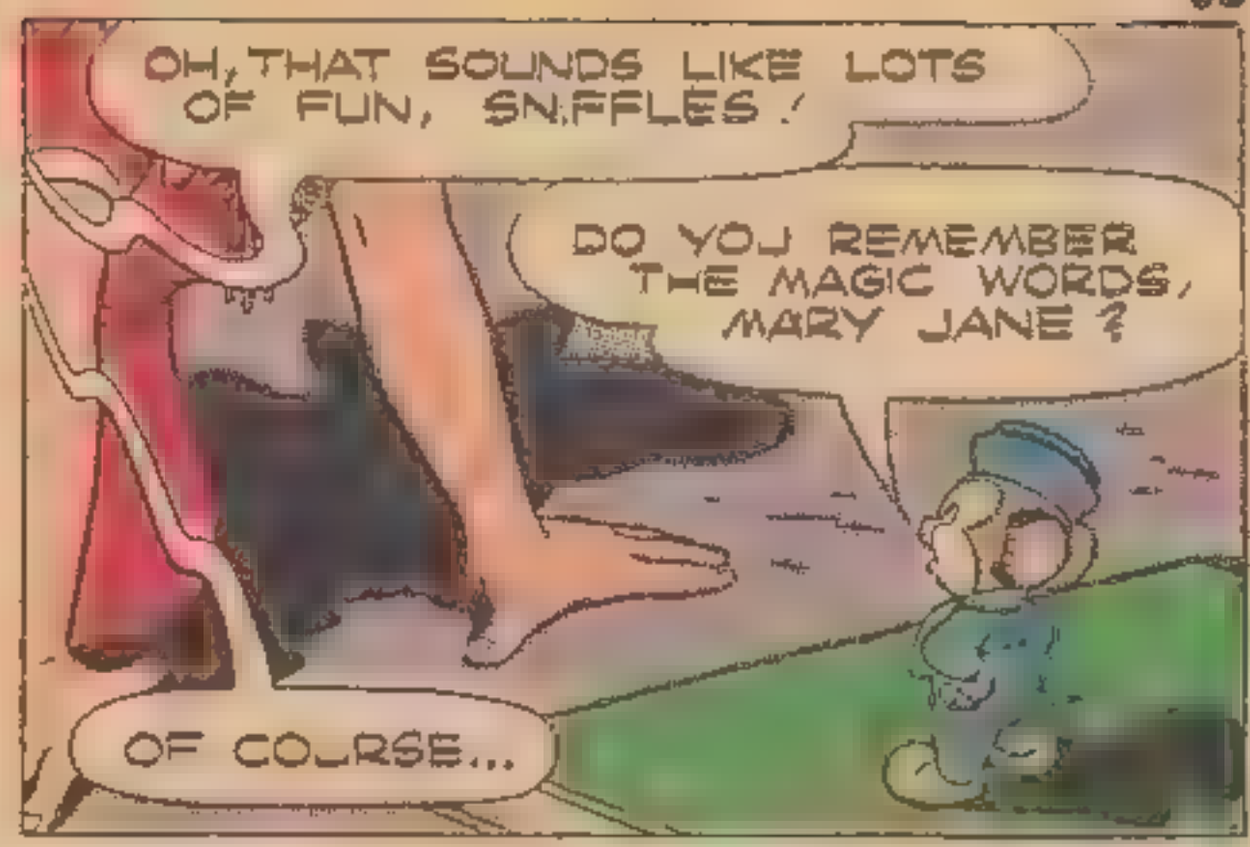
THERE! THAT FINISHES THE KANGAROO ... AND I'M GLAD I PAINTED HIM PINK! HE'S MUCH CUTER THAT WAY THAN HIS REGULAR COLOR!

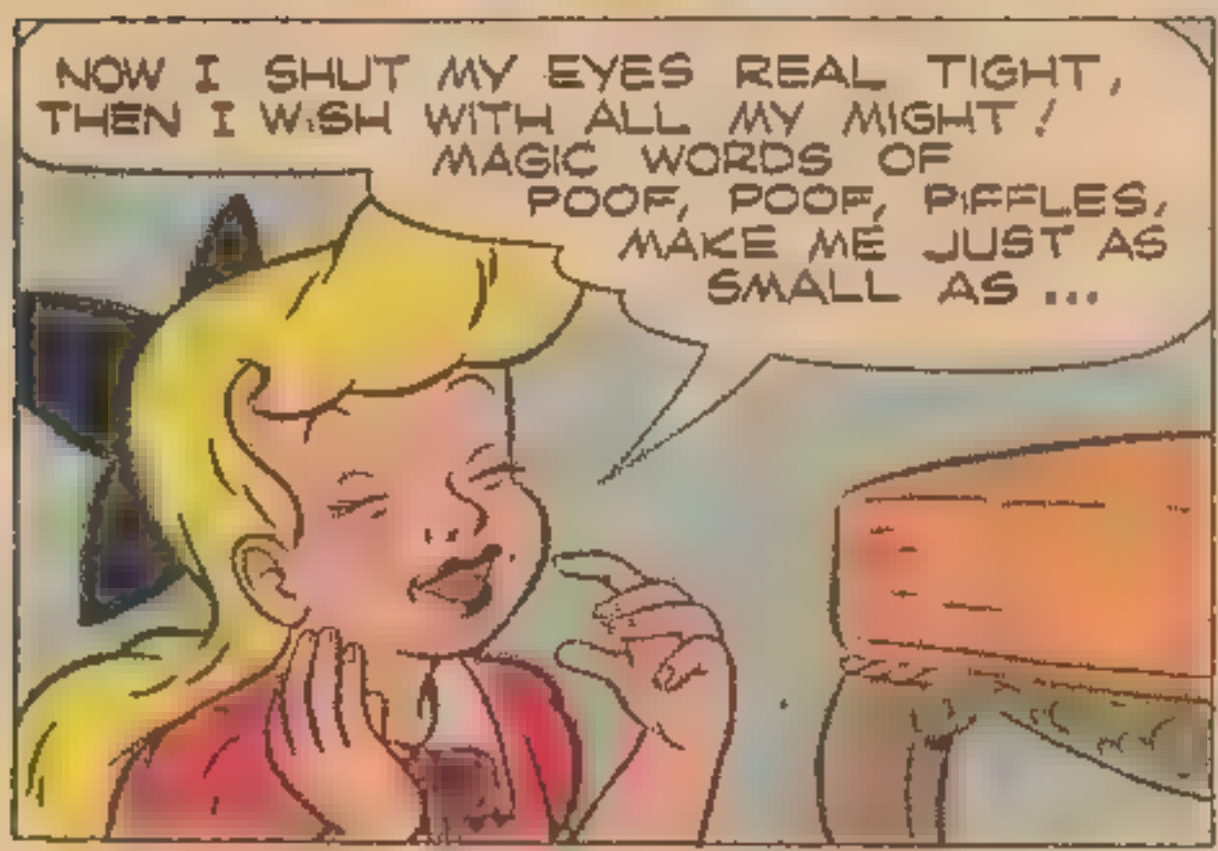


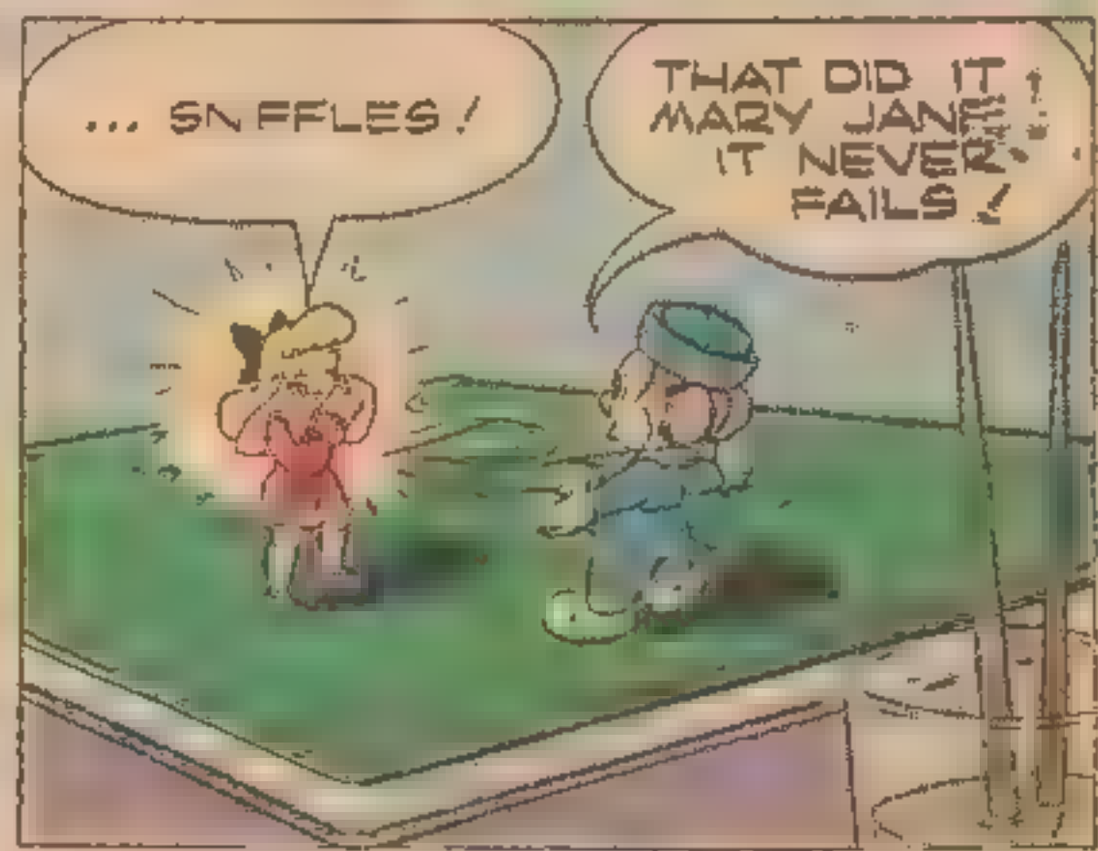


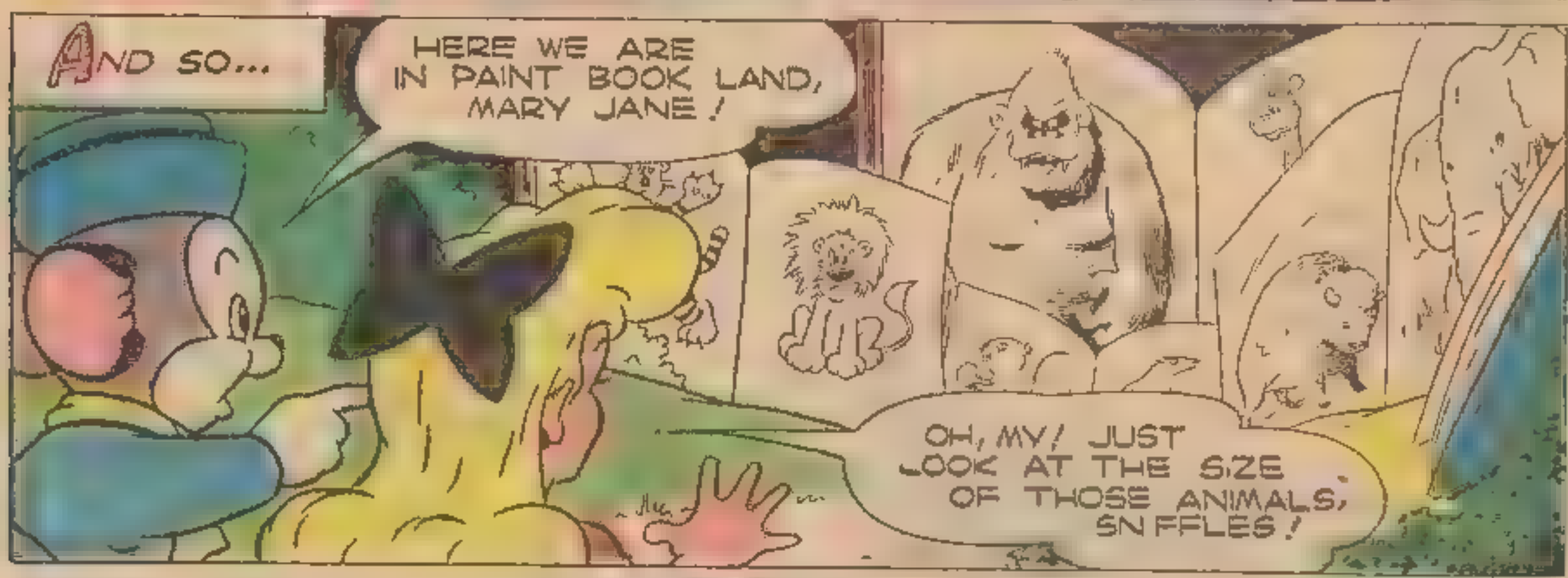


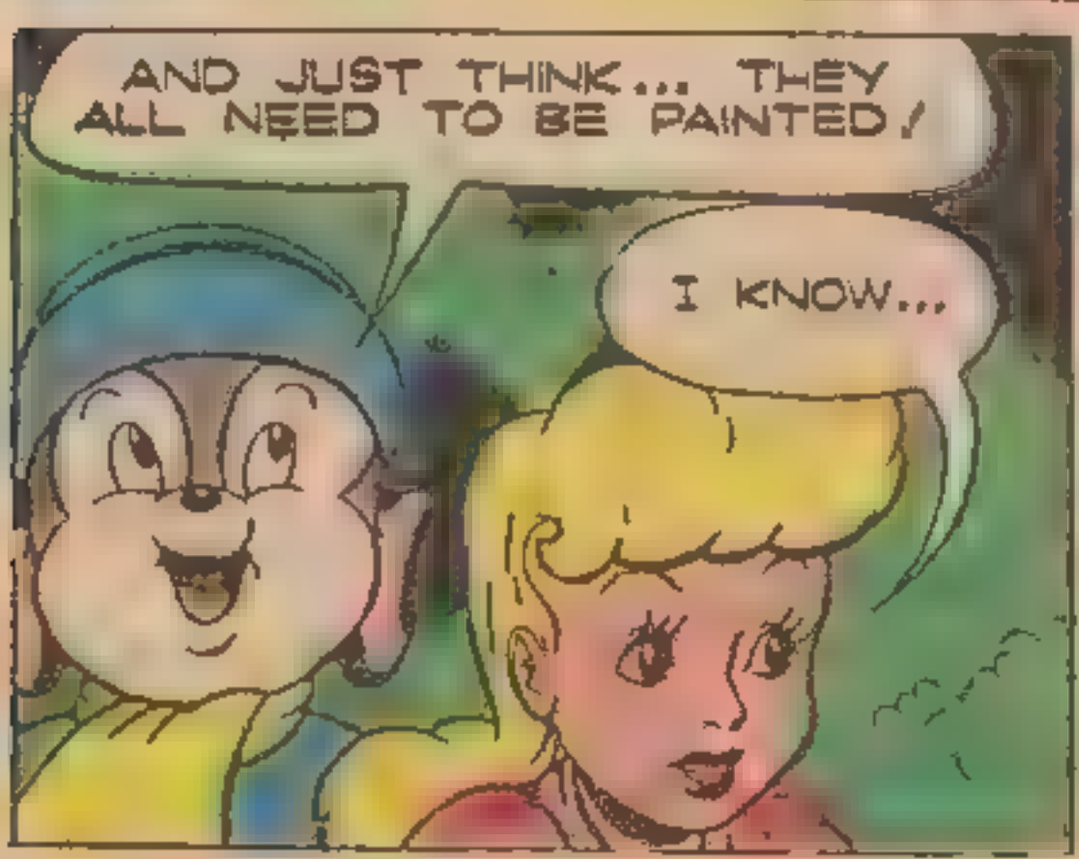
MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL GO TO PAINT BOOK LAND!

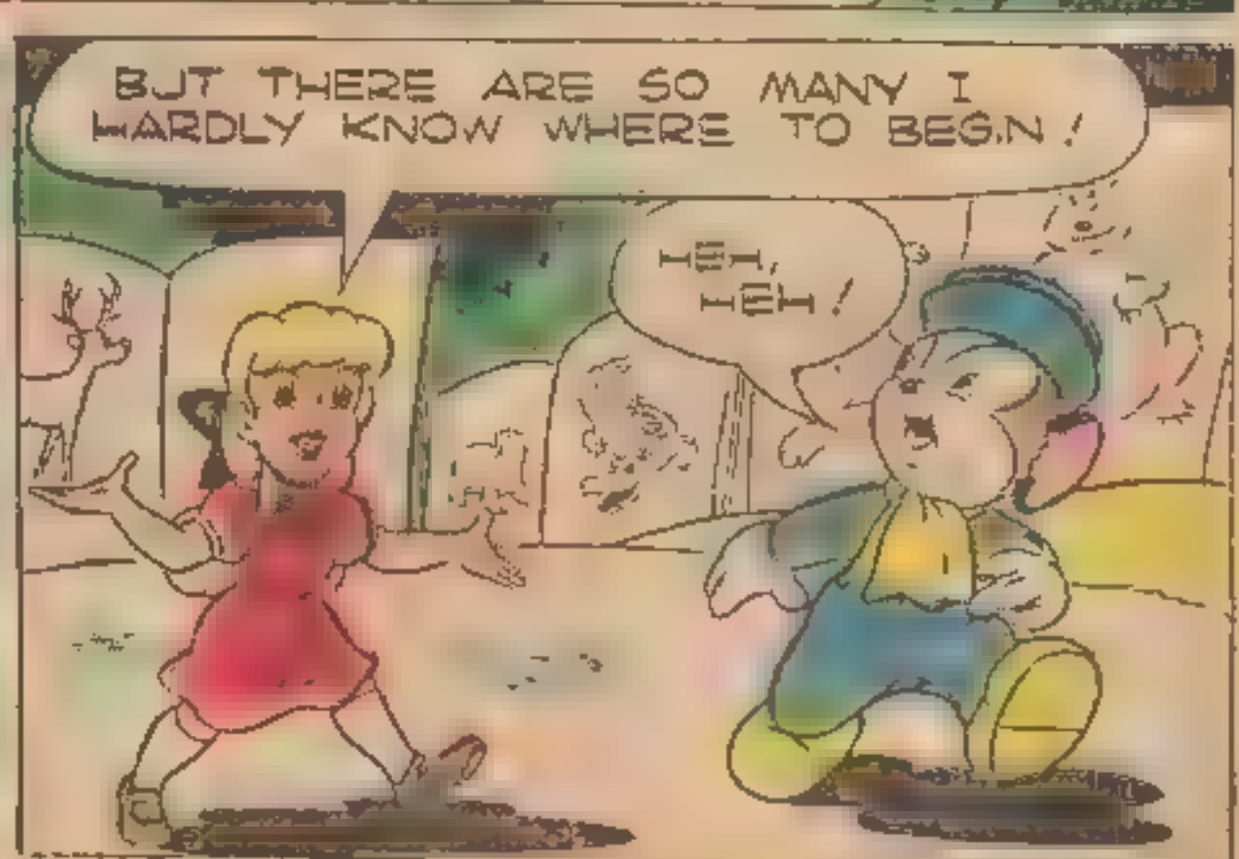

OH, THAT SOUNDS LIKE LOTS OF FUN, SNIFFLES!
DO YOU REMEMBER THE MAGIC WORDS, MARY JANE?
OF COURSE...

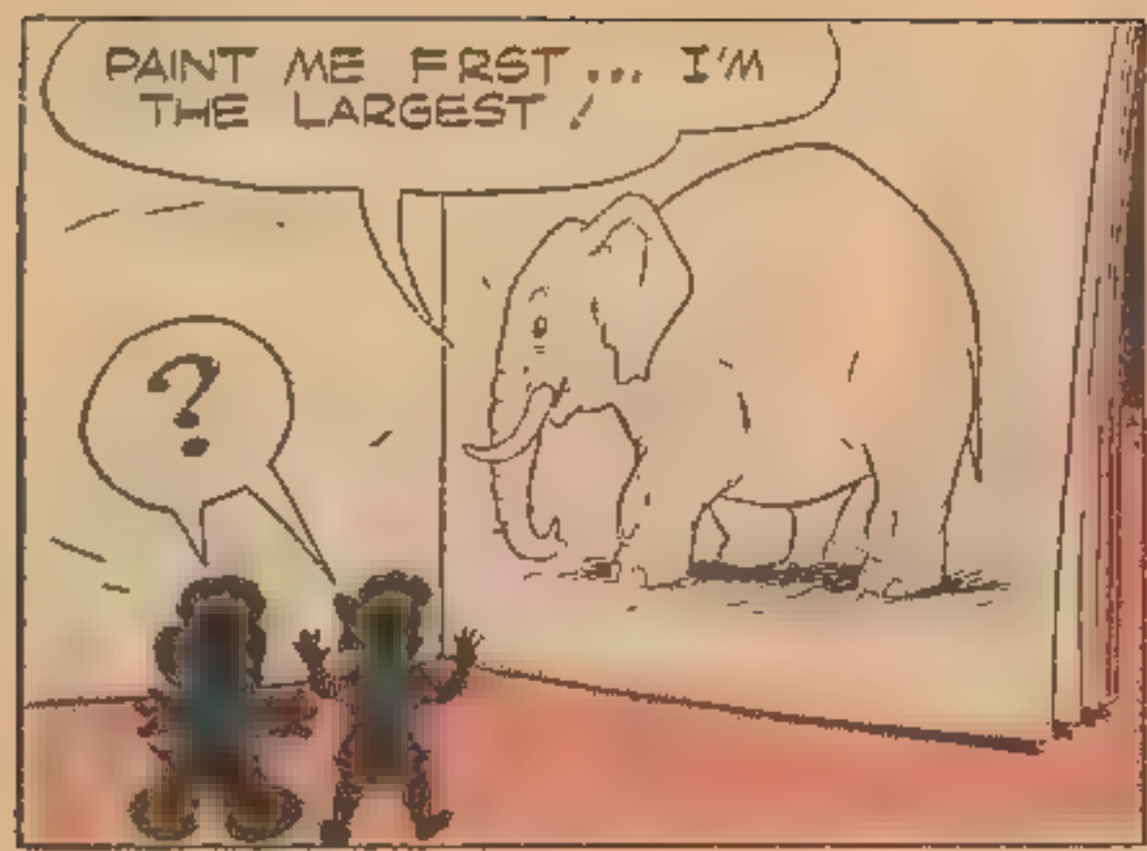

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT! MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS ...


... SNIFFLES!
THAT DID IT MARY JANE! IT NEVER FAILS!

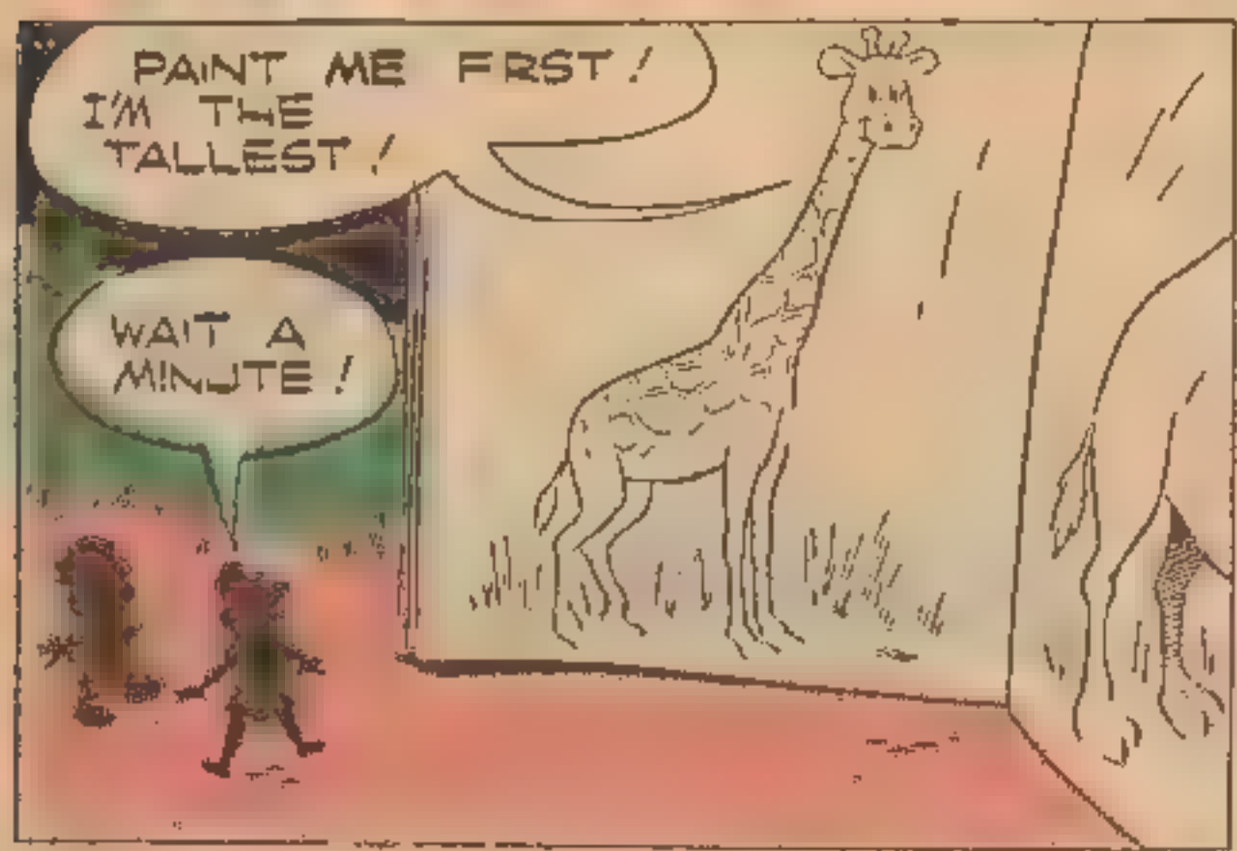

AND SO...
HERE WE ARE IN PAINT BOOK LAND, MARY JANE!
OH, MY! JUST LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE ANIMALS, SNIFFLES!

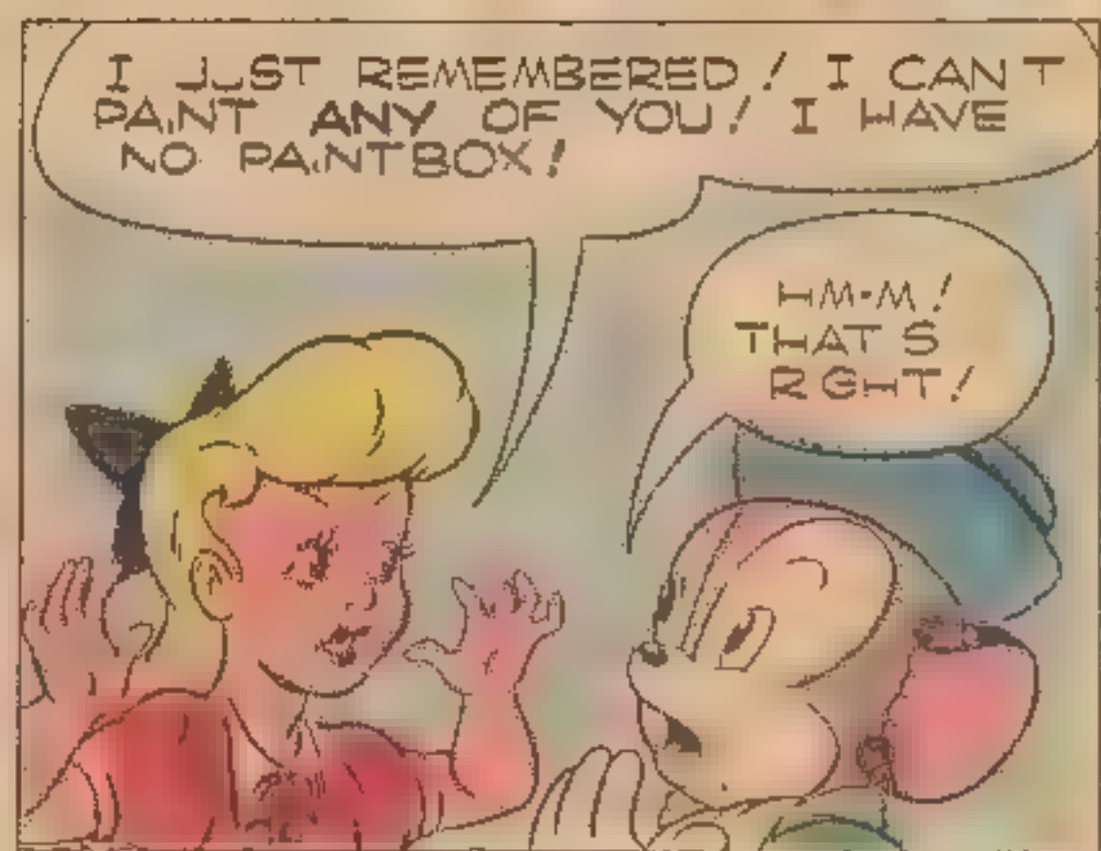

AND JUST THINK... THEY ALL NEED TO BE PAINTED!
I KNOW...


BUT THERE ARE SO MANY I HARDLY KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN!
HEH, HEH!

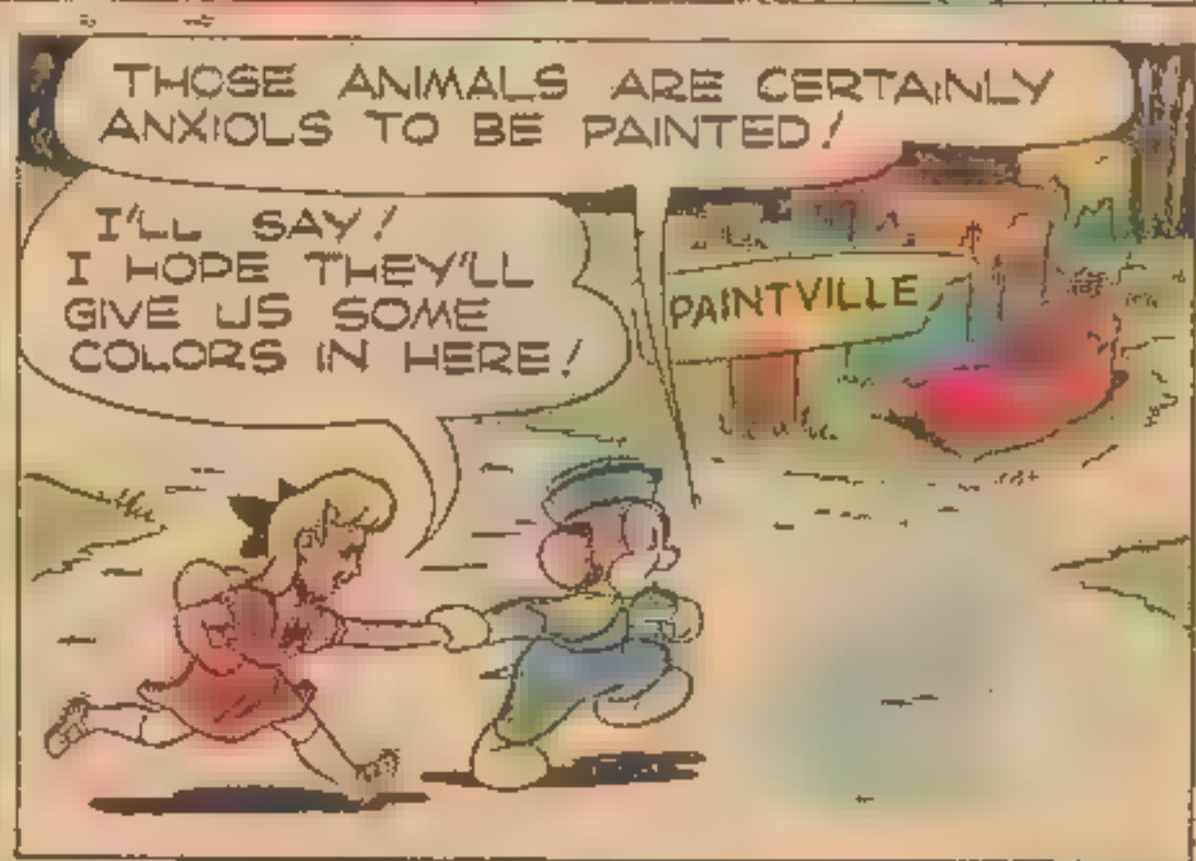

PAINT ME FRST... I'M THE LARGEST!
?

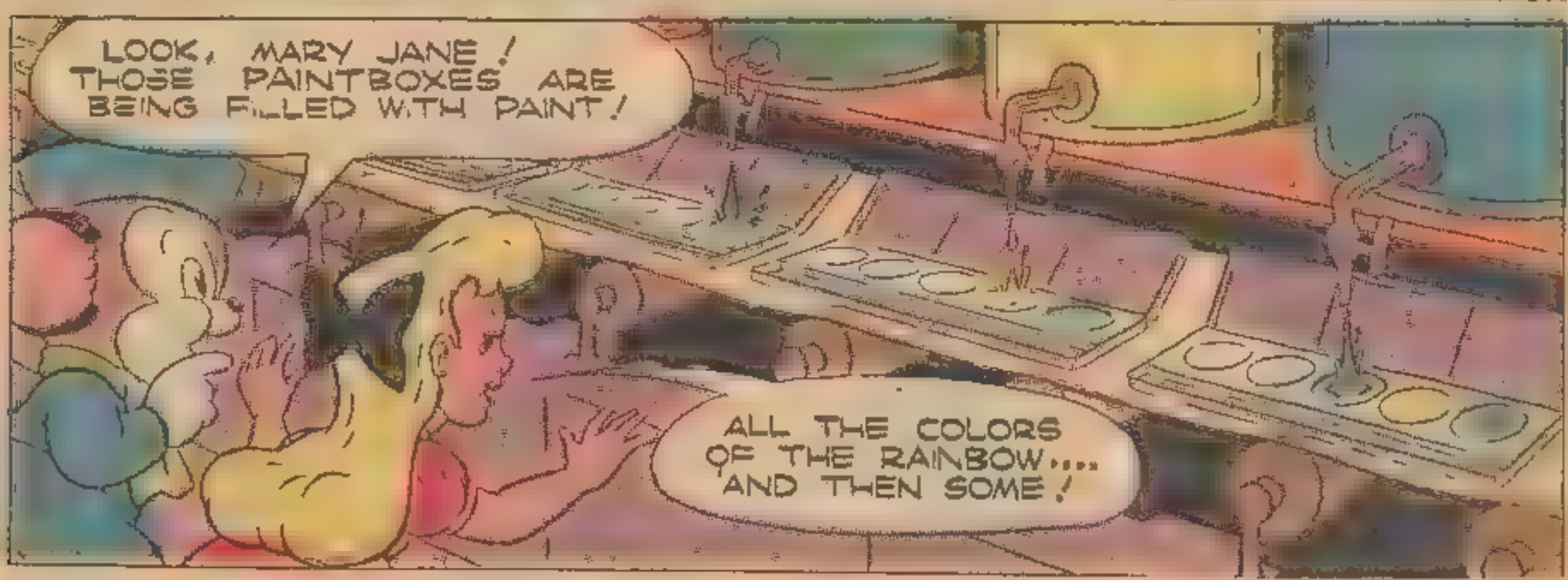
NO... PAINT ME FIRST... I'M THE PRETTIEST!

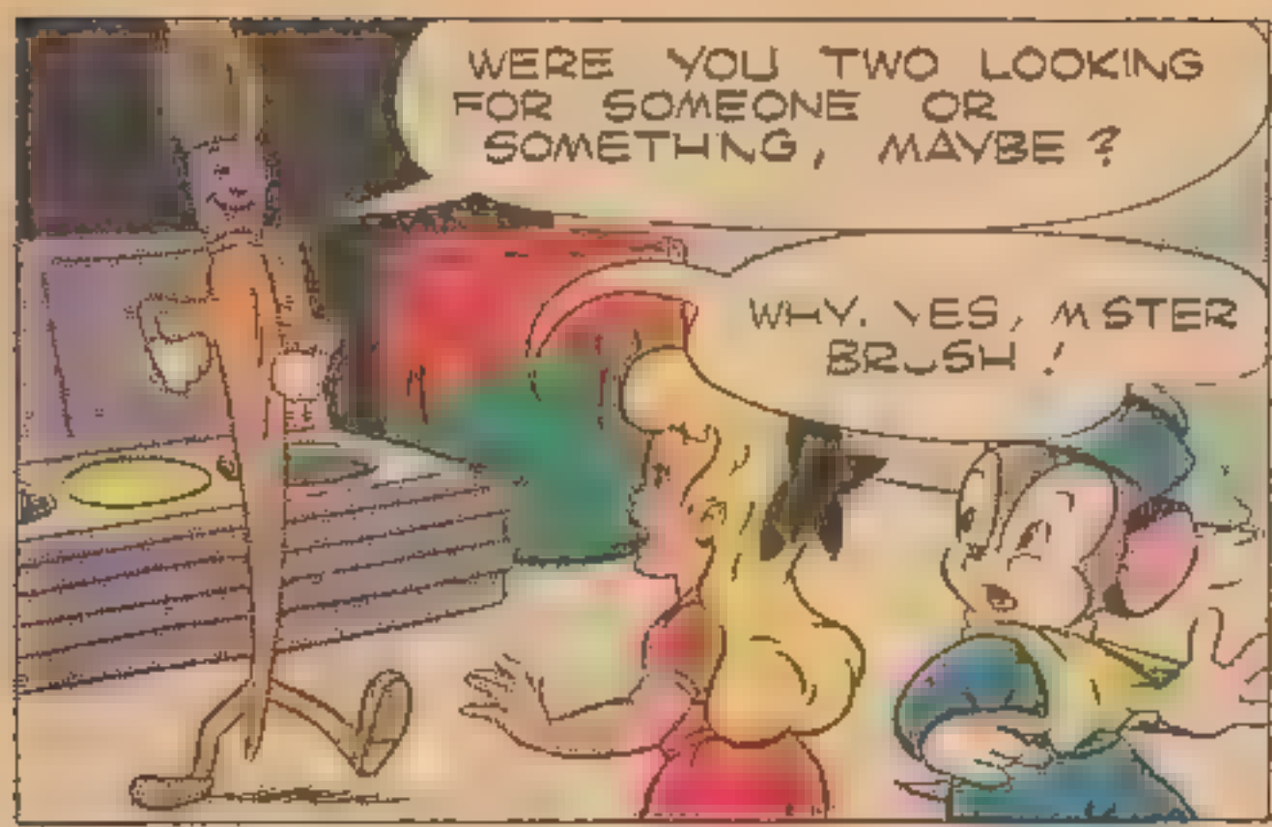

PAINT ME FRST! I'M THE TALLEST!
WAIT A MINUTE!

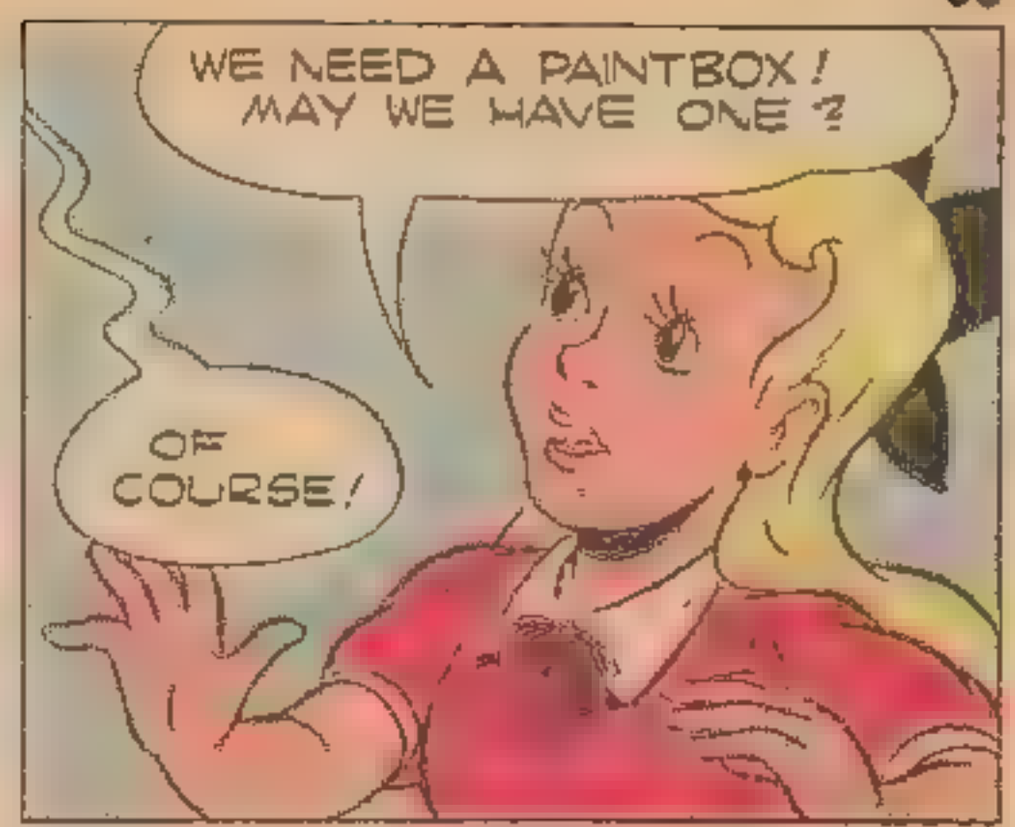

I JUST REMEMBERED! I CAN'T PAINT ANY OF YOU! I HAVE NO PAINTBOX!
HM-M! THAT'S RIGHT!

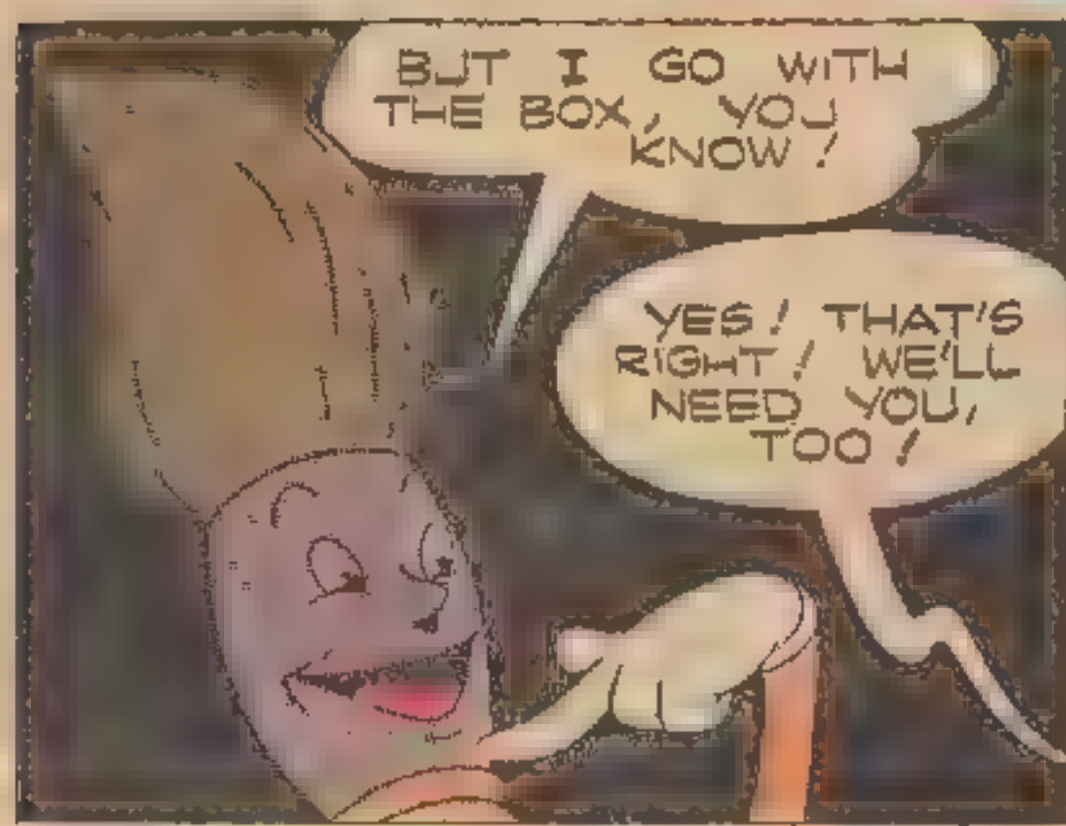
THAT'S SIMPLE! JUST GO ACROSS THE STREET TO PAINTVILLE!
THANK YOU!

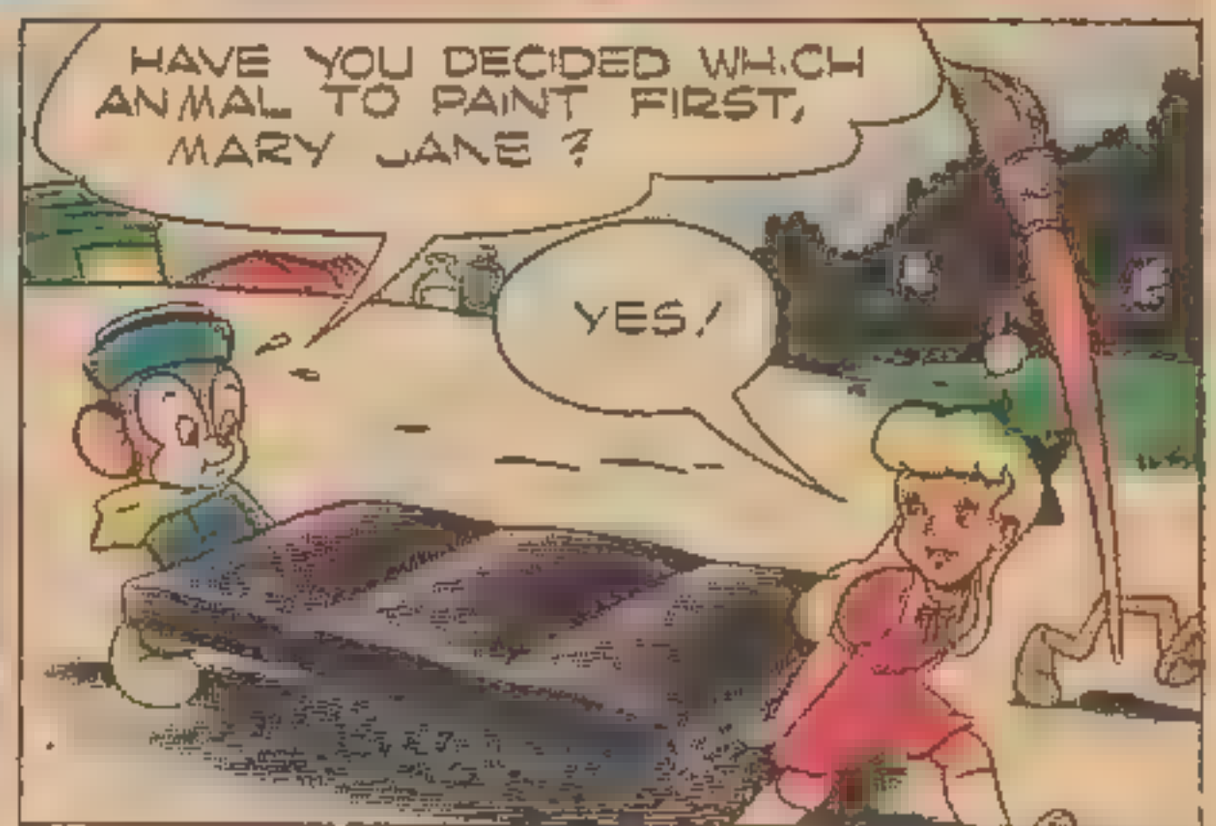

THOSE ANIMALS ARE CERTAINLY ANXIOLS TO BE PAINTED!
I'LL SAY! I HOPE THEY'LL GIVE US SOME COLORS IN HERE!
PAINTVILLE


LOOK, MARY JANE! THOSE PAINTBOXES ARE BEING FILLED WITH PAINT!
ALL THE COLORS OF THE RAINBOW.... AND THEN SOME!

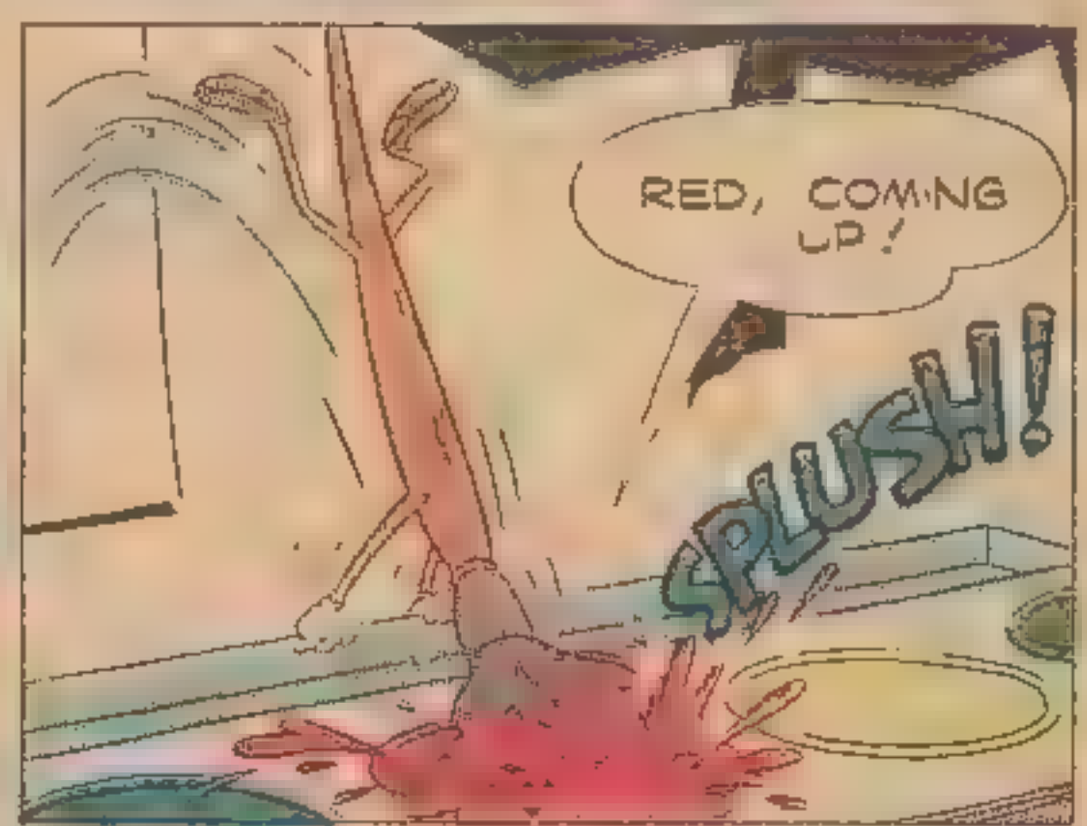

WERE YOU TWO LOOKING FOR SOMEONE OR SOMETHING, MAYBE ?
WHY, YES, MISTER BRUSH !

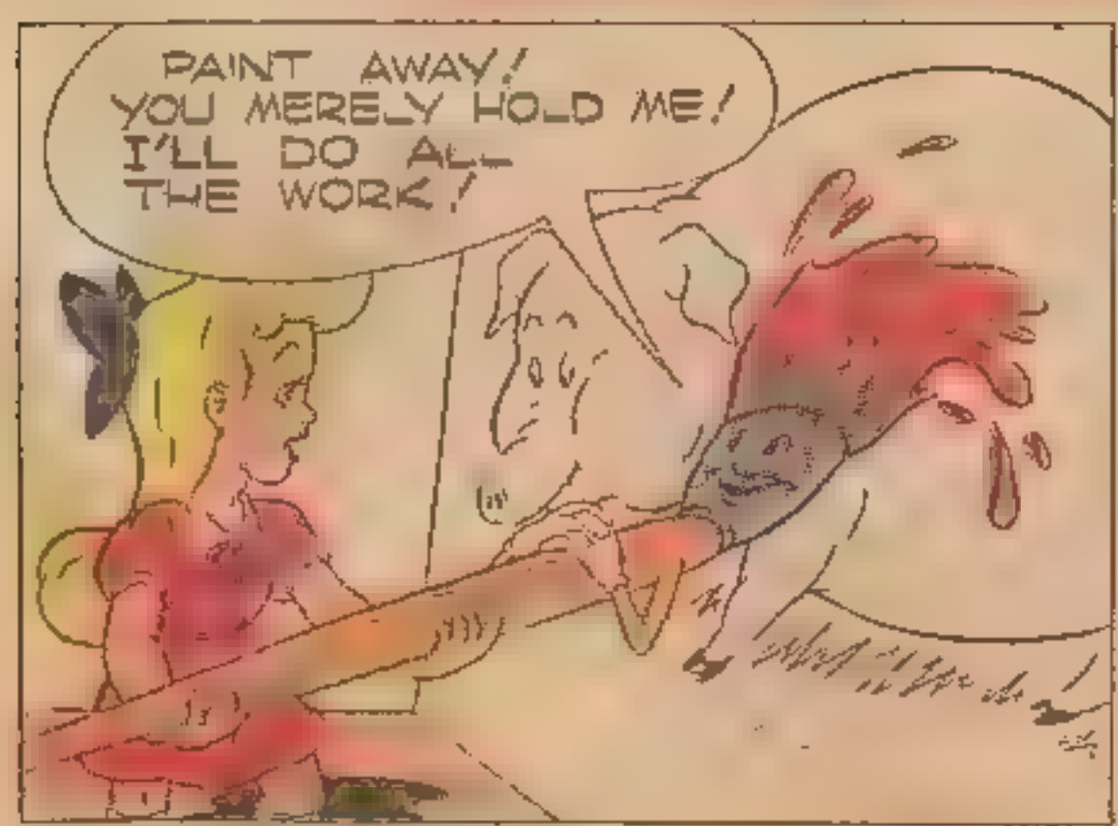

WE NEED A PAINTBOX ! MAY WE HAVE ONE ?
OF COURSE !


BUT I GO WITH THE BOX, YOU KNOW !
YES ! THAT'S RIGHT ! WE'LL NEED YOU, TOO !


HAVE YOU DECIDED WHICH ANIMAL TO PAINT FIRST, MARY JANE ?
YES !

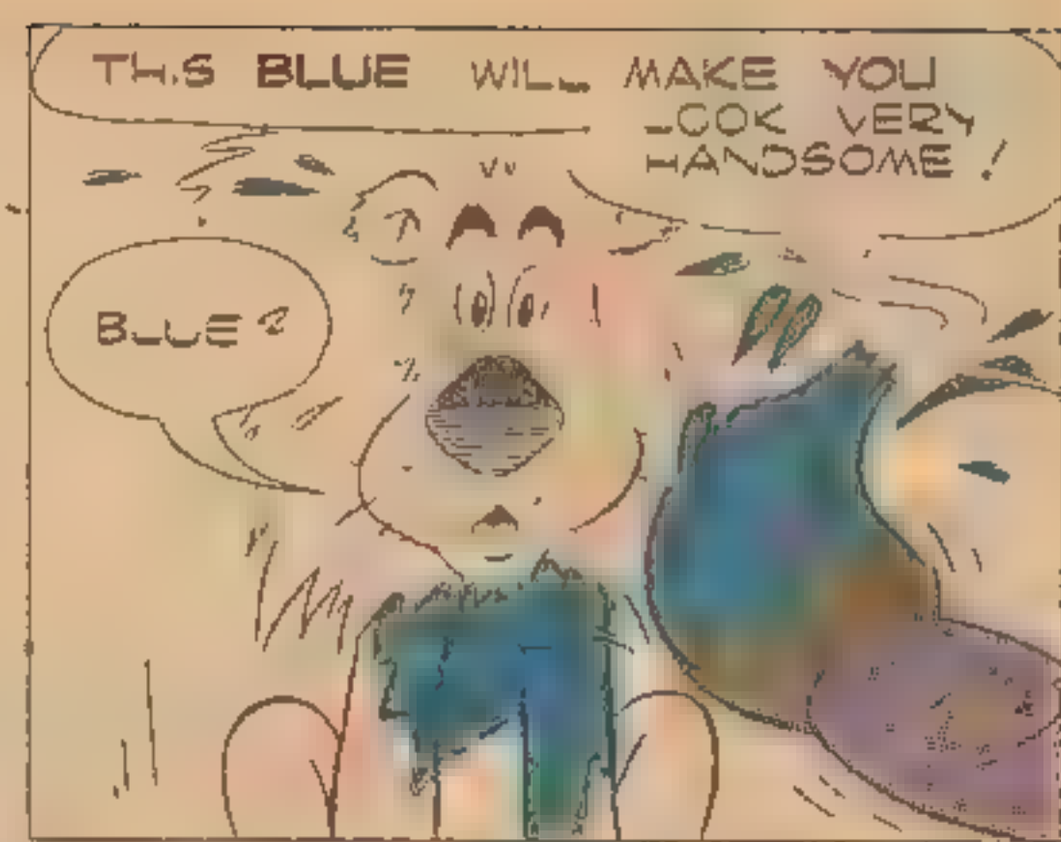
I THINK I'LL PAINT THIS DOG FIRST ... A BRIGHT RED !
RED ?

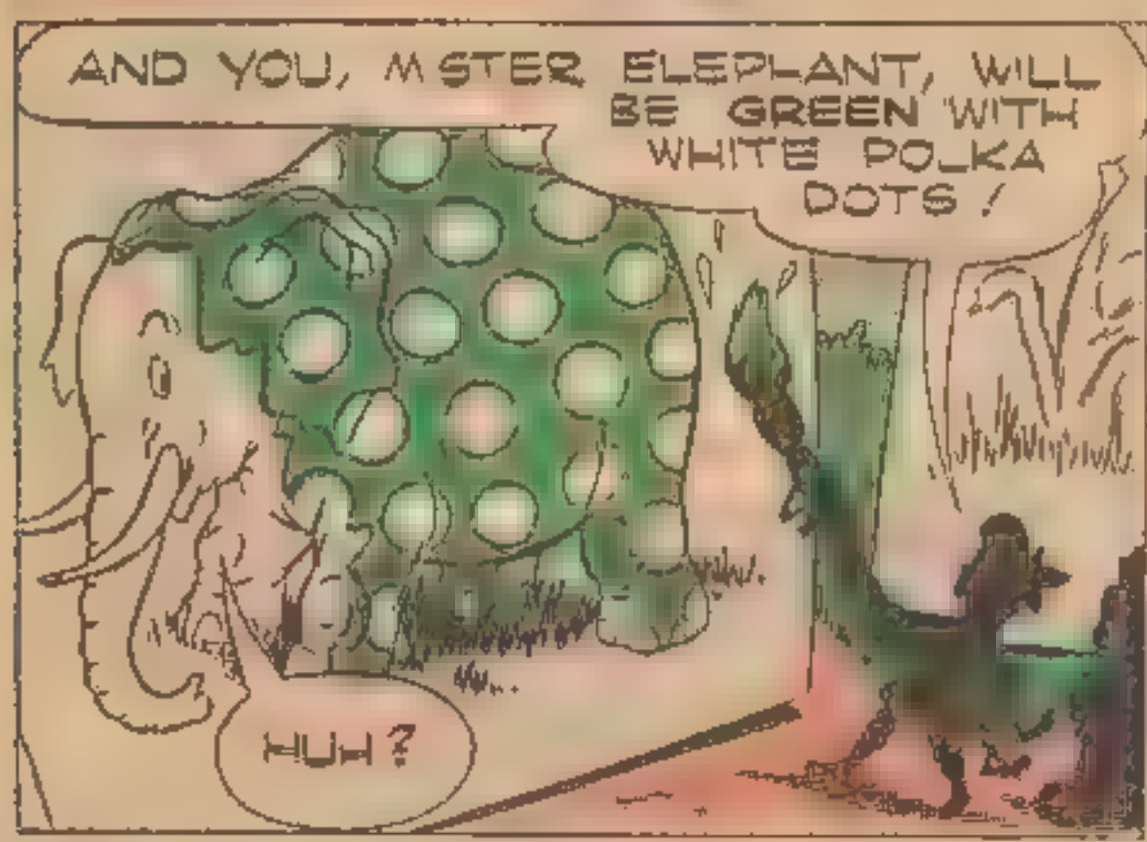

RED, COMING UP !
SPLUSH !

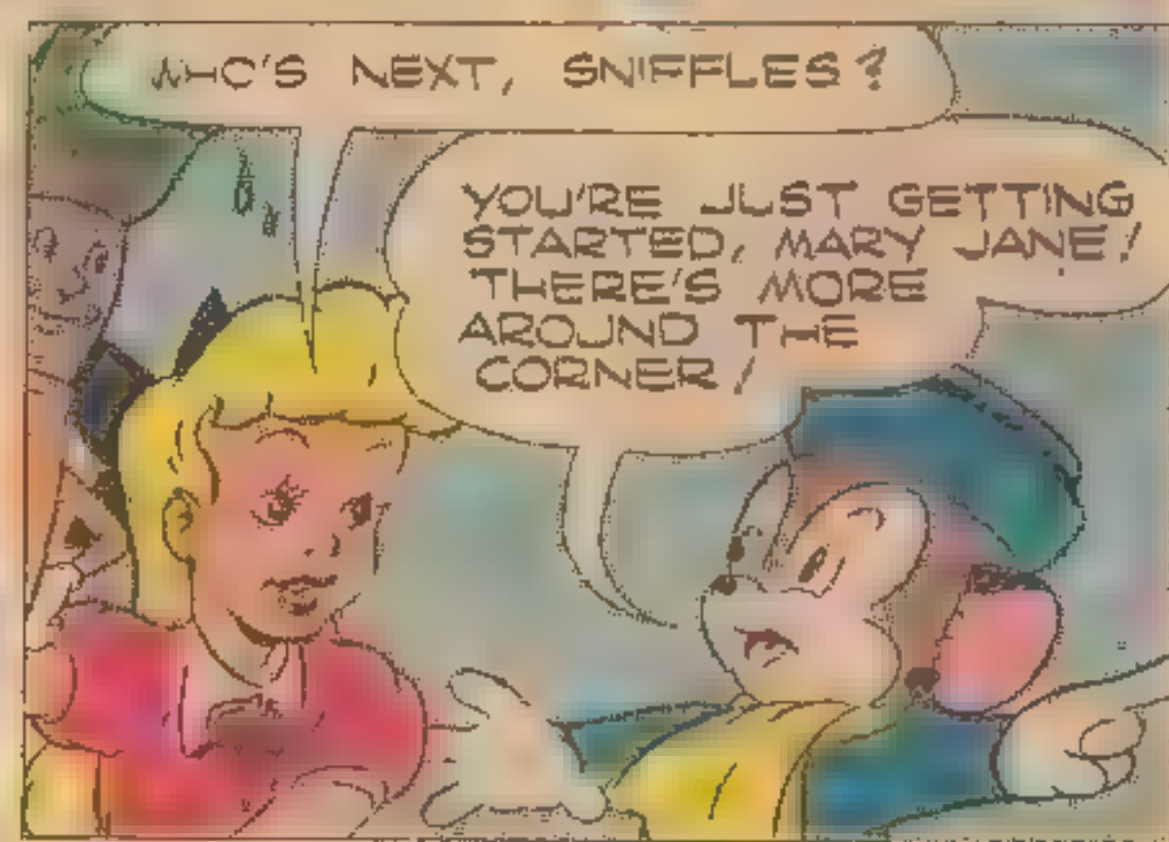

PAINT AWAY ! YOU MERELY HOLD ME ! I'LL DO ALL THE WORK !

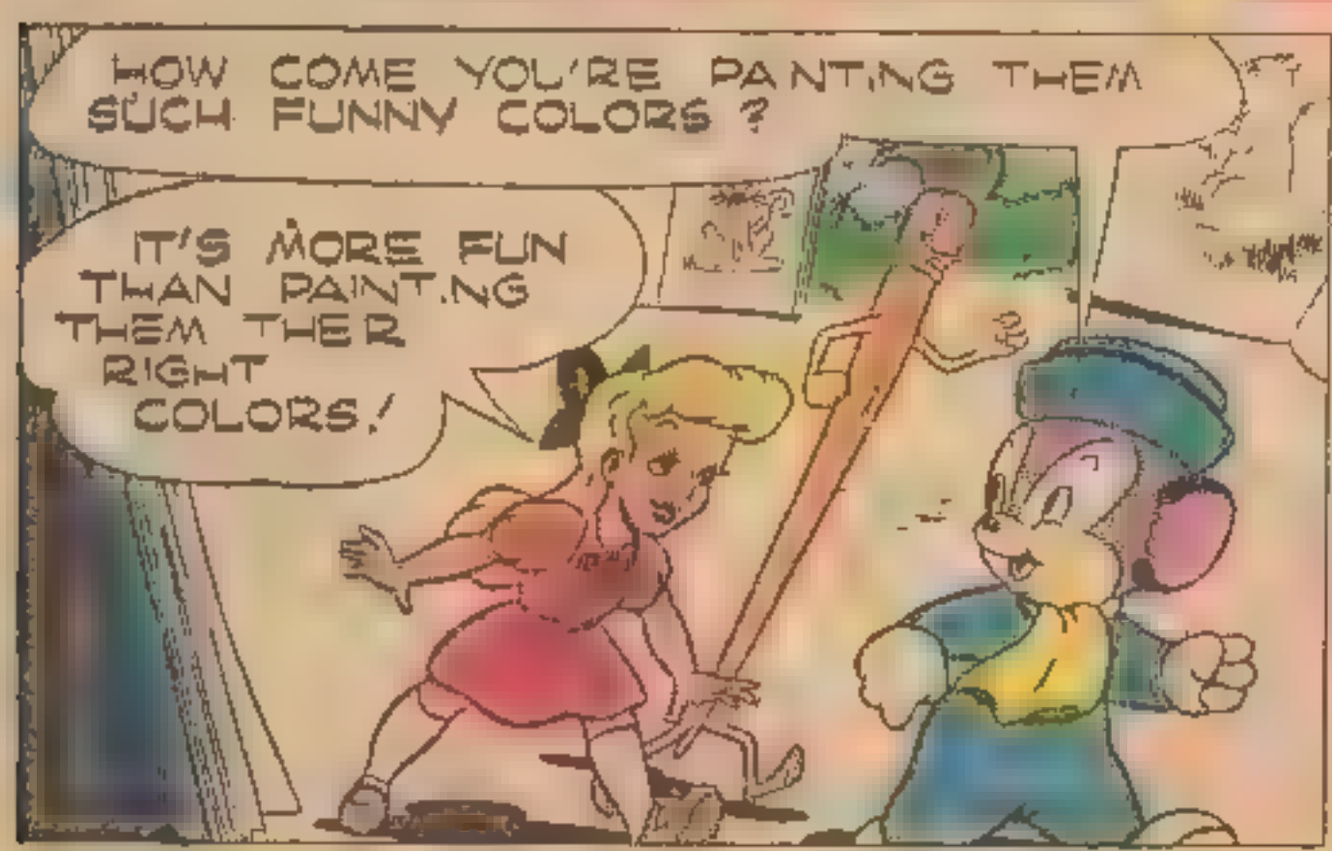
THERE ! ALL FINISHED !
I THINK YOU'D BETTER PAINT THE LION NEXT, MARY JANE ! HE'S GETTING ANGRY !

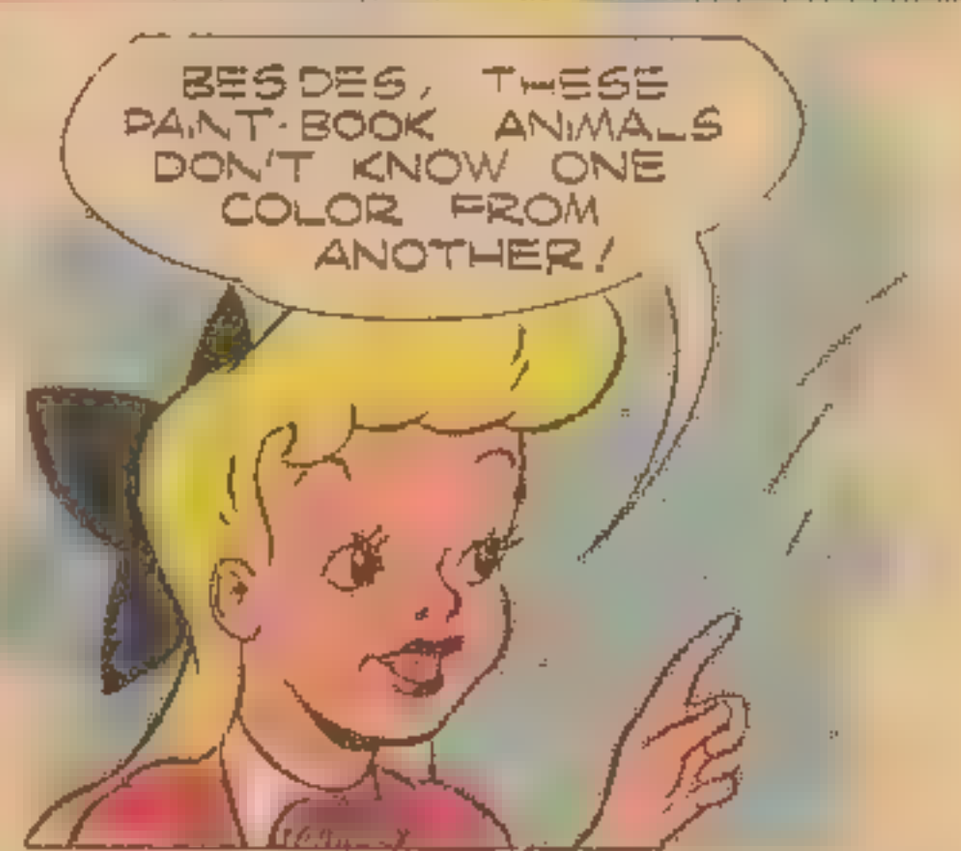
ALL RIGHT, MISTER LION ... YOU'RE NEXT!
GOODE! GOODE!

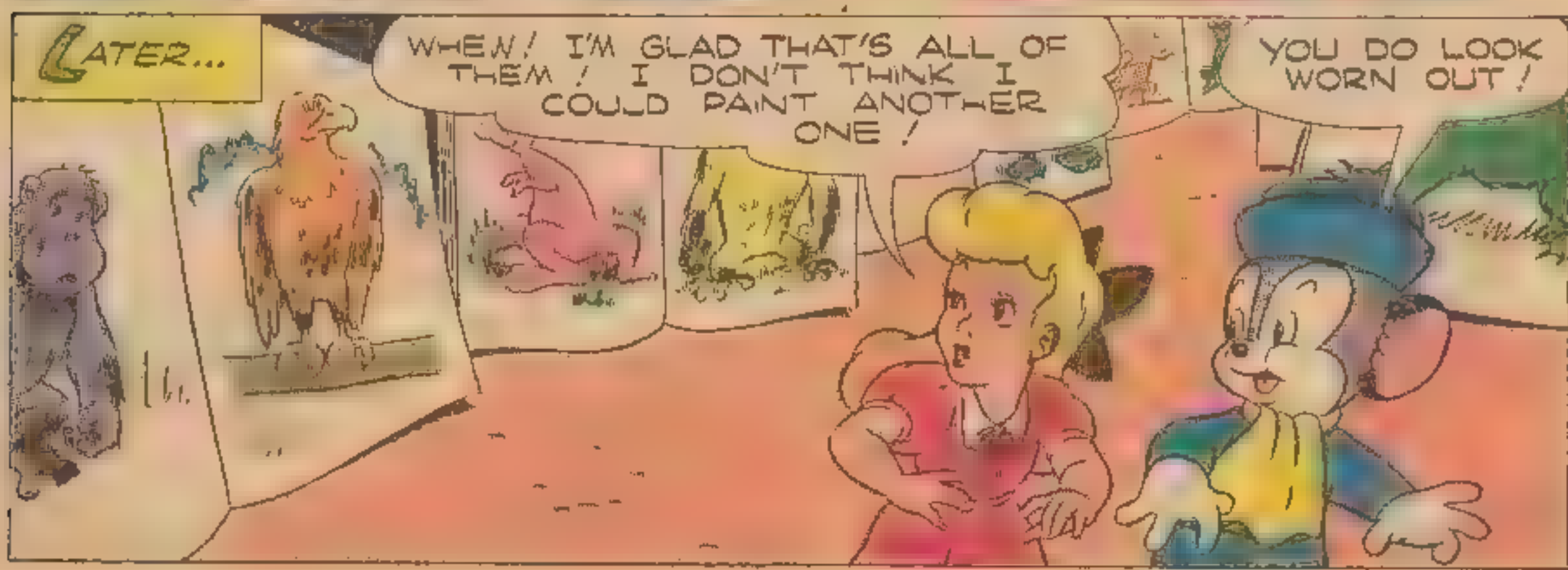

THIS BLUE WILL MAKE YOU LOOK VERY HANDSOME!
BLUE?

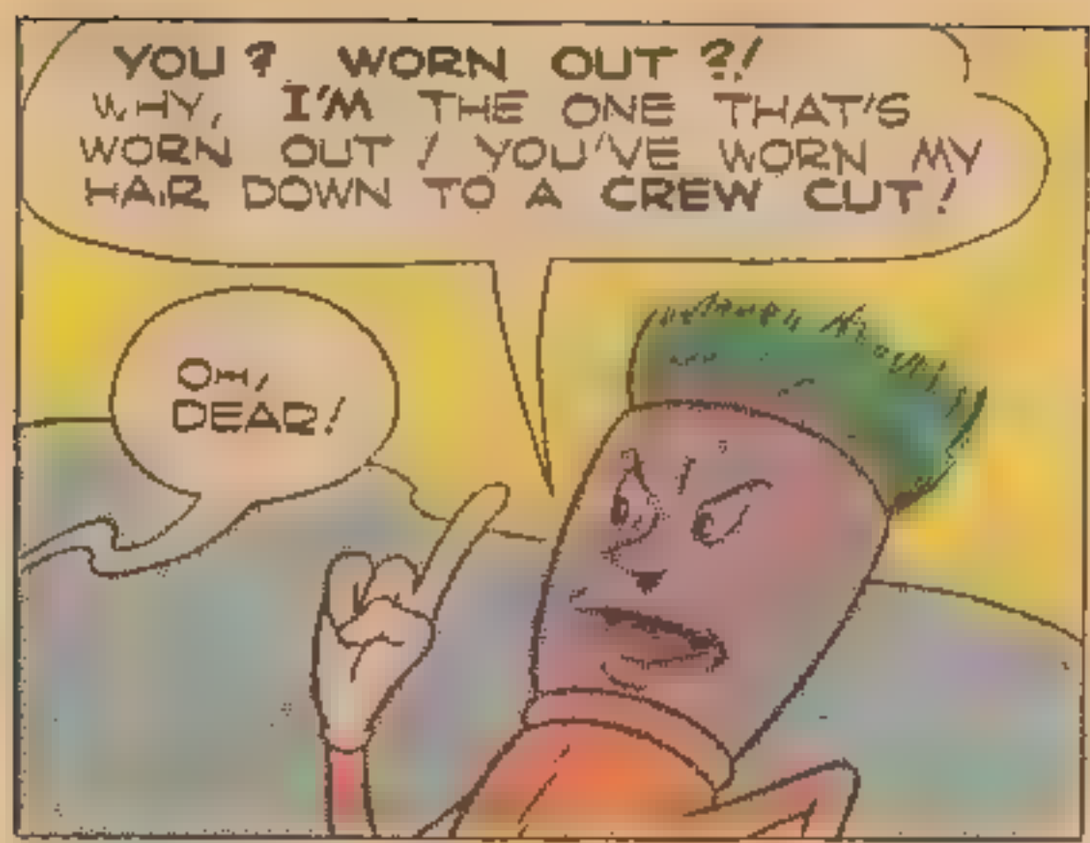

AND YOU, MISTER ELEPHANT, WILL BE GREEN WITH WHITE POLKA DOTS!
HUH?

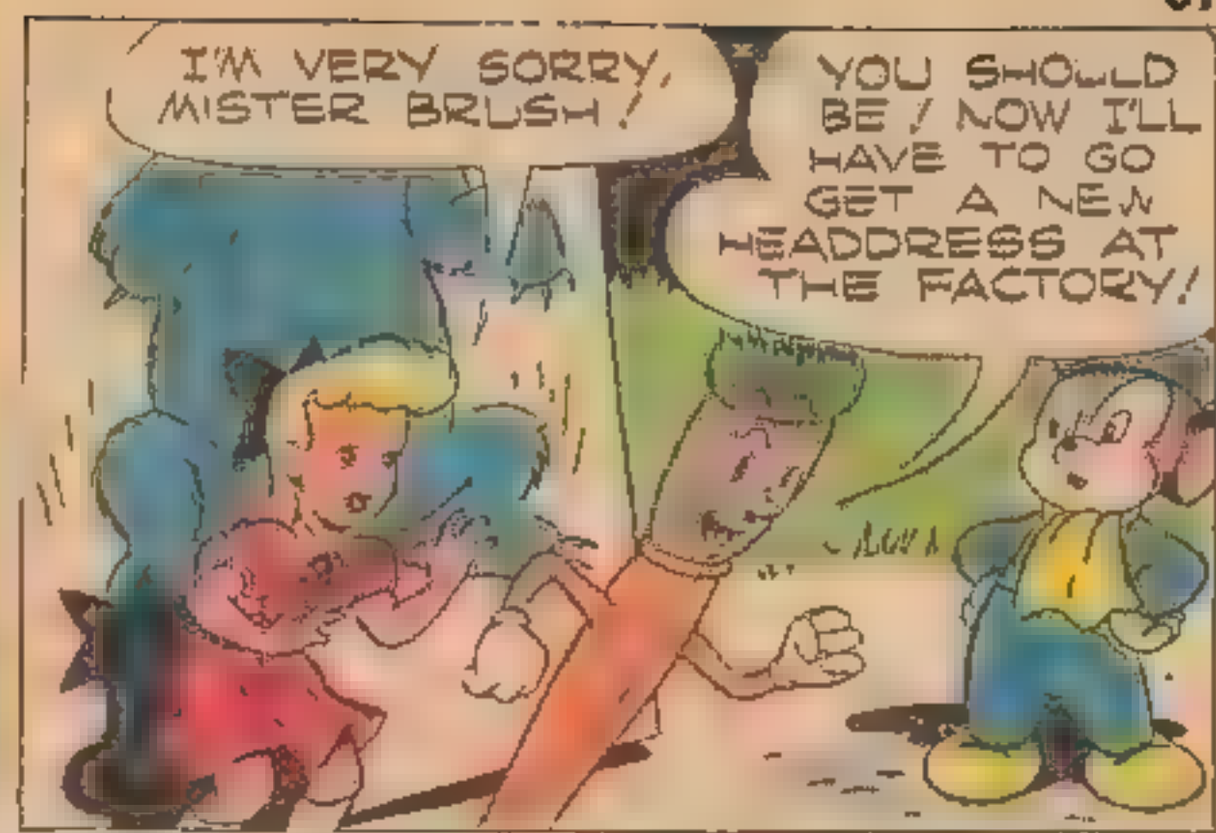

WHO'S NEXT, SNIFFLES?
YOU'RE JUST GETTING STARTED, MARY JANE! THERE'S MORE AROUND THE CORNER!

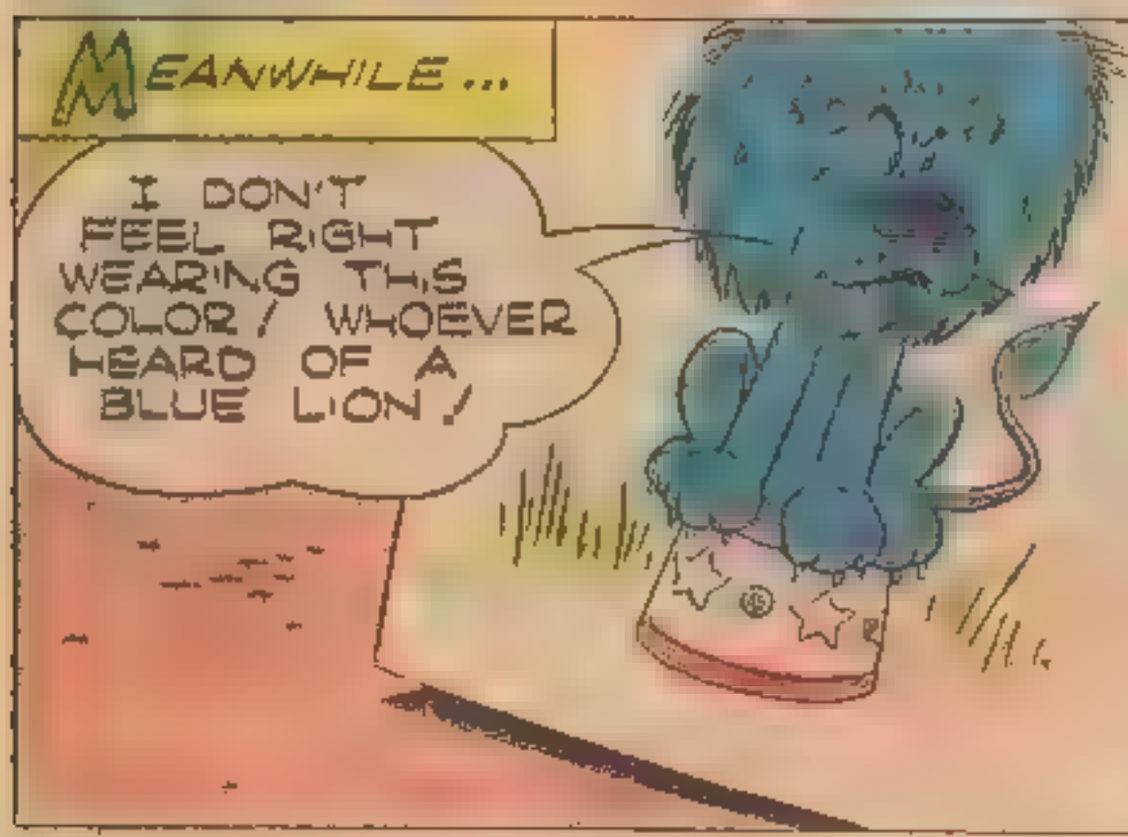

HOW COME YOU'RE PAINTING THEM SUCH FUNNY COLORS?
IT'S MORE FUN THAN PAINTING THEM THE RIGHT COLORS!

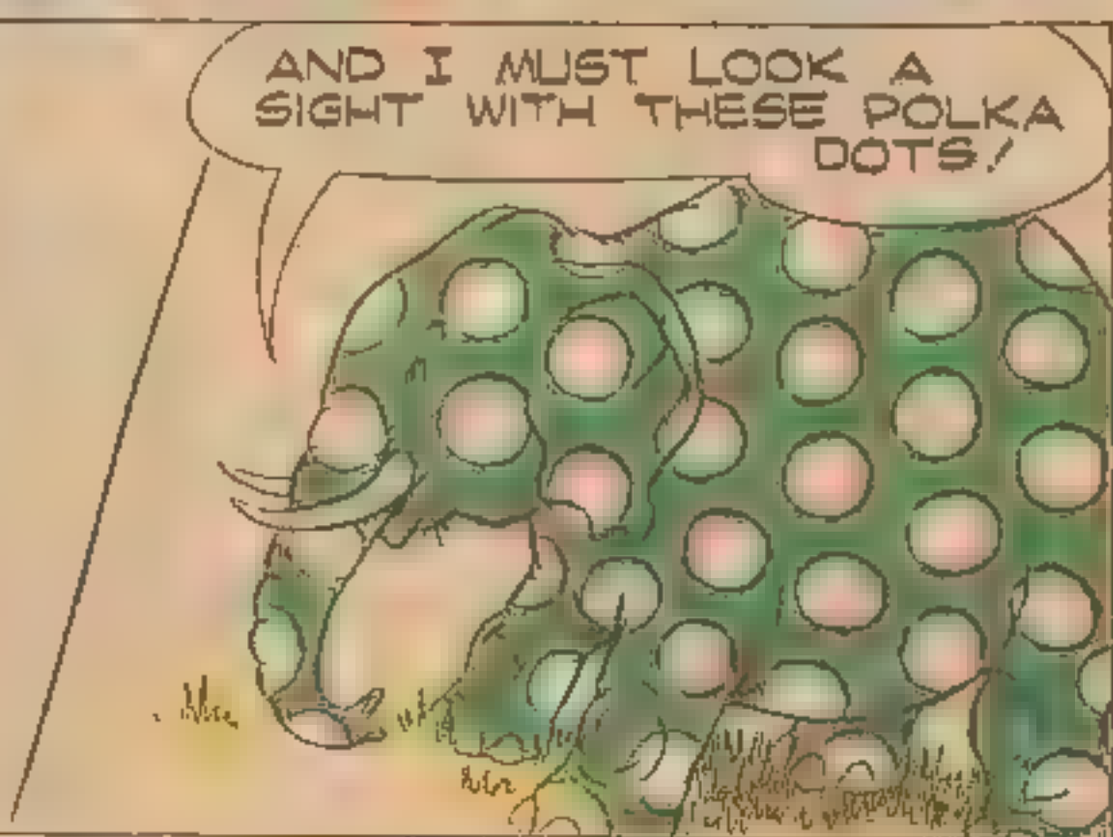

BESIDES, THESE PAINT-BOOK ANIMALS DON'T KNOW ONE COLOR FROM ANOTHER!

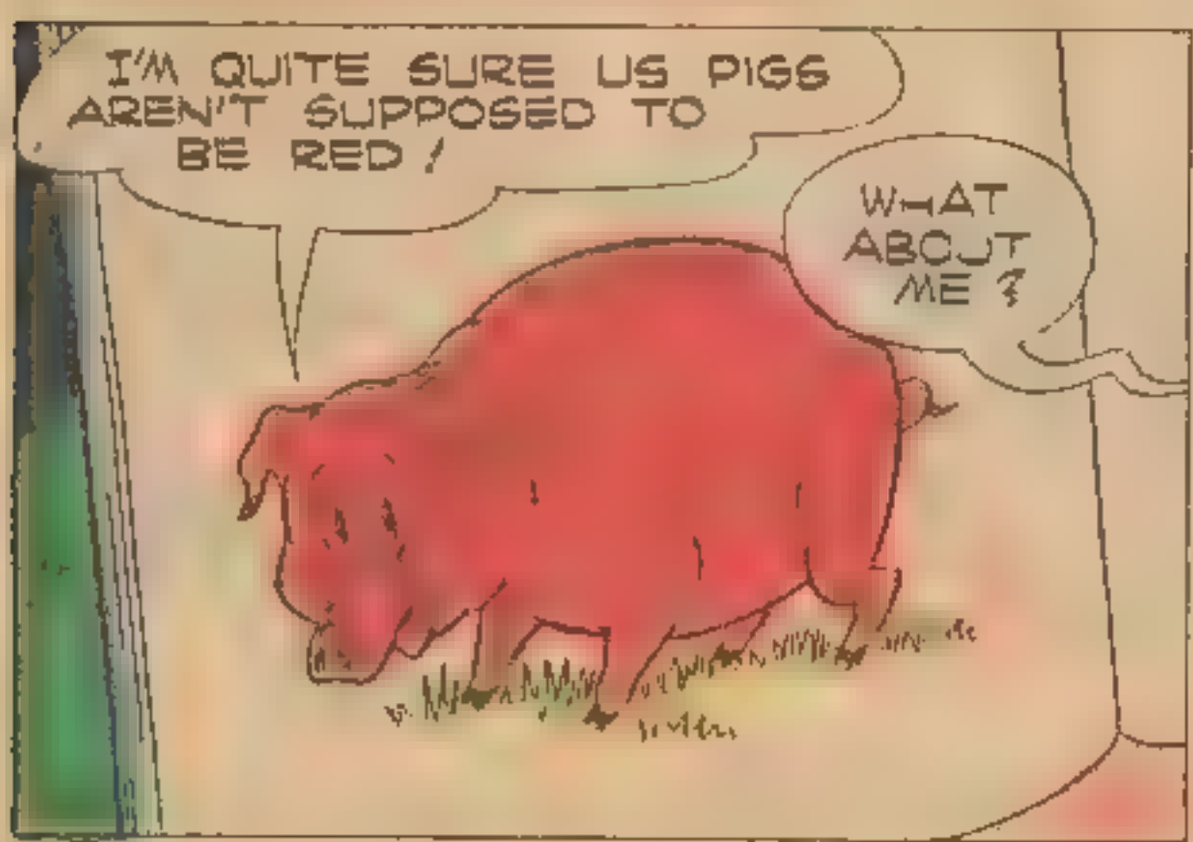

LATER...
WHEW! I'M GLAD THAT'S ALL OF THEM! I DON'T THINK I COULD PAINT ANOTHER ONE!
YOU DO LOOK WORN OUT!


YOU ? WORN OUT ?! WHY, I'M THE ONE THAT'S WORN OUT ! YOU'VE WORN MY HAIR DOWN TO A CREW CUT !
OH, DEAR !

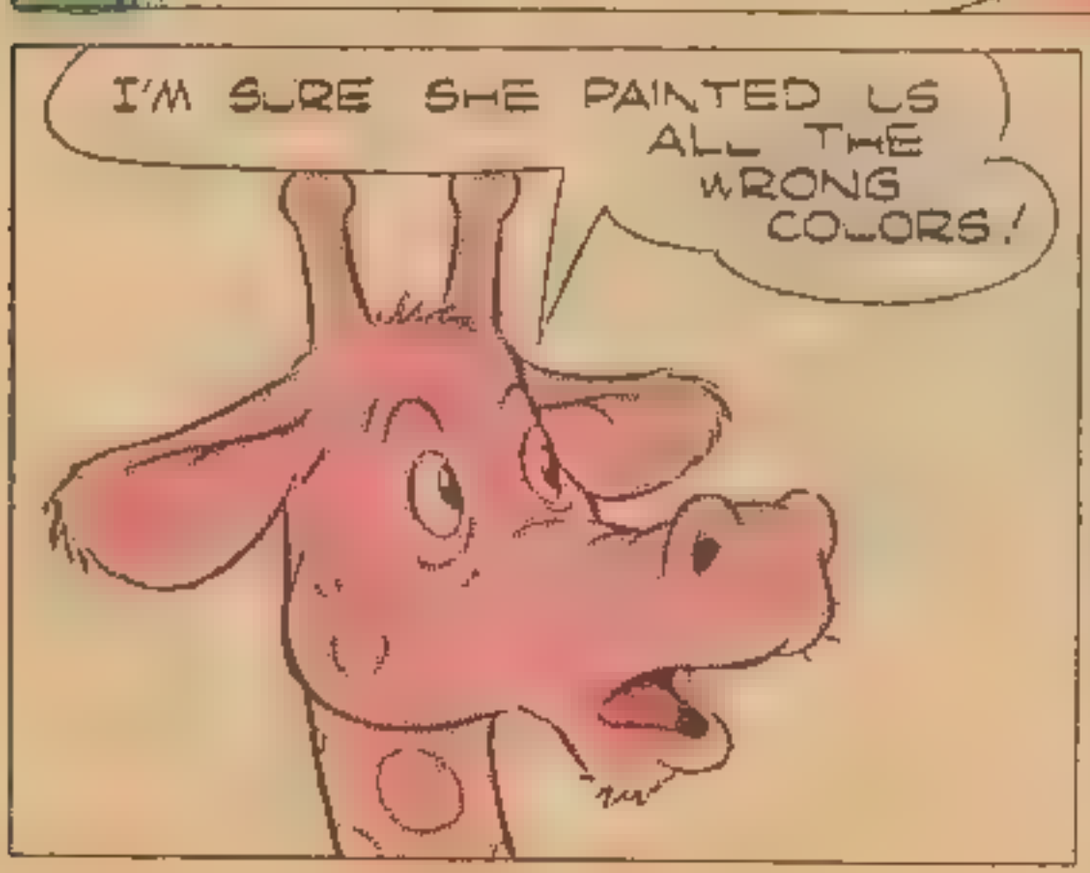

I'M VERY SORRY, MISTER BRUSH !
YOU SHOULD BE ! NOW I'LL HAVE TO GO GET A NEW HEADDRESS AT THE FACTORY !


MEANWHILE ...
I DON'T FEEL RIGHT WEARING THIS COLOR ! WHOEVER HEARD OF A BLUE LION !

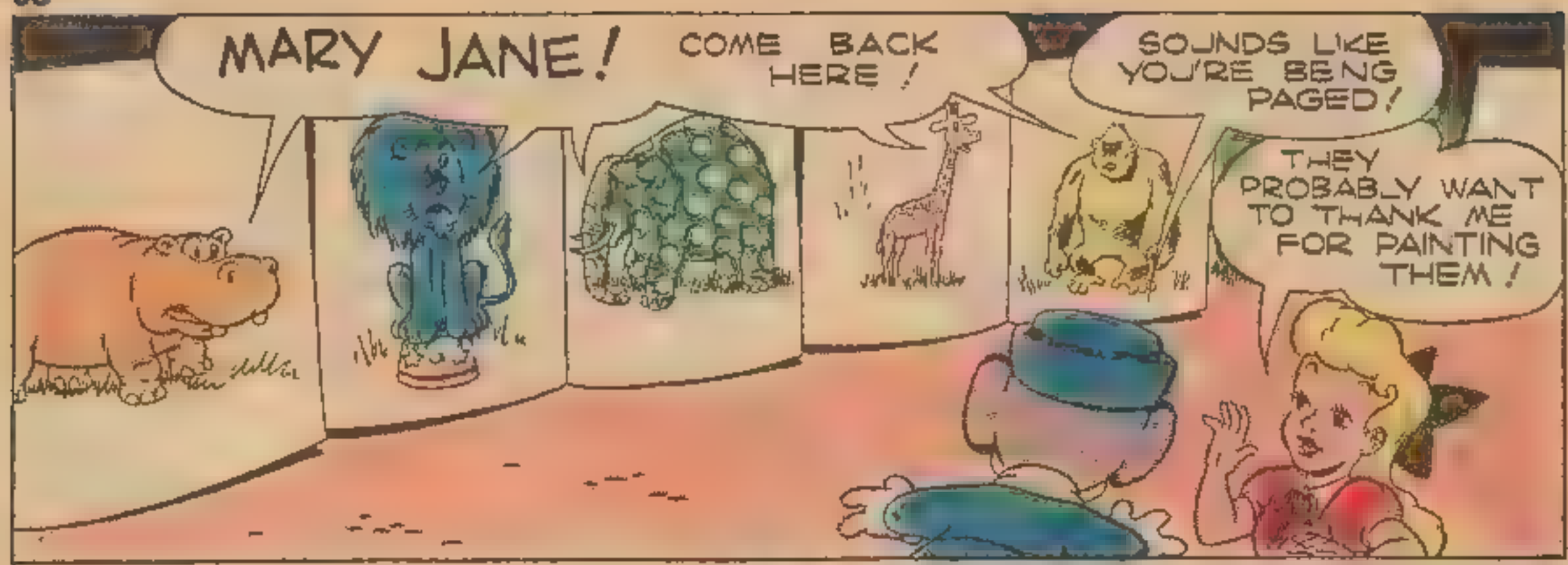

AND I MUST LOOK A SIGHT WITH THESE POLKA DOTS !

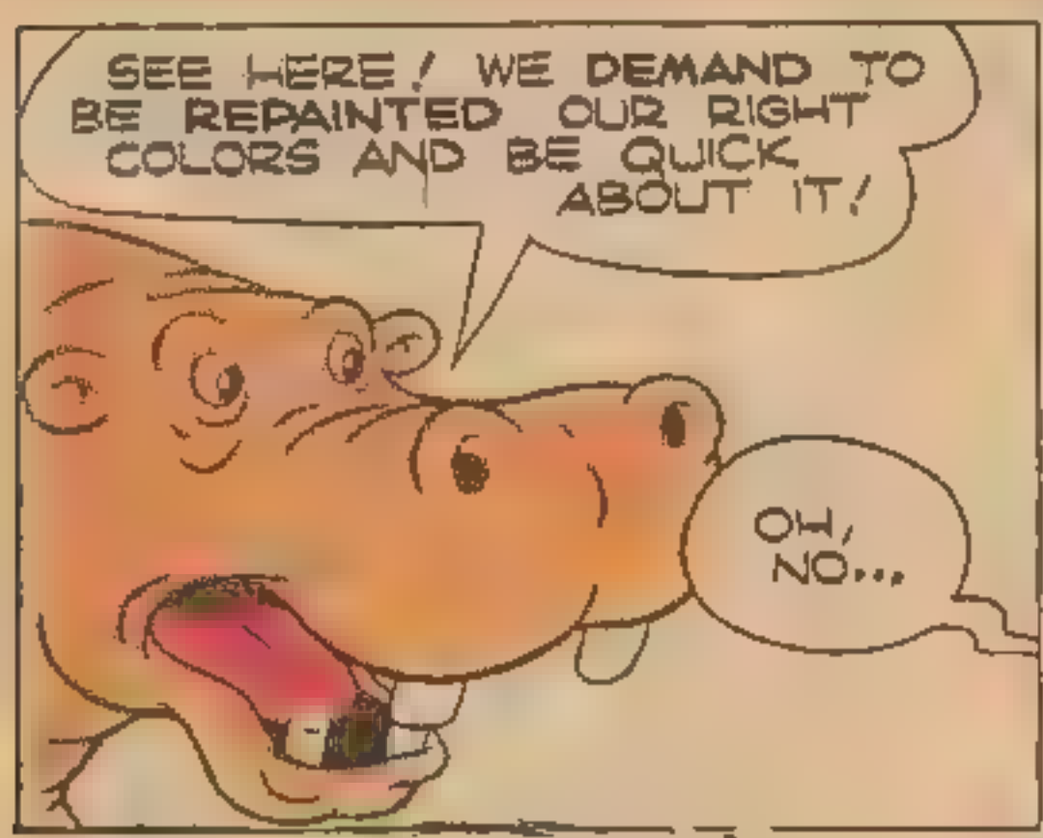

I'M QUITE SURE US PIGS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE RED !
WHAT ABOUT ME ?

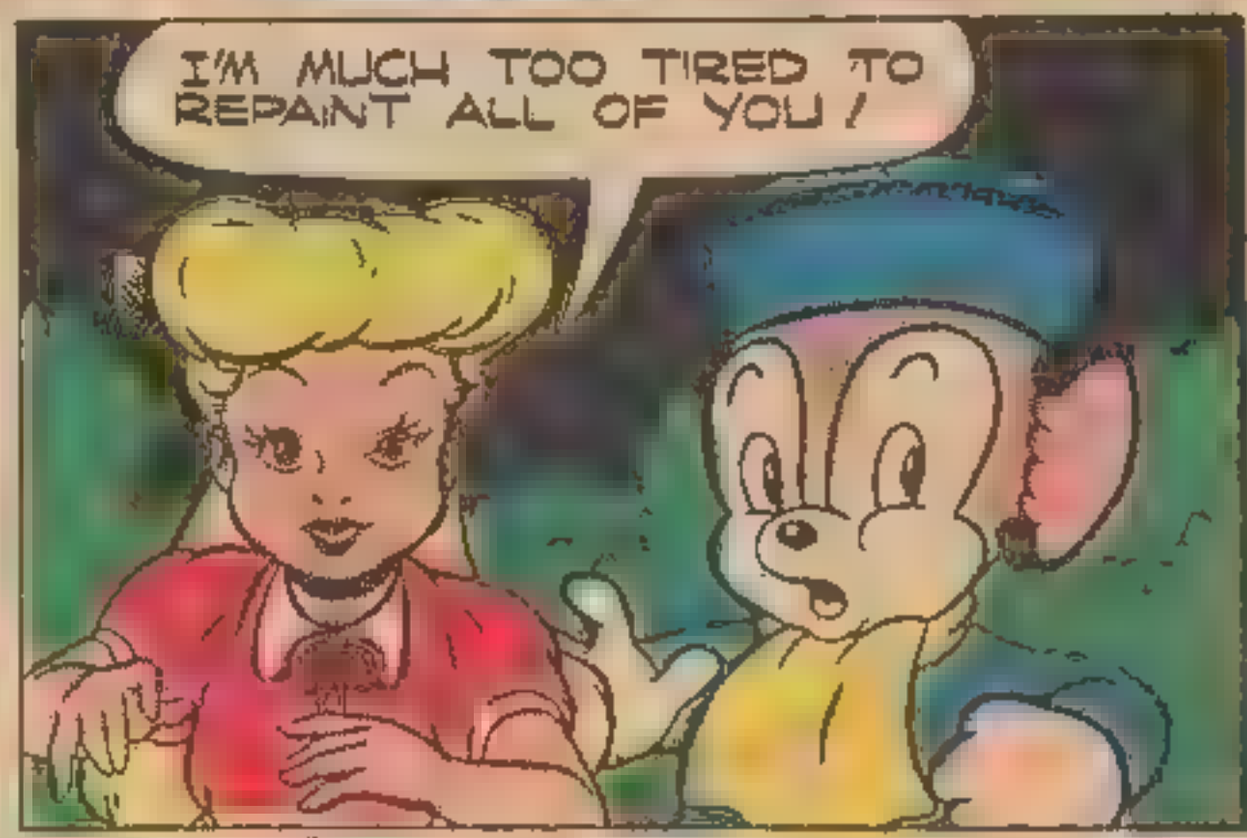
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE A WHITE POLAR BEAR ... NOW LOOK AT ME !

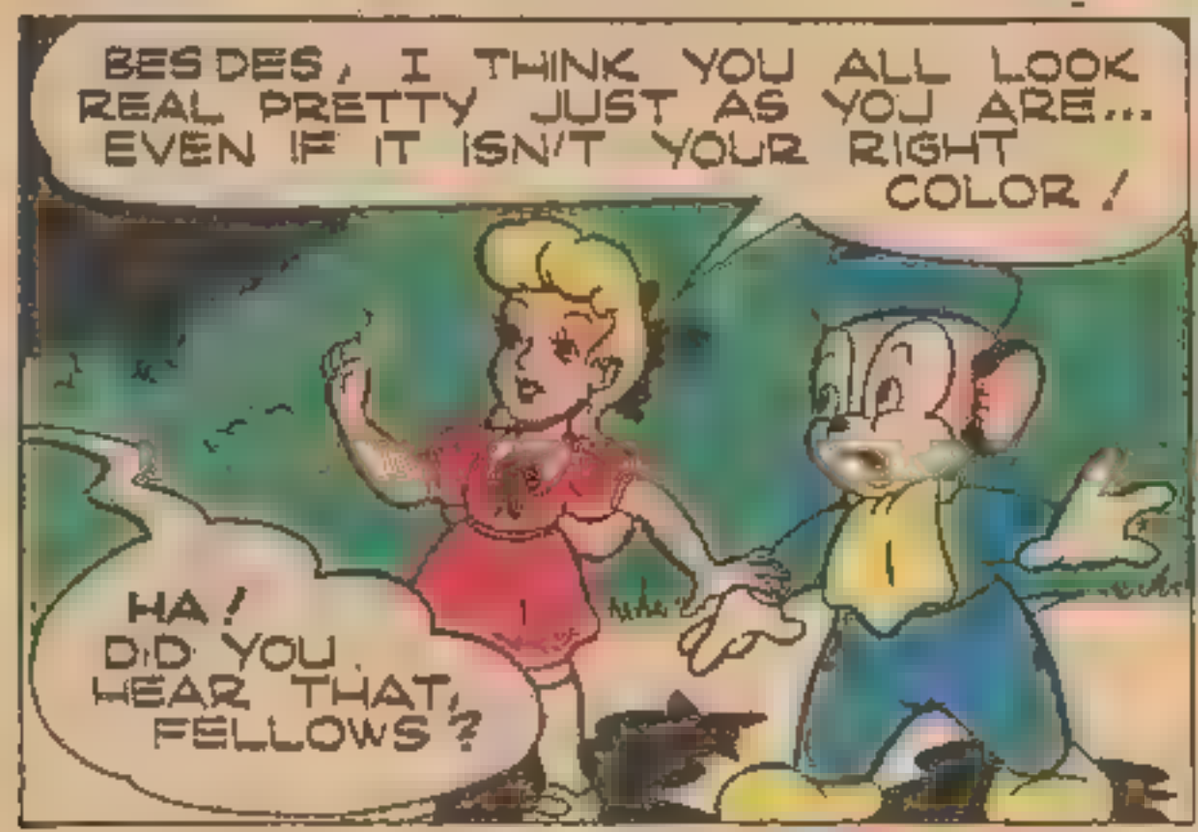

I'M SURE SHE PAINTED US ALL THE WRONG COLORS !

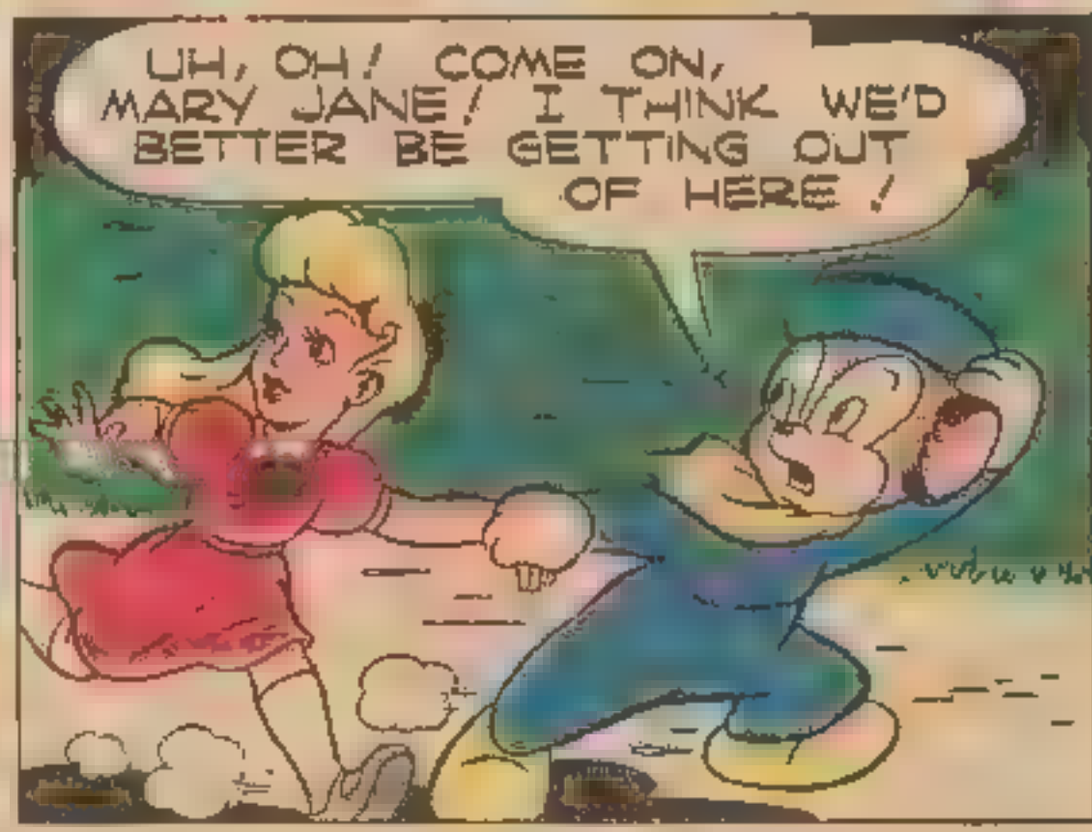
LET'S GET HER TO DO US OVER ! I HATE BEING YELLOW !

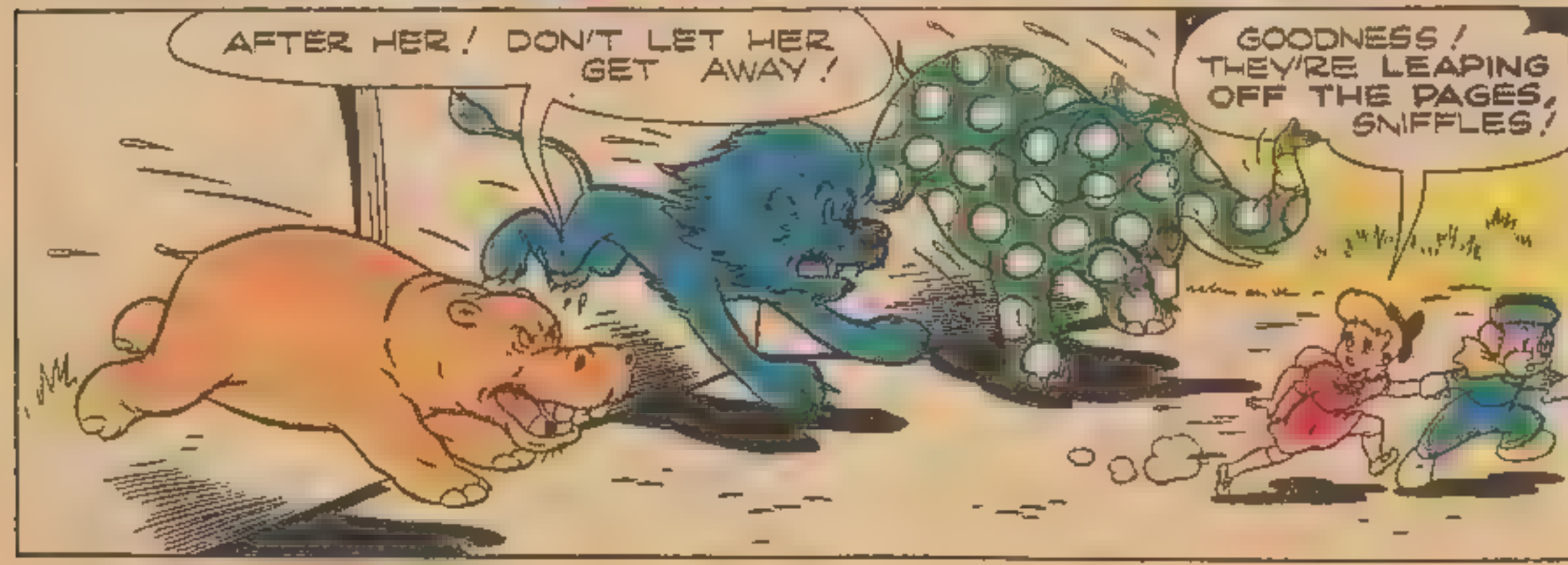

MARY JANE!
COME BACK HERE!
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE BEING PAGED!
THEY PROBABLY WANT TO THANK ME FOR PAINTING THEM!

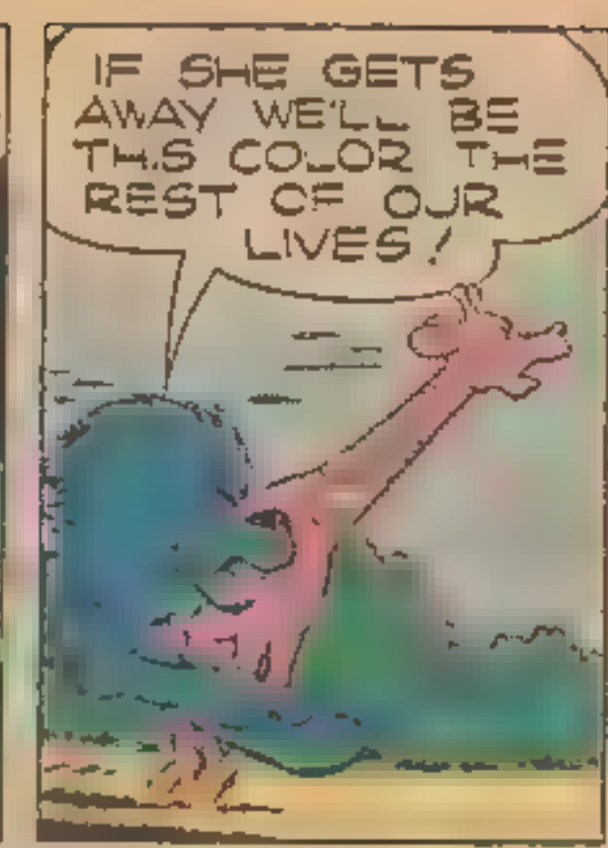

SEE HERE! WE DEMAND TO BE REPAINTED OUR RIGHT COLORS AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
OH, NO...

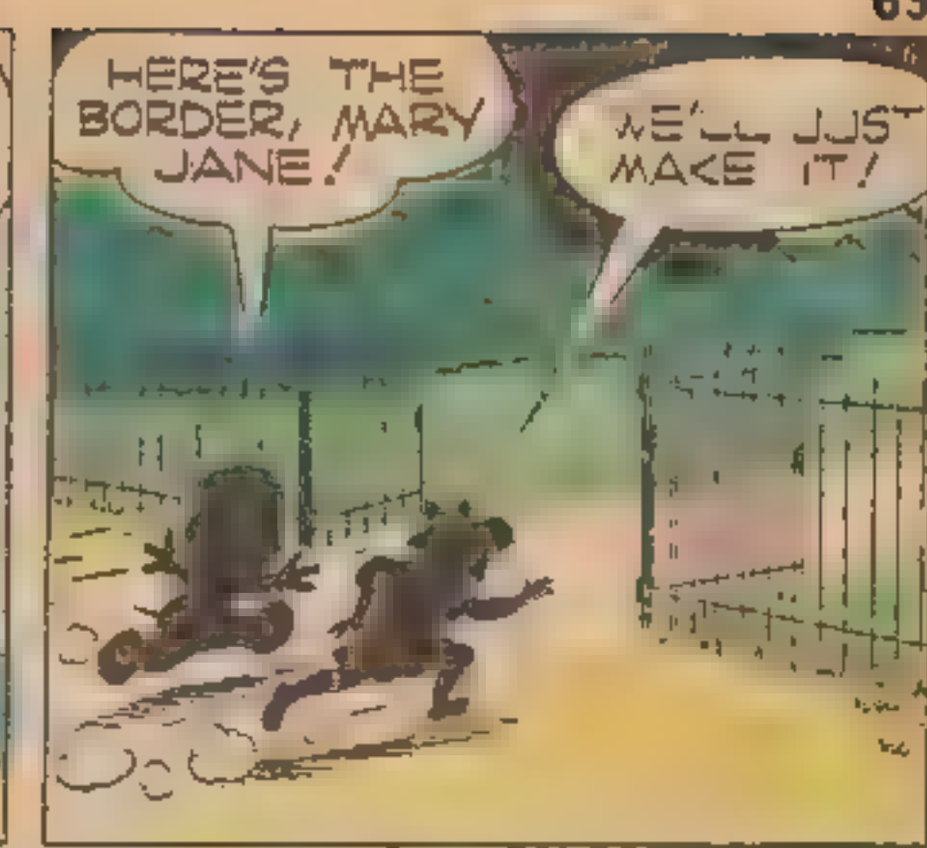

I'M MUCH TOO TIRED TO REPAINT ALL OF YOU!

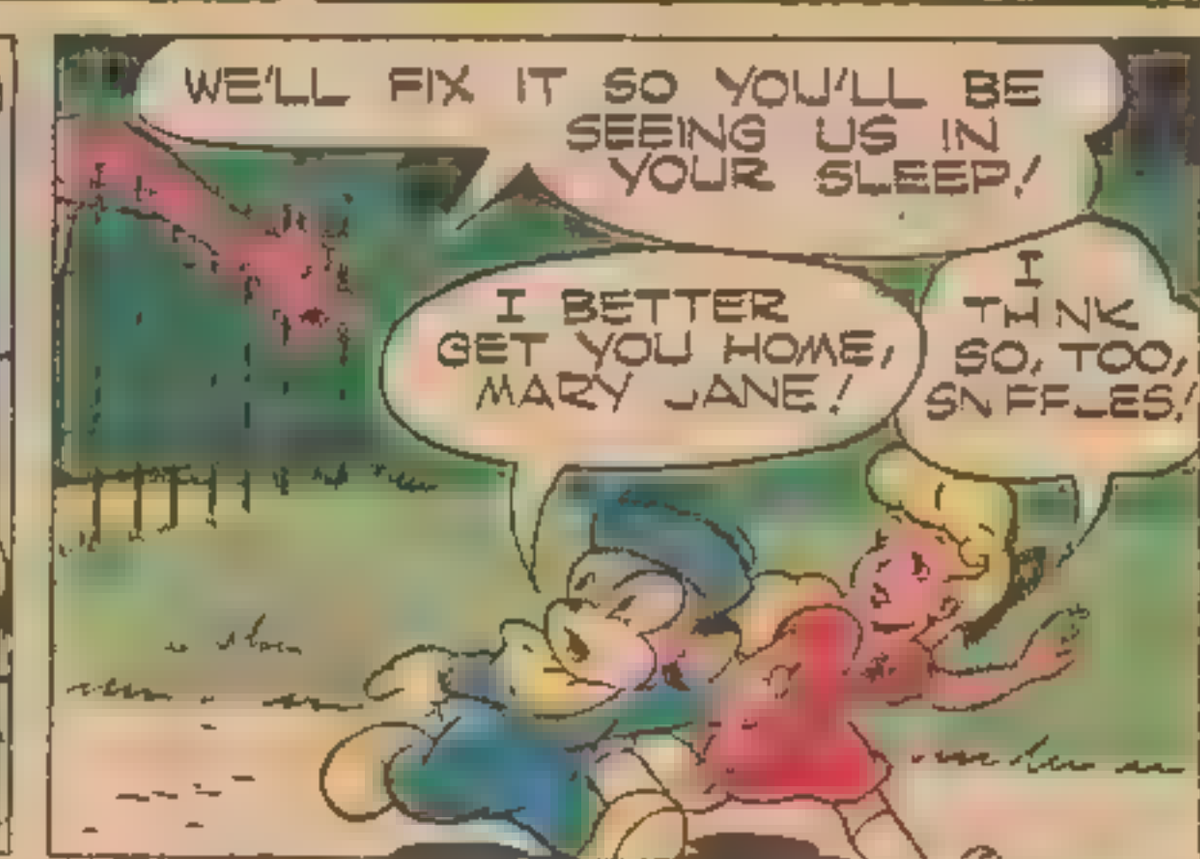

BESIDES, I THINK YOU ALL LOOK REAL PRETTY JUST AS YOU ARE... EVEN IF IT ISN'T YOUR RIGHT COLOR!
HA! DID YOU HEAR THAT, FELLOWS?


UH, OH! COME ON, MARY JANE! I THINK WE'D BETTER BE GETTING OUT OF HERE!


AFTER HER! DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!
GOODNESS! THEY'RE LEAPING OFF THE PAGES, SNIFFLES!





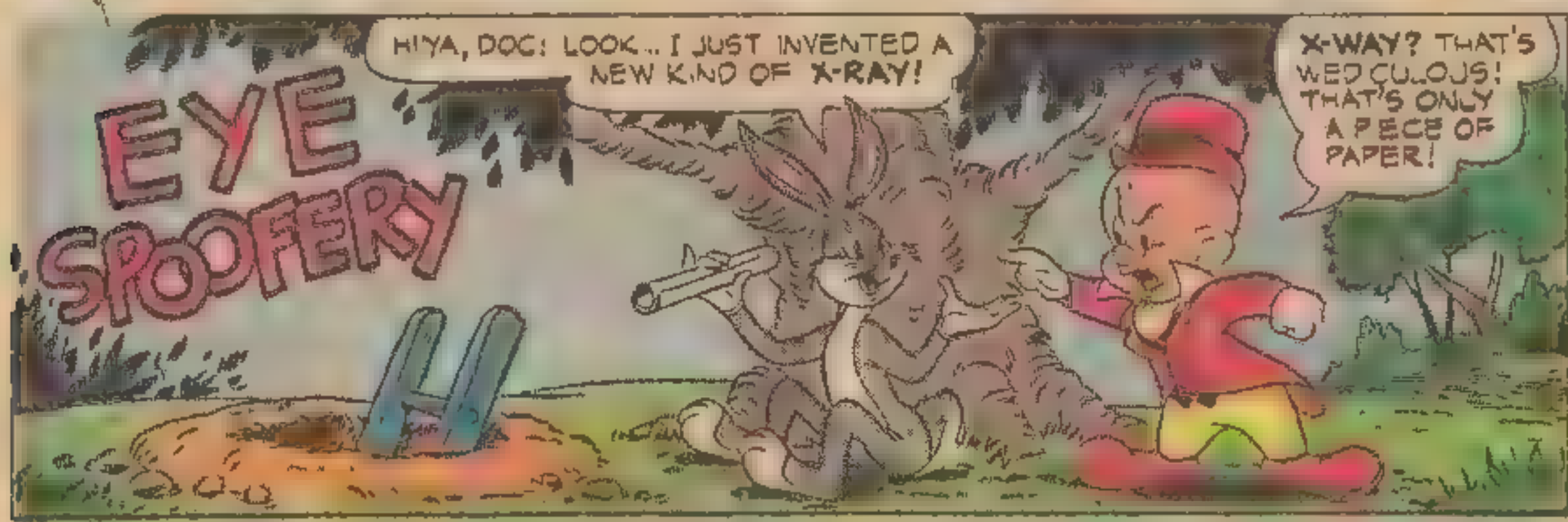


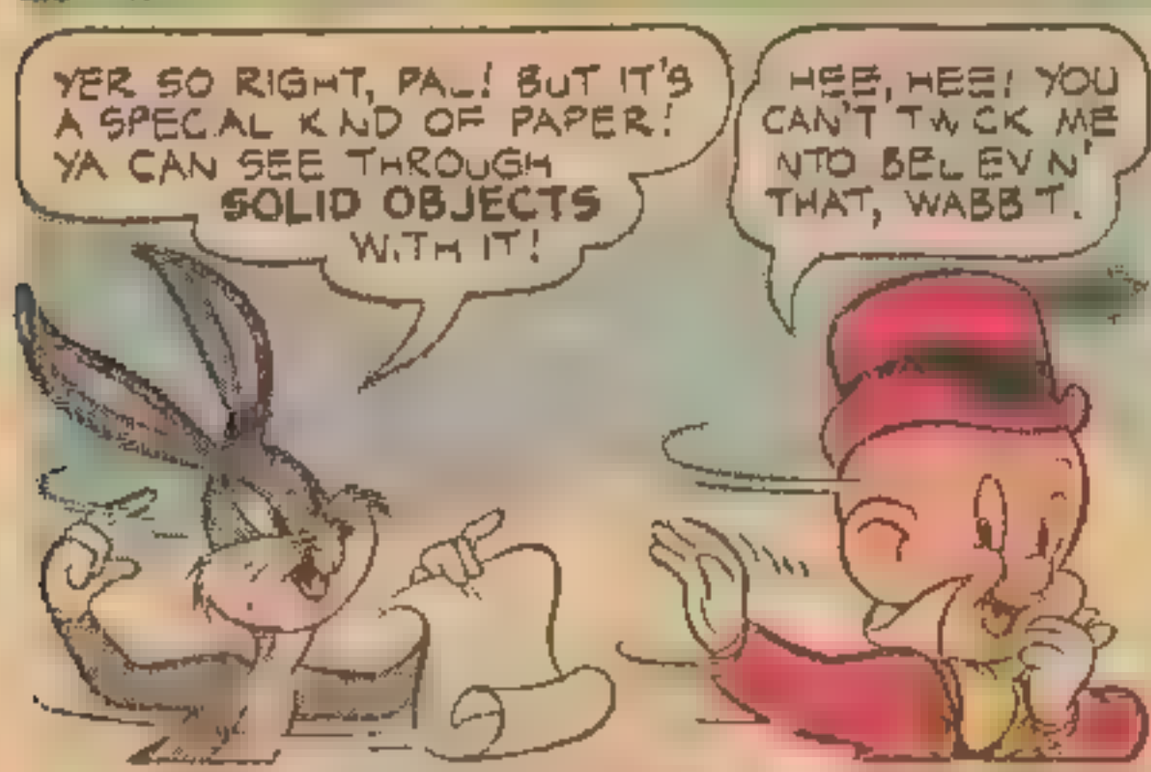
THAT NIGHT...

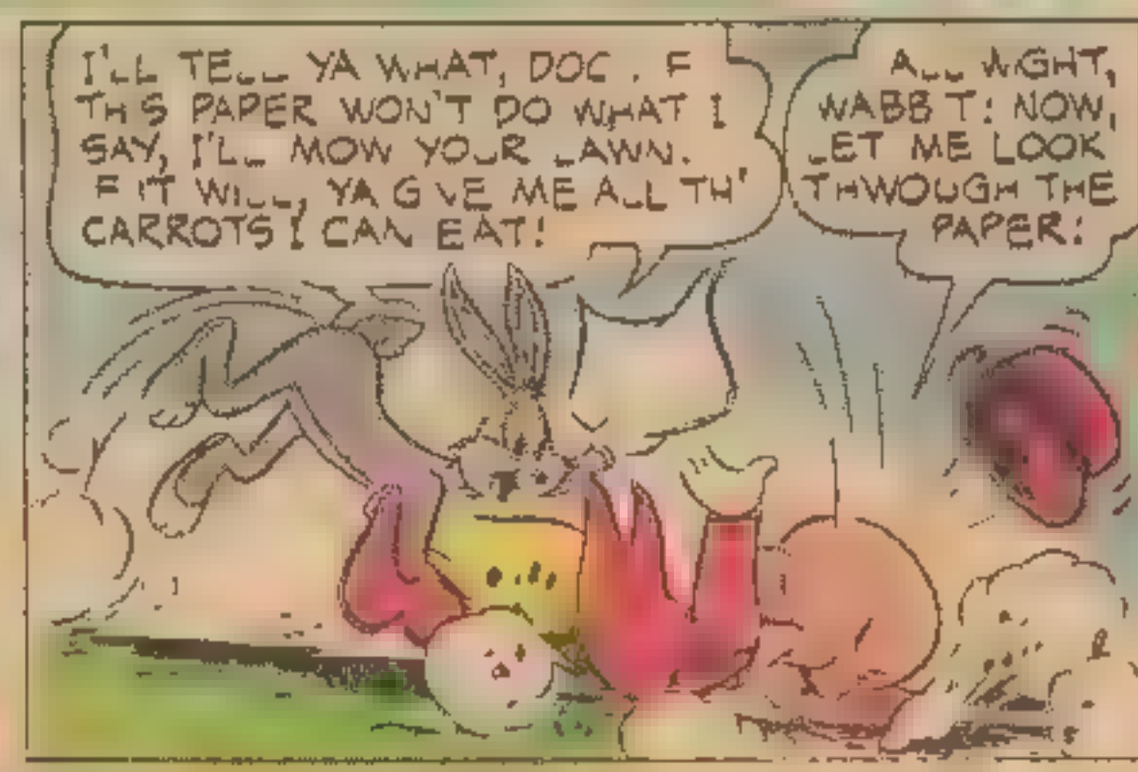
I THOUGHT YOU WERE ASLEEP, MARY JANE!

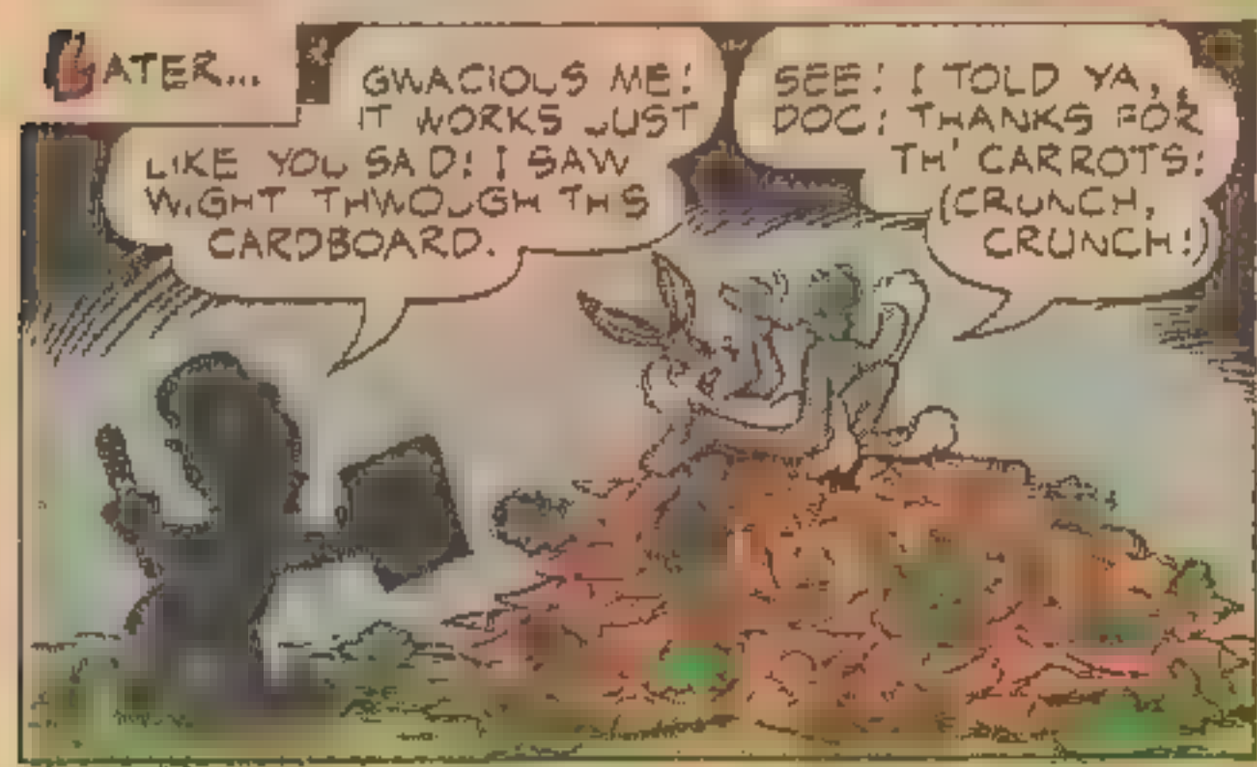
NO, MOTHER! FIRST I HAVE TO REPAINT THESE ANIMALS... OR ELSE I'LL DREAM ABOUT POLKA DOT ELEPHANTS AND BLUE LIONS!

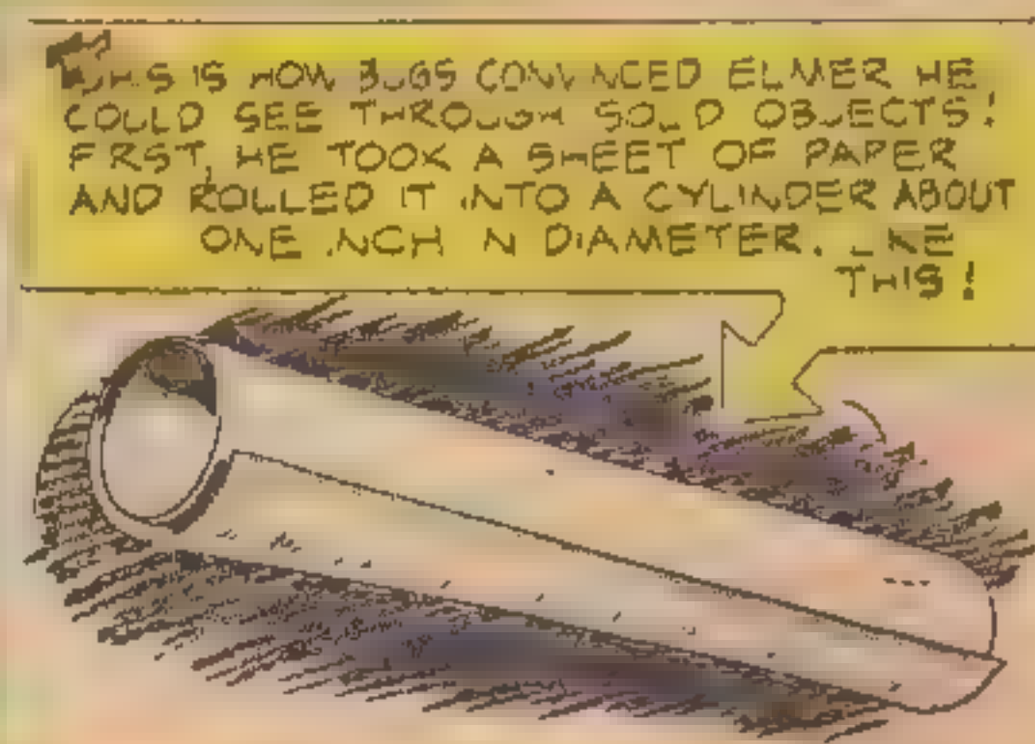
HIDDEN

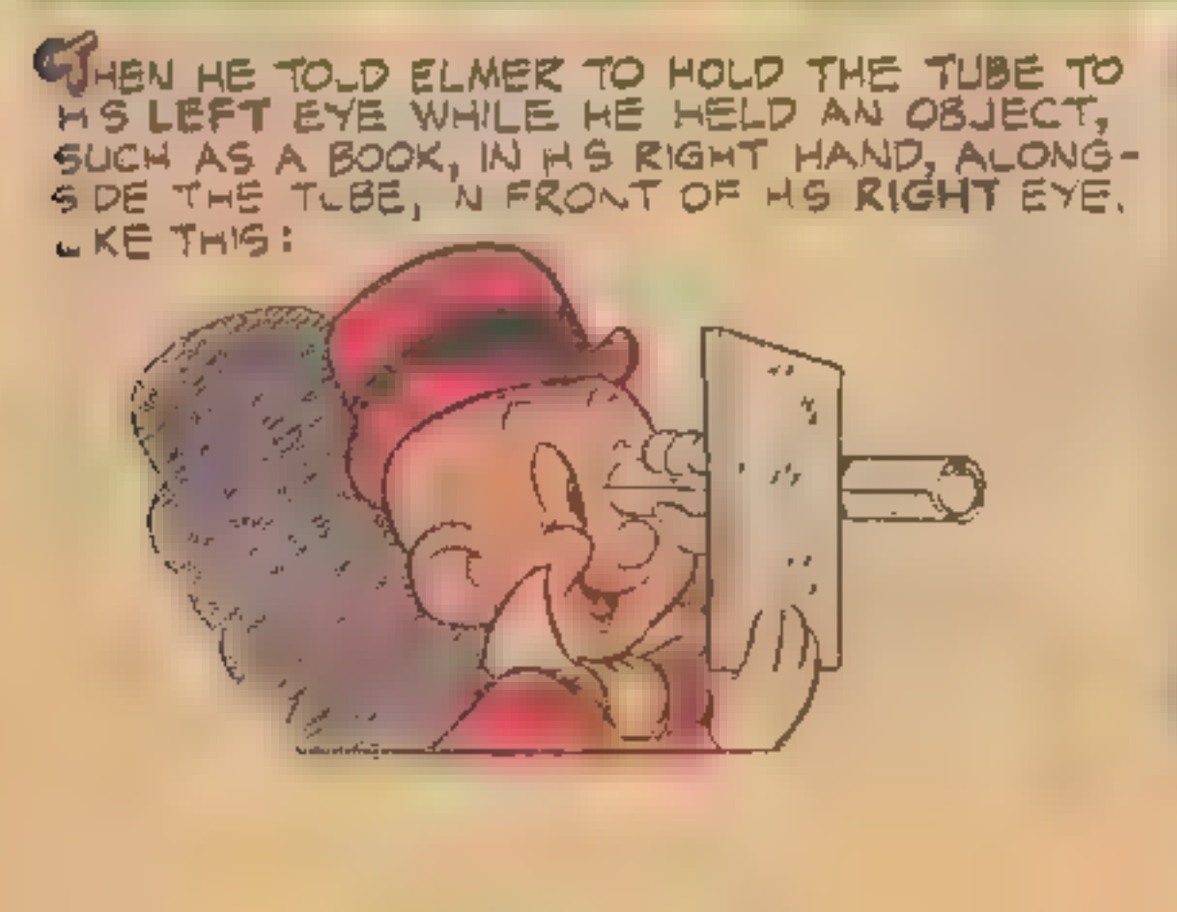

EYE SPOOFERY
HIYA, DOC! LOOK... I JUST INVENTED A NEW KIND OF X-RAY!
X-WAY? THAT'S WED CULOUS! THAT'S ONLY A PECE OF PAPER!

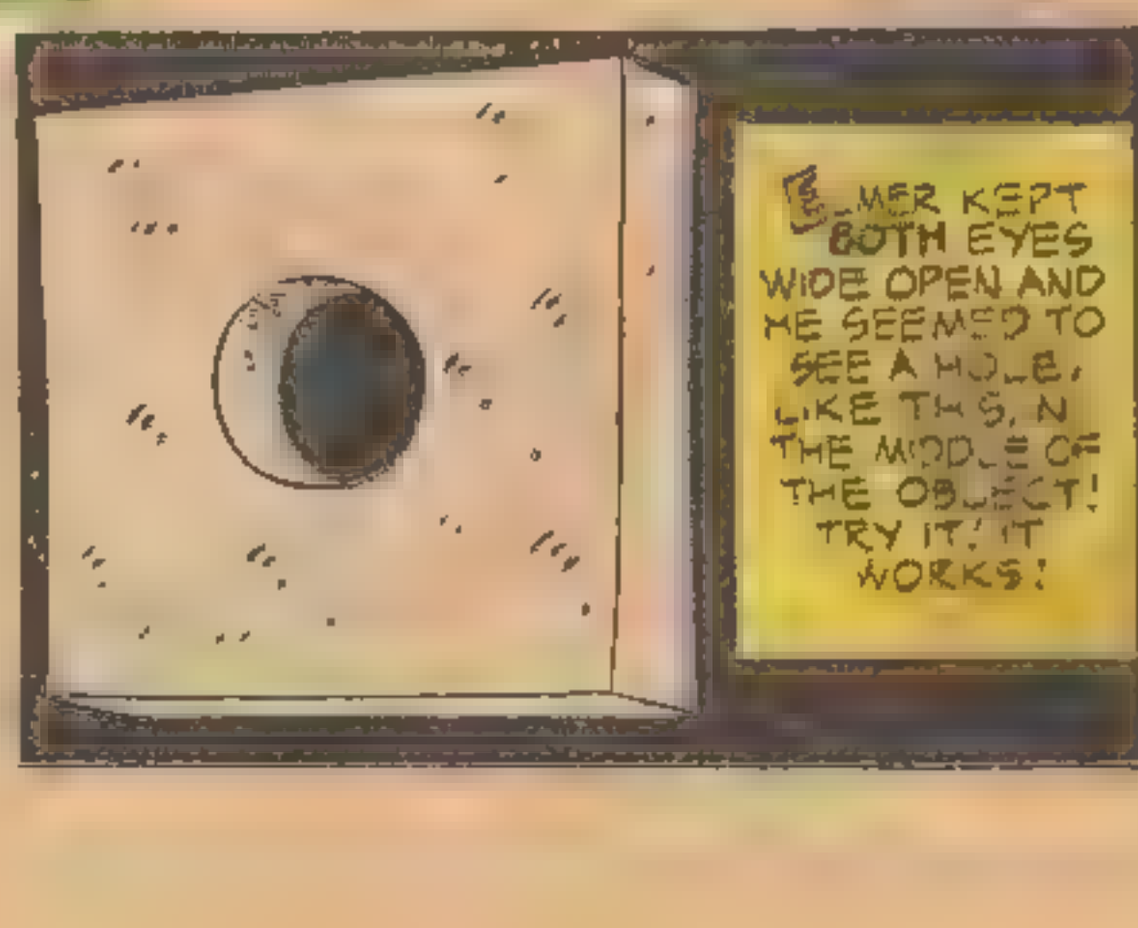

YER SO RIGHT, PAL! BUT IT'S A SPECAL KND OF PAPER! YA CAN SEE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS WITH IT!
HEE, HEE! YOU CAN'T TWICK ME NTO BELEVN' THAT, WABBIT.


I'LL TELL YA WHAT, DOC. IF THIS PAPER WON'T DO WHAT I SAY, I'LL MOW YOUR LAWN. IF IT WILL, YA GIVE ME ALL TH' CARROTS I CAN EAT!
ALL RIGHT, WABBIT: NOW, LET ME LOOK THWOUGH THE PAPER!

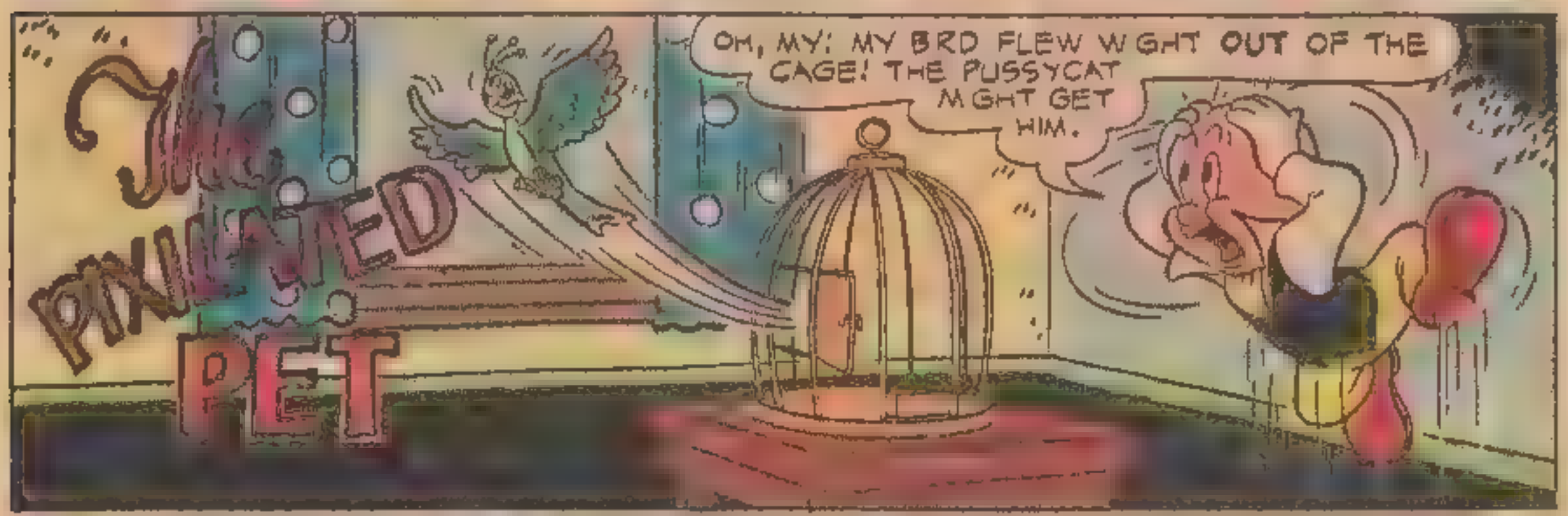

LATER...
GWACIOUS ME! IT WORKS JUST LIKE YOU SAID! I SAW WIGHT THWOUGH THIS CARDBOARD.
SEE! I TOLD YA, DOC! THANKS FOR TH' CARROTS! (CRUNCH, CRUNCH!)

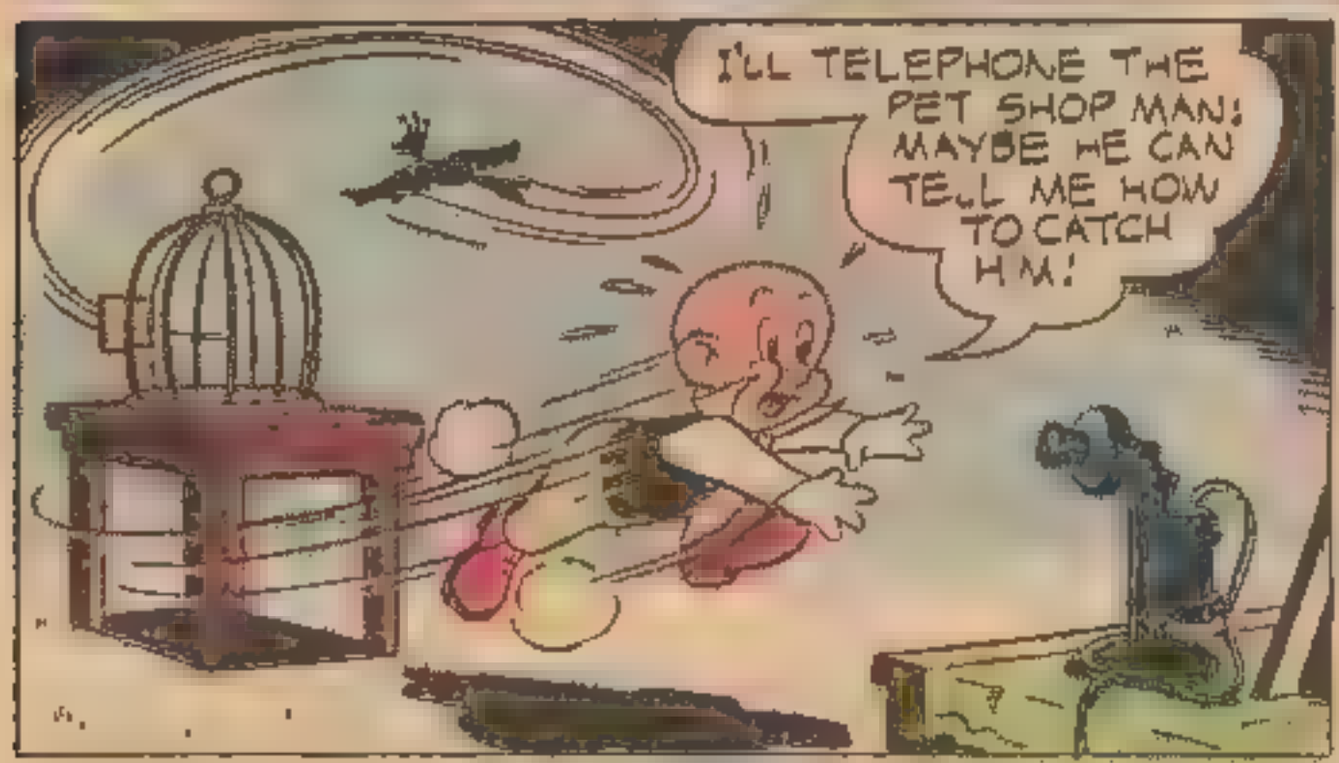

THIS IS HOW BUGS CONVINCED ELMER HE COULD SEE THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS! FIRST, HE TOOK A SHEET OF PAPER AND ROLLED IT INTO A CYLINDER ABOUT ONE INCH IN DIAMETER. LIKE THIS!

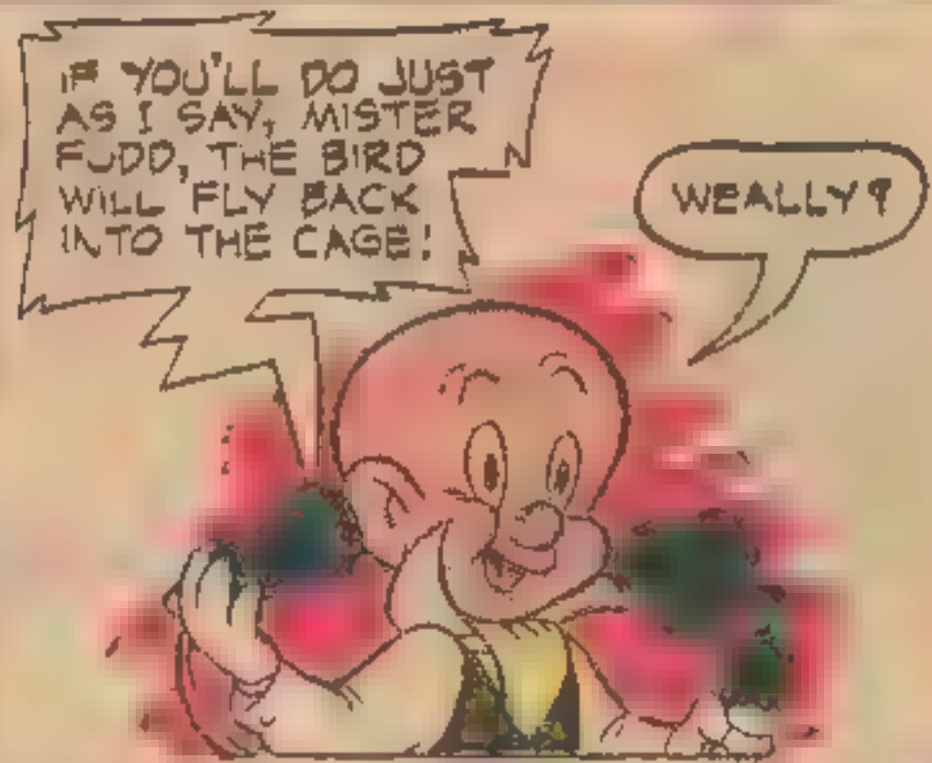

THEN HE TOLD ELMER TO HOLD THE TUBE TO HIS LEFT EYE WHILE HE HELD AN OBJECT, SUCH AS A BOOK, IN HIS RIGHT HAND, ALONGSIDE THE TUBE, IN FRONT OF HIS RIGHT EYE. LIKE THIS:

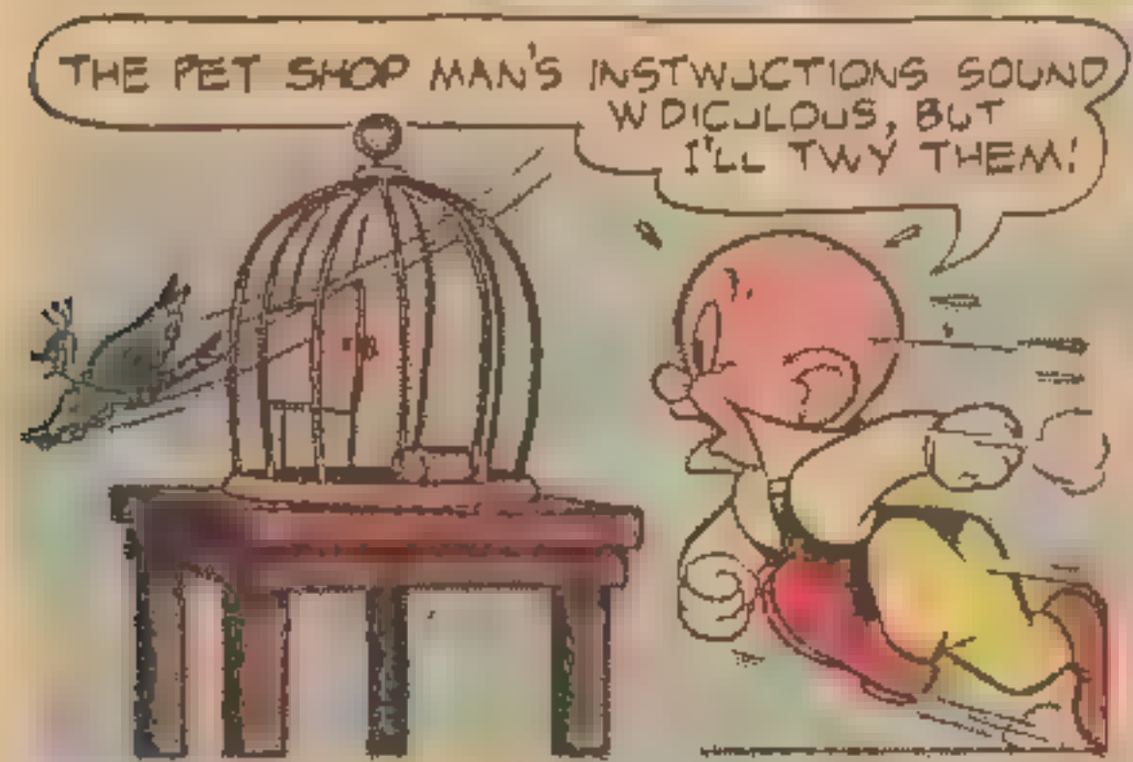

ELMER KEPT BOTH EYES WIDE OPEN AND HE SEEMED TO SEE A HOLE, LIKE THIS, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE OBJECT! TRY IT! IT WORKS!

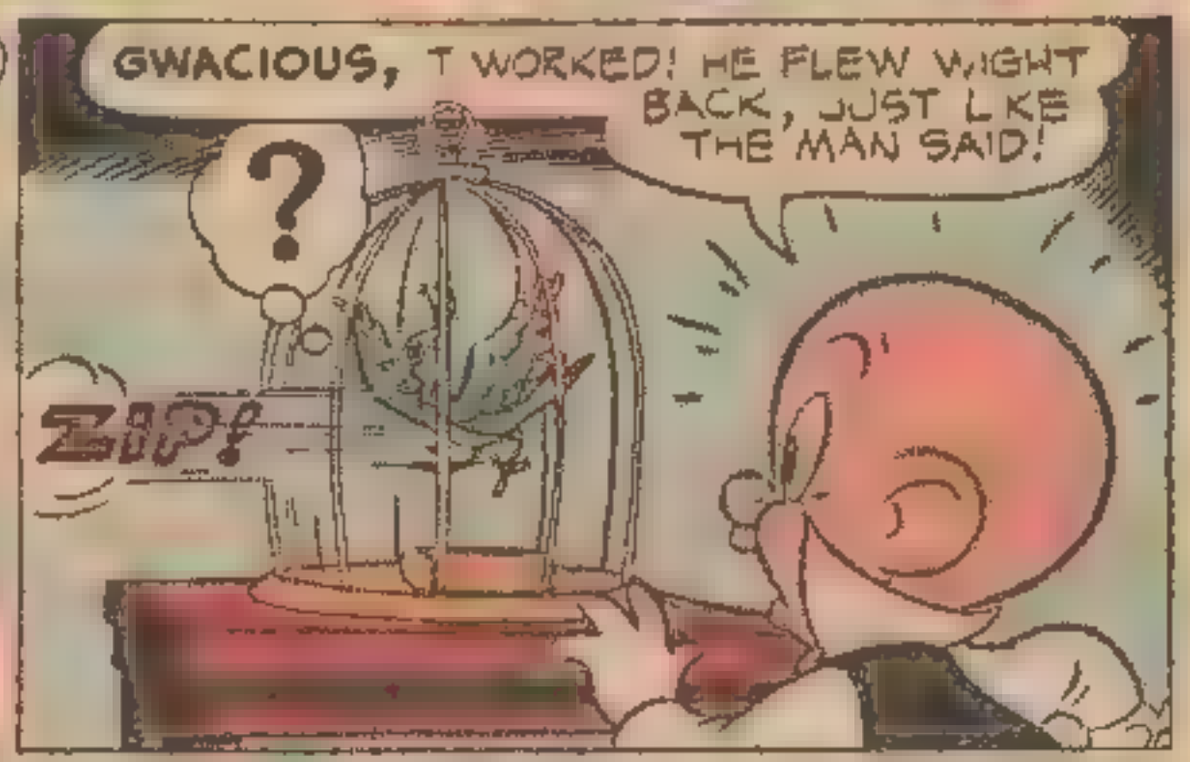
HOAXES

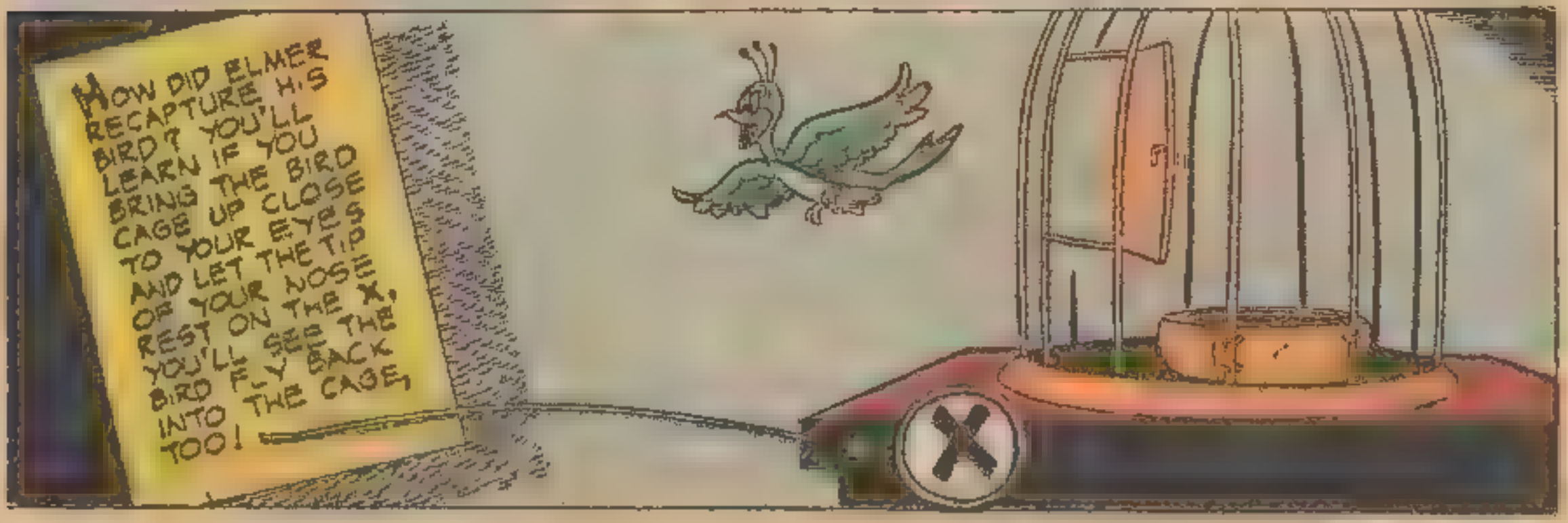

PINEWILLED PET
OH, MY! MY BRD FLEW W GHT OUT OF THE CAGE! THE PUSSYCAT M GHT GET HIM.


I'LL TELEPHONE THE PET SHOP MAN! MAYBE HE CAN TELL ME HOW TO CATCH H M!


IF YOU'LL DO JUST AS I SAY, MISTER FUDD, THE BIRD WILL FLY BACK INTO THE CAGE!
WEALLY?

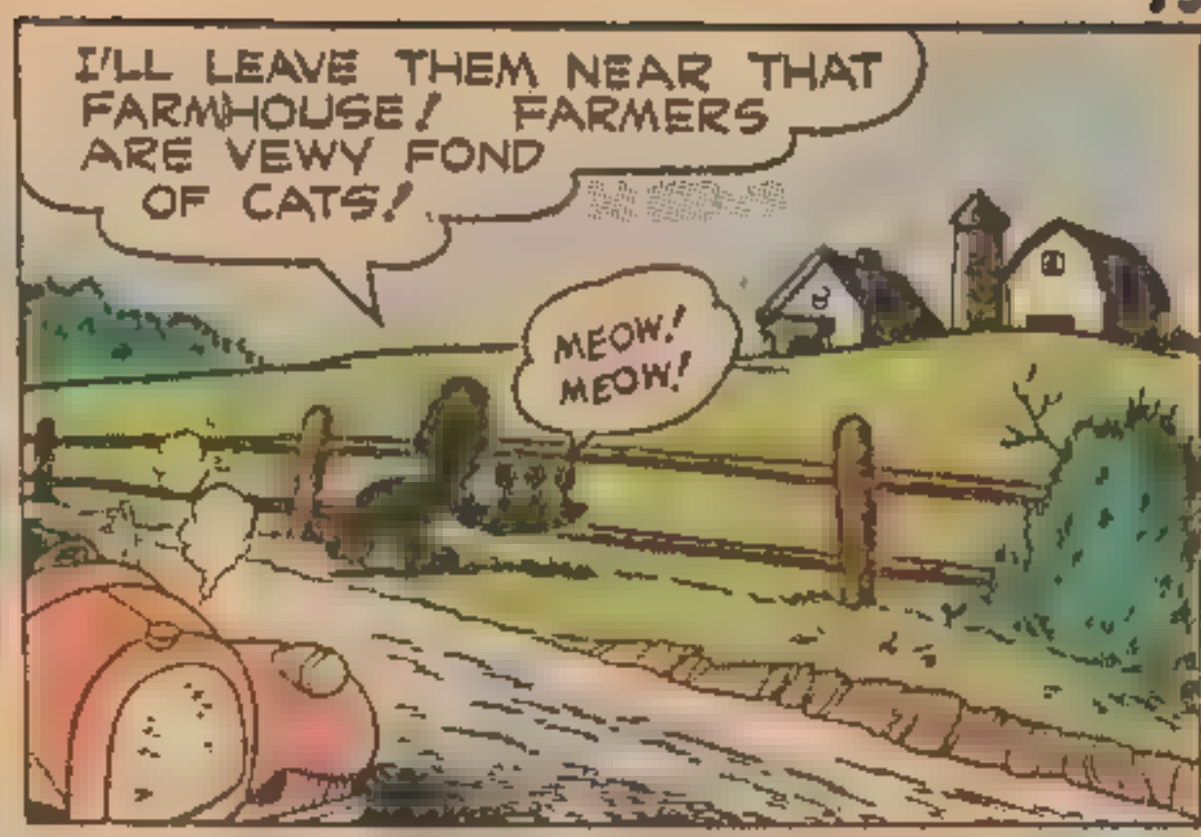

THE PET SHOP MAN'S INSTWUCTIONS SOUND W DICULOUS, BUT I'LL TWY THEM!

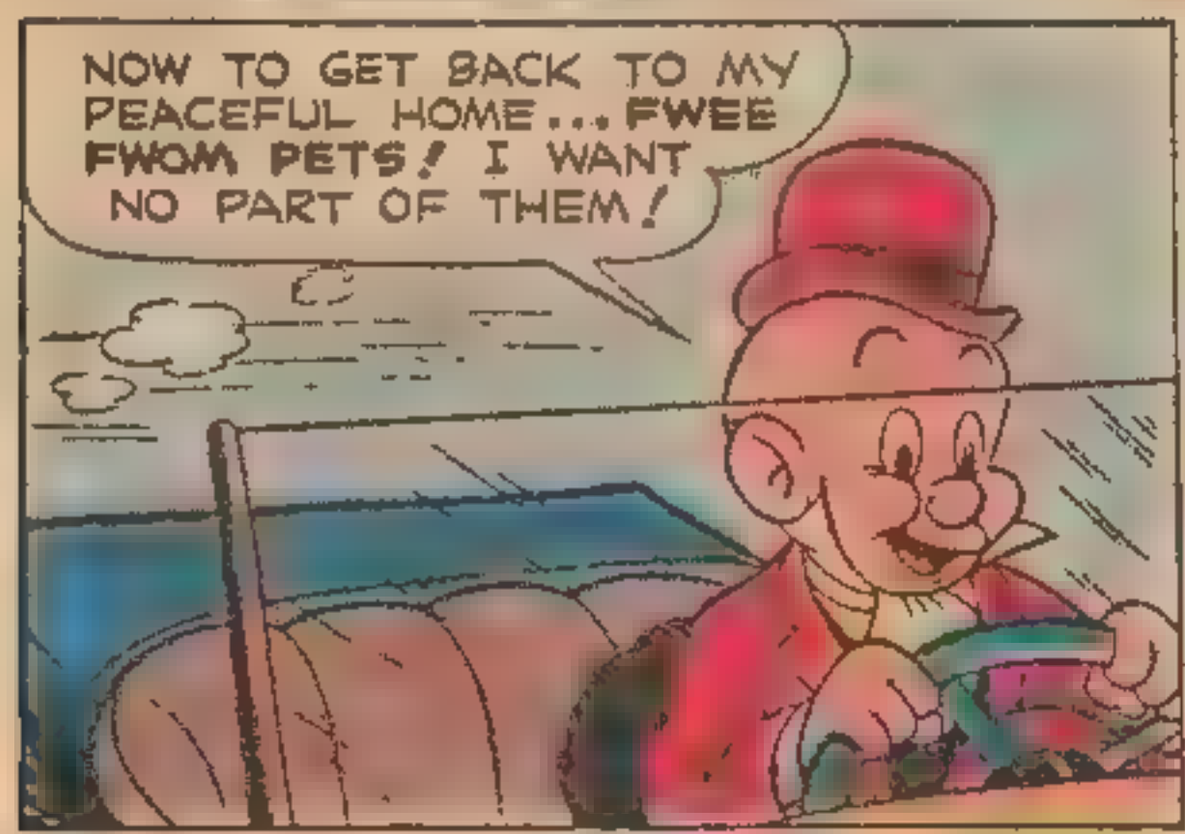

GWACIOUS, T WORKED! HE FLEW WIGHT BACK, JUST L KE THE MAN SAID!
?
ZIP!

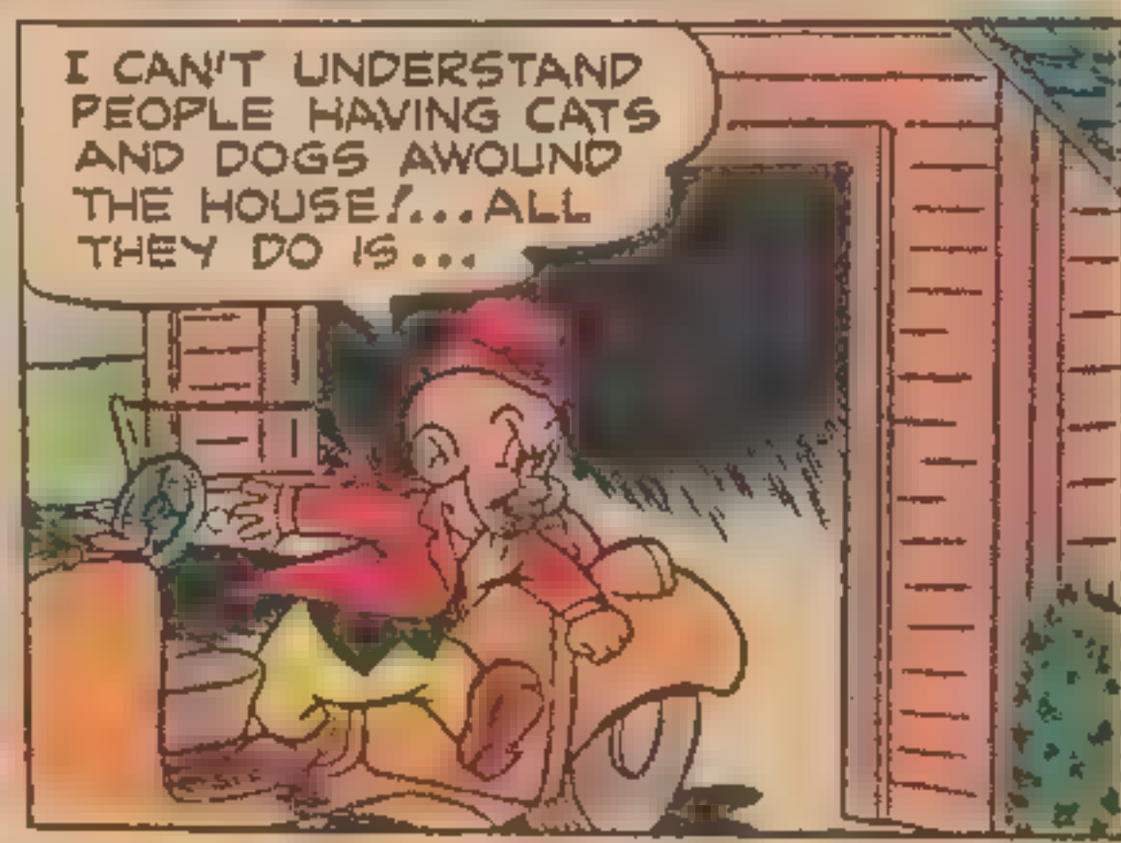

HOW DID ELMER RECAPTURE HIS BIRD? YOU'LL LEARN IF YOU BRING THE BIRD CAGE UP CLOSE TO YOUR EYES AND LET THE TIP OF YOUR NOSE REST ON THE X, YOU'LL SEE THE BIRD FLY BACK INTO THE CAGE, TOO!

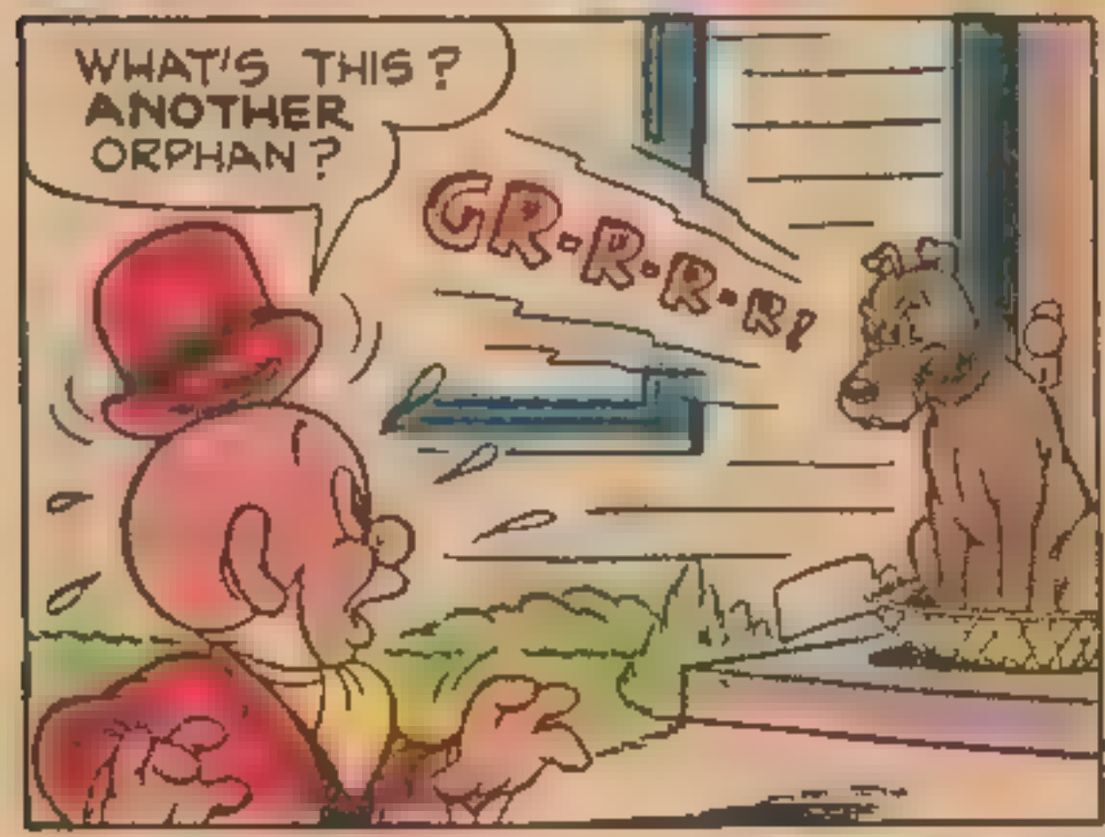
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
ELMER FUDD
AH! WHAT A GLOWIOUS DAY FOR WESTING! I THINK I'LL TAKE A NICE NAP!
I HOPE THAT ISN'T COMPANY AT THE DOOR! I WANT TO WEST!
R-RING!
THAT'S STWANGE...THERE'S NOBODY HERE!
MEOW! MEOW!
GWACIOUS! A BASKET OF LITTLE KITTENS!
WHO COULD'VE PLAYED SUCH A MEAN TWICK ON ME! I WEFUSE TO HAVE ANY MEOWERS AT MY HOUSE!
MEOW!
PLEASE TAKE US IN!
I WILL NOT HAVE THEM AWOUND! I WILL CATCH MY OWN MICE!
MEOW!
FIRST, I WILL BLINDFOLD THE KITTIES...
MEOW!
MEOW!

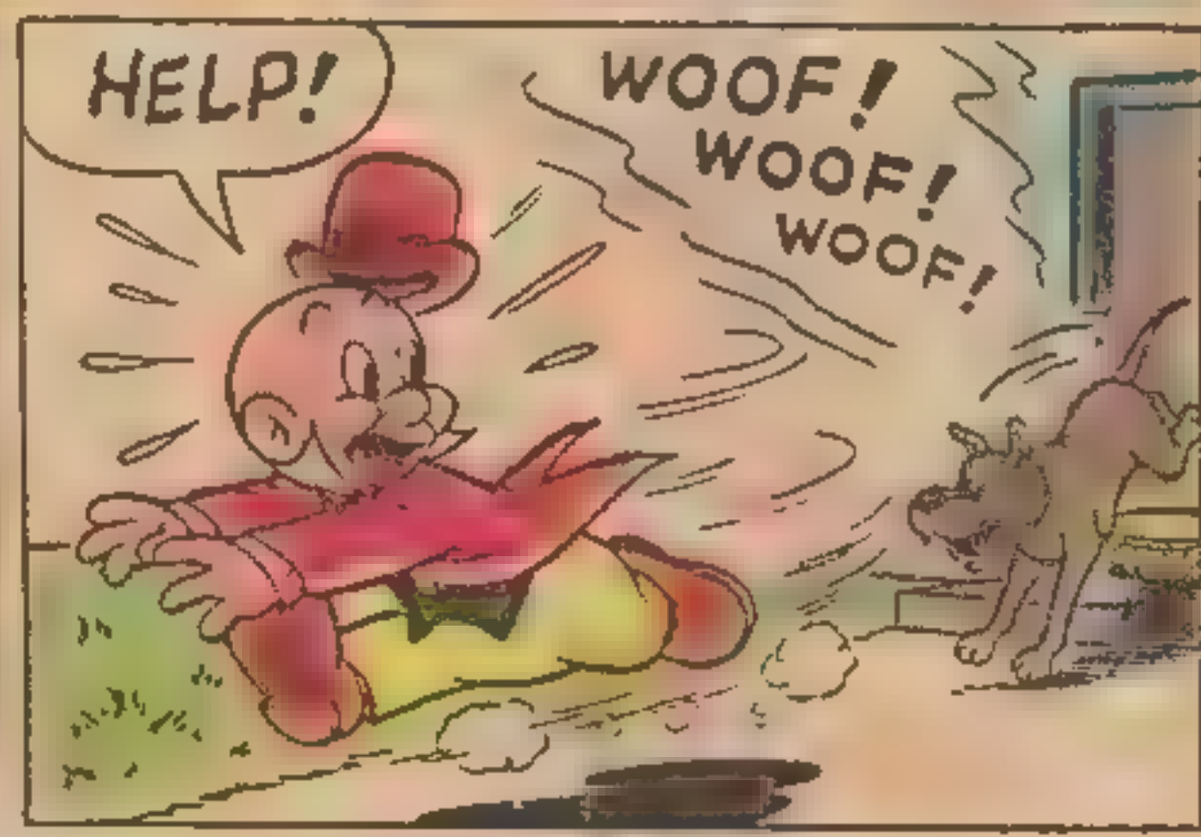
THE NEXT STEP IS TO TAKE THEM SO FAR OUT OF TOWN THAT THEY'LL NEVER FIND THEIR WAY BACK!
MEOW! MEOW!

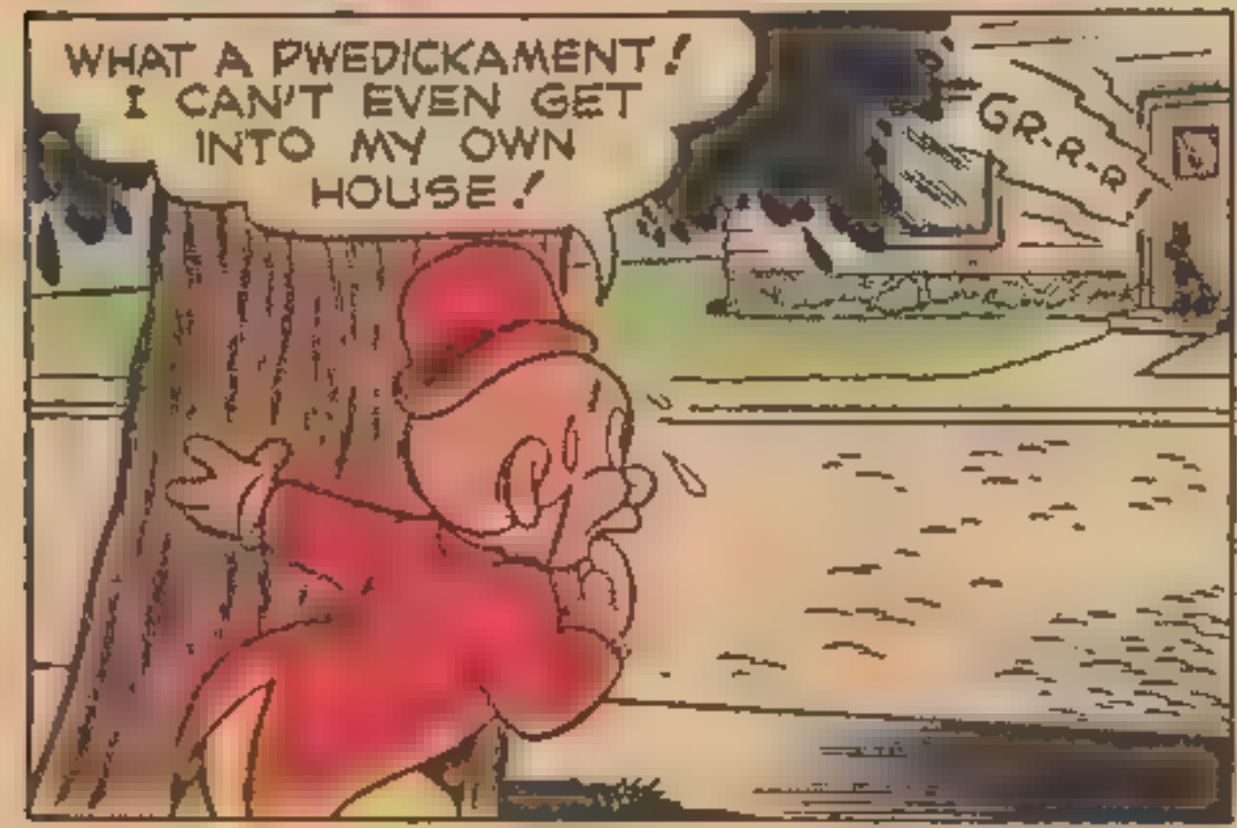

I'LL LEAVE THEM NEAR THAT FARMHOUSE! FARMERS ARE VEWY FOND OF CATS!
MEOW! MEOW!

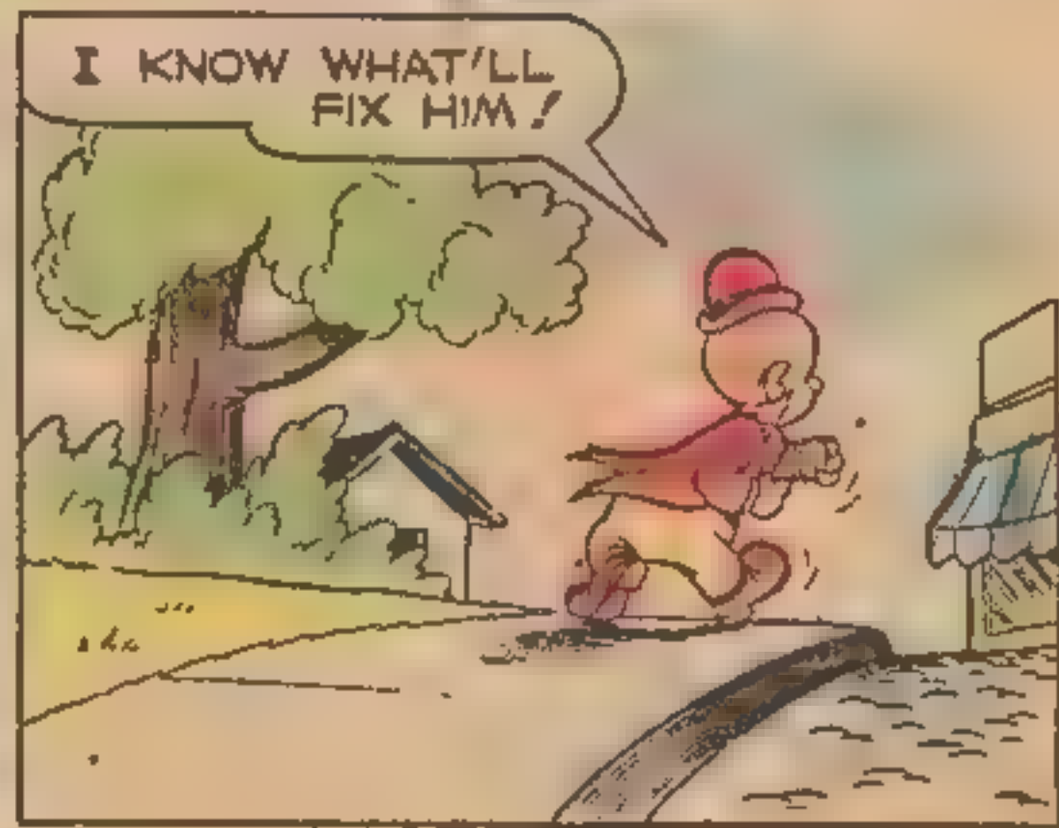

NOW TO GET BACK TO MY PEACEFUL HOME... FWEE FWOM PETS! I WANT NO PART OF THEM!

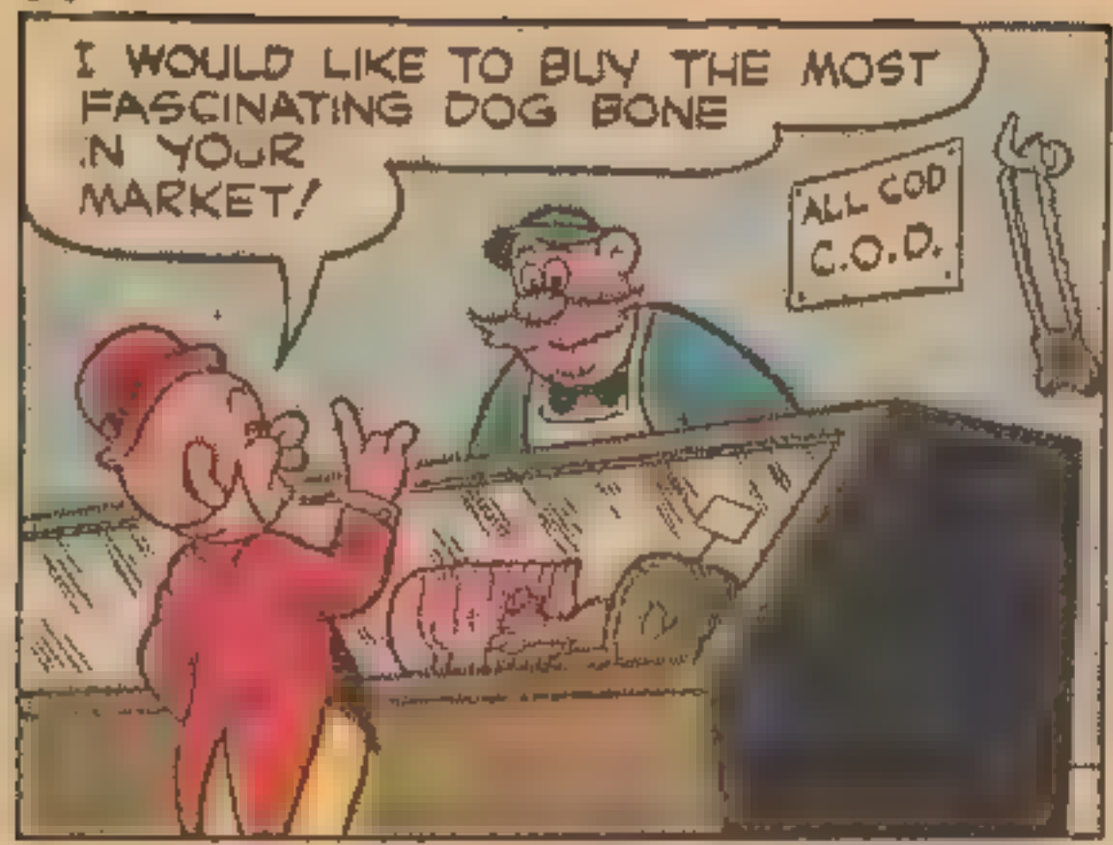

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND PEOPLE HAVING CATS AND DOGS AWOUND THE HOUSE!...ALL THEY DO IS...

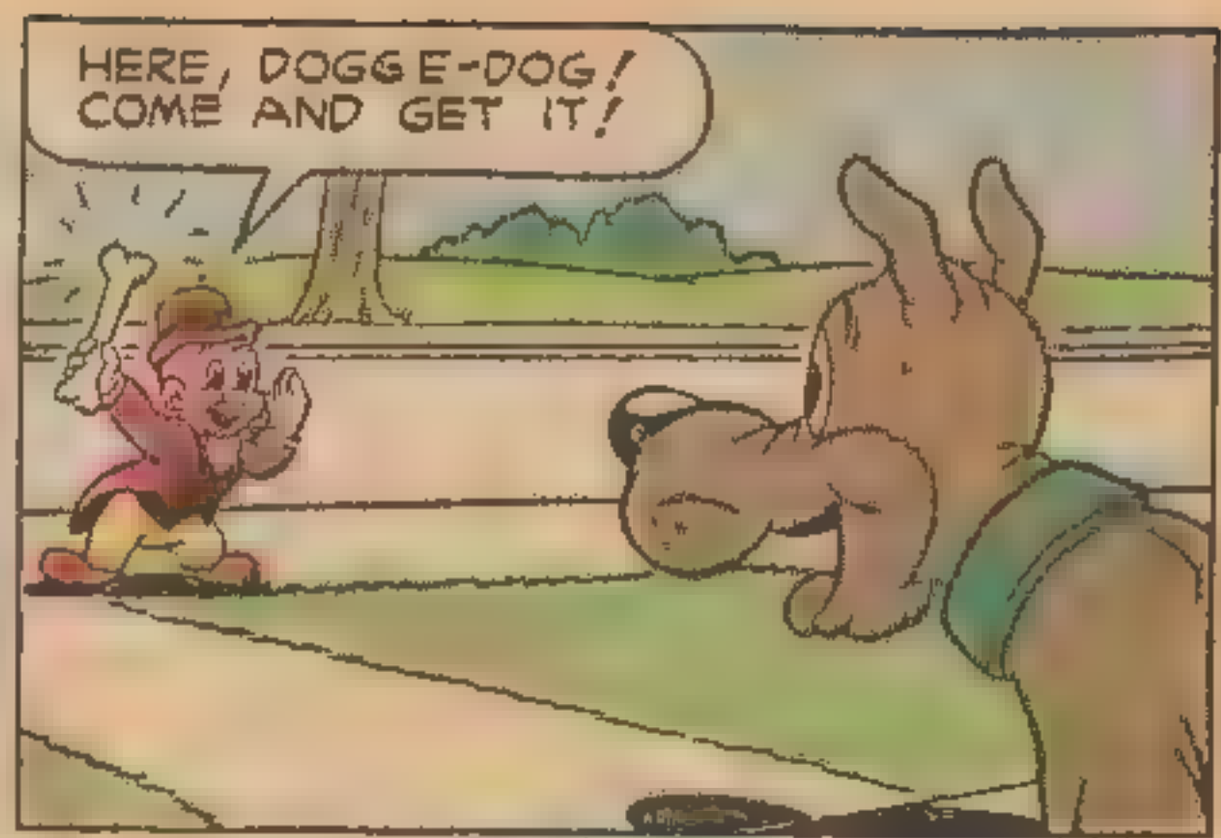

WHAT'S THIS? ANOTHER ORPHAN?
GR-R-R-R!

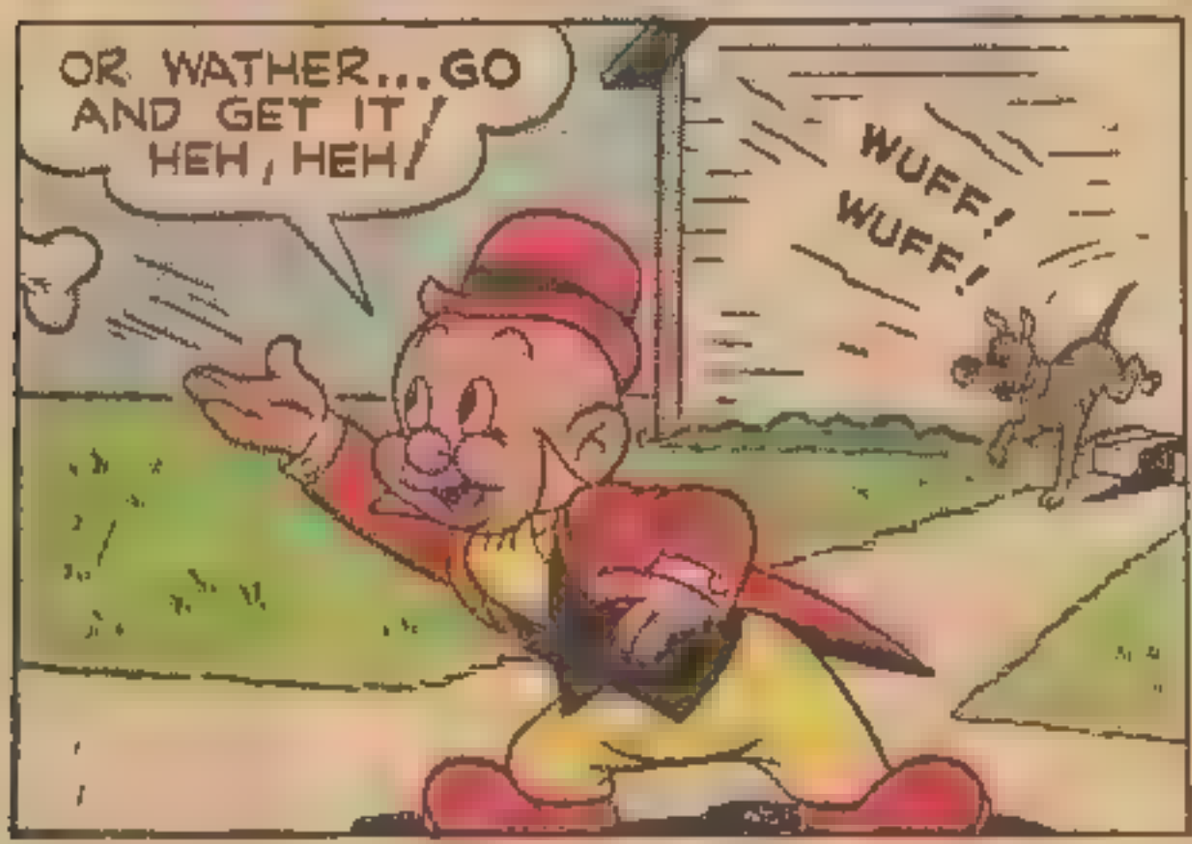

HELP!
WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

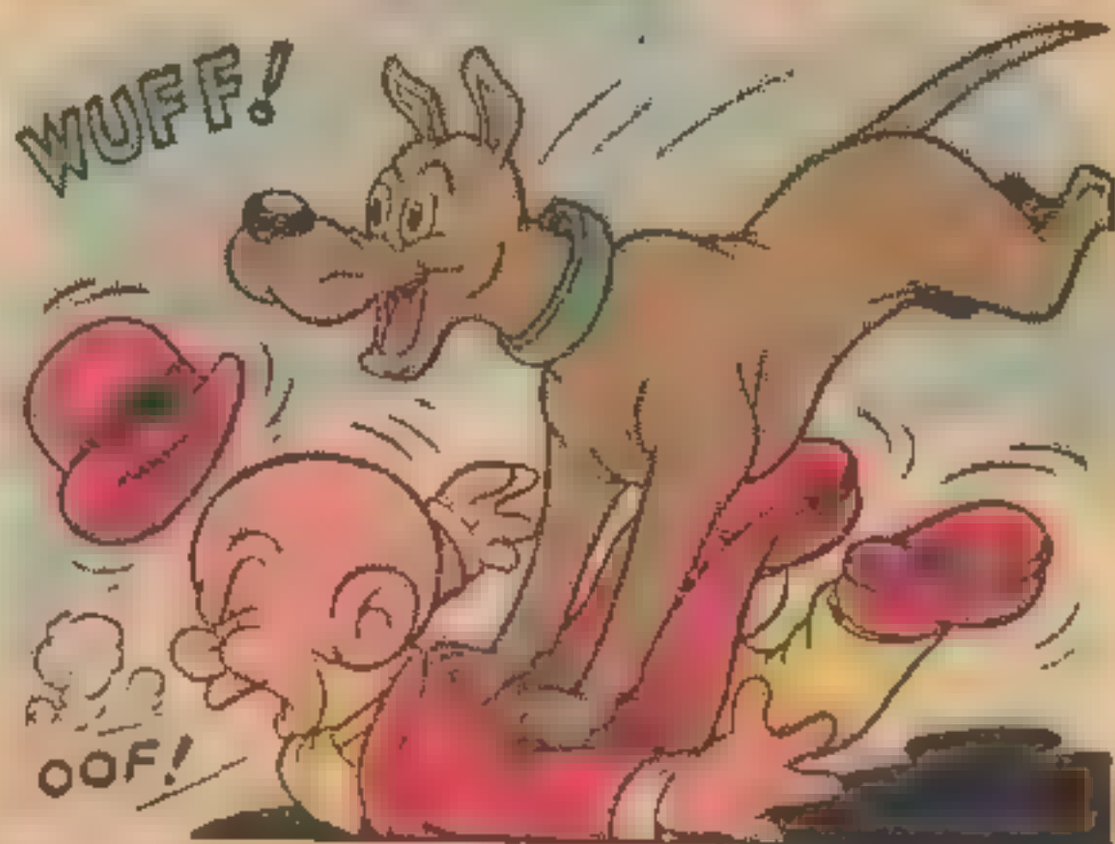

WHAT A PWEDICKAMENT! I CAN'T EVEN GET INTO MY OWN HOUSE!
GR-R-R!

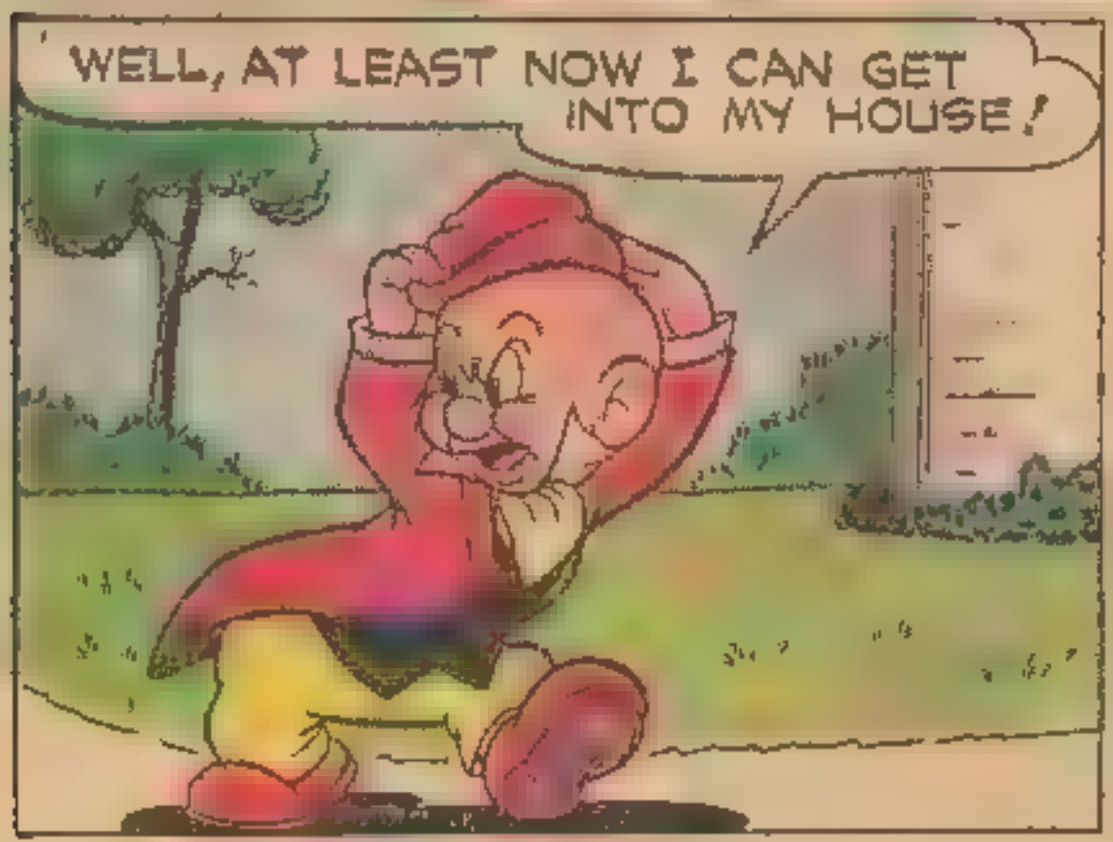

I KNOW WHAT'LL FIX HIM!

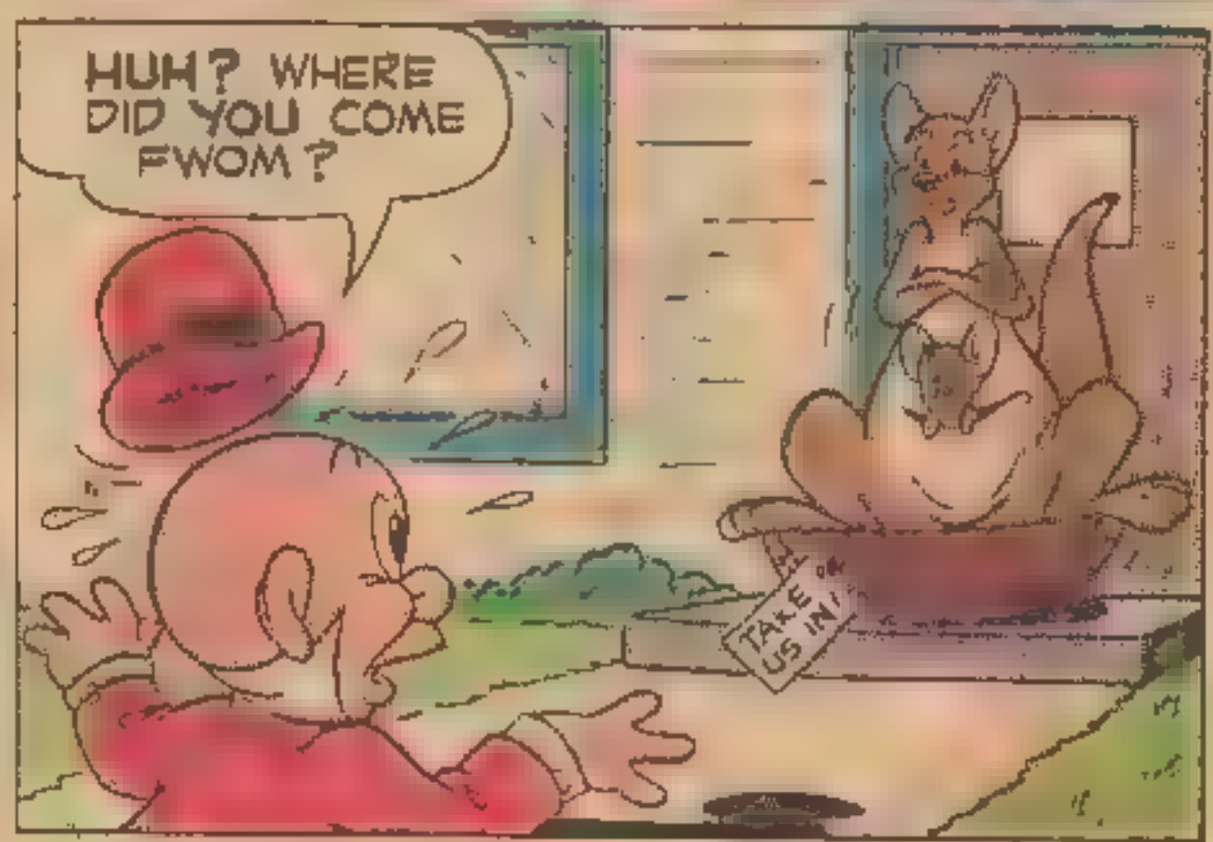

I WOULD LIKE TO BUY THE MOST FASCINATING DOG BONE IN YOUR MARKET!
ALL COD C.O.D.

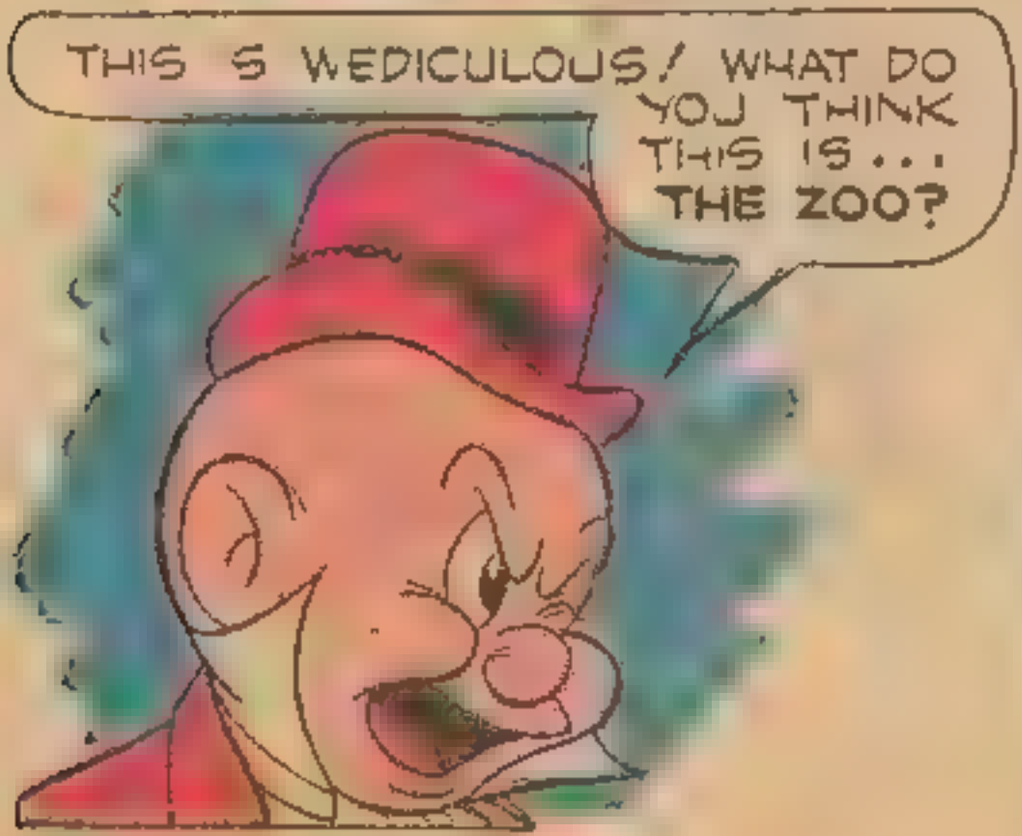

HERE, DOGGE-DOG! COME AND GET IT!

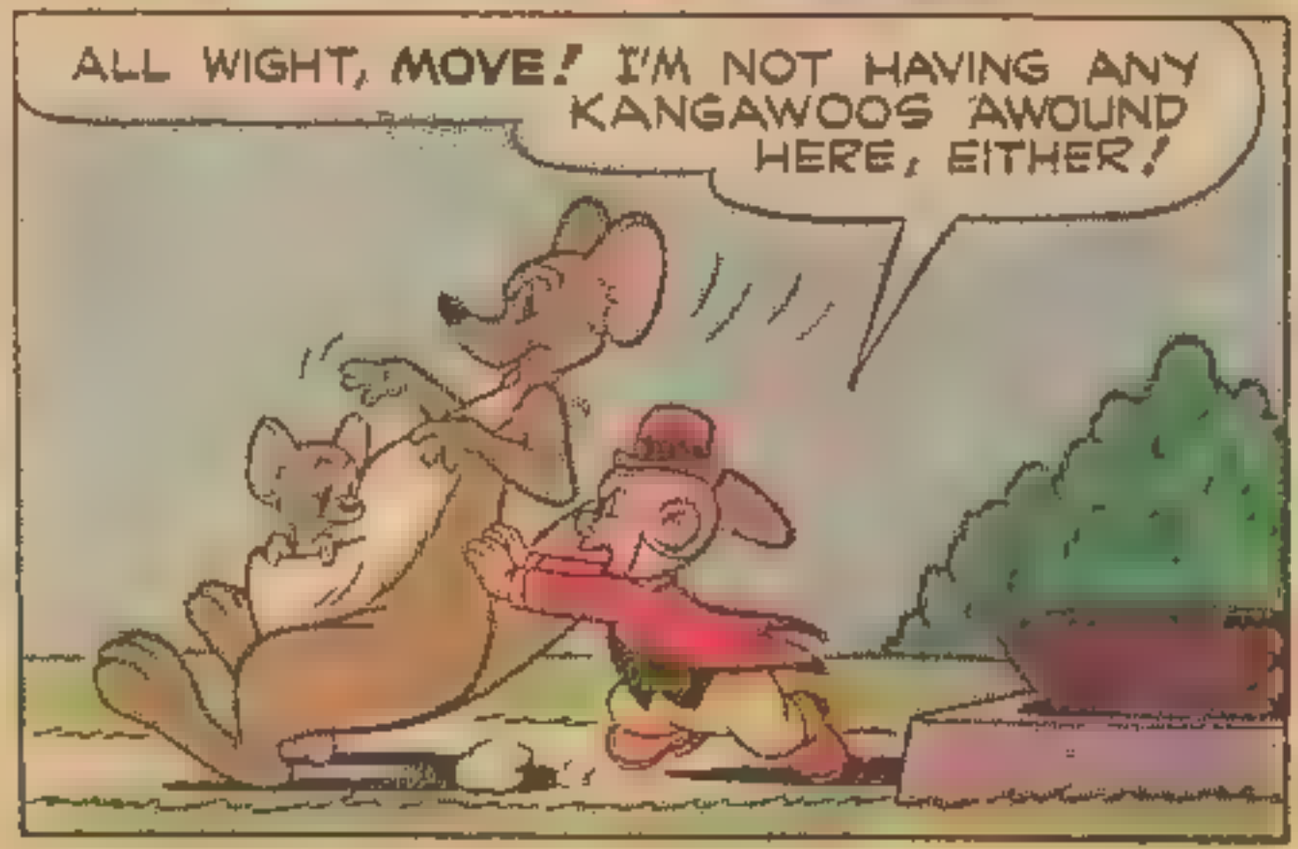

OR WATHER...GO AND GET IT! HEH, HEH!
WUFF! WUFF!

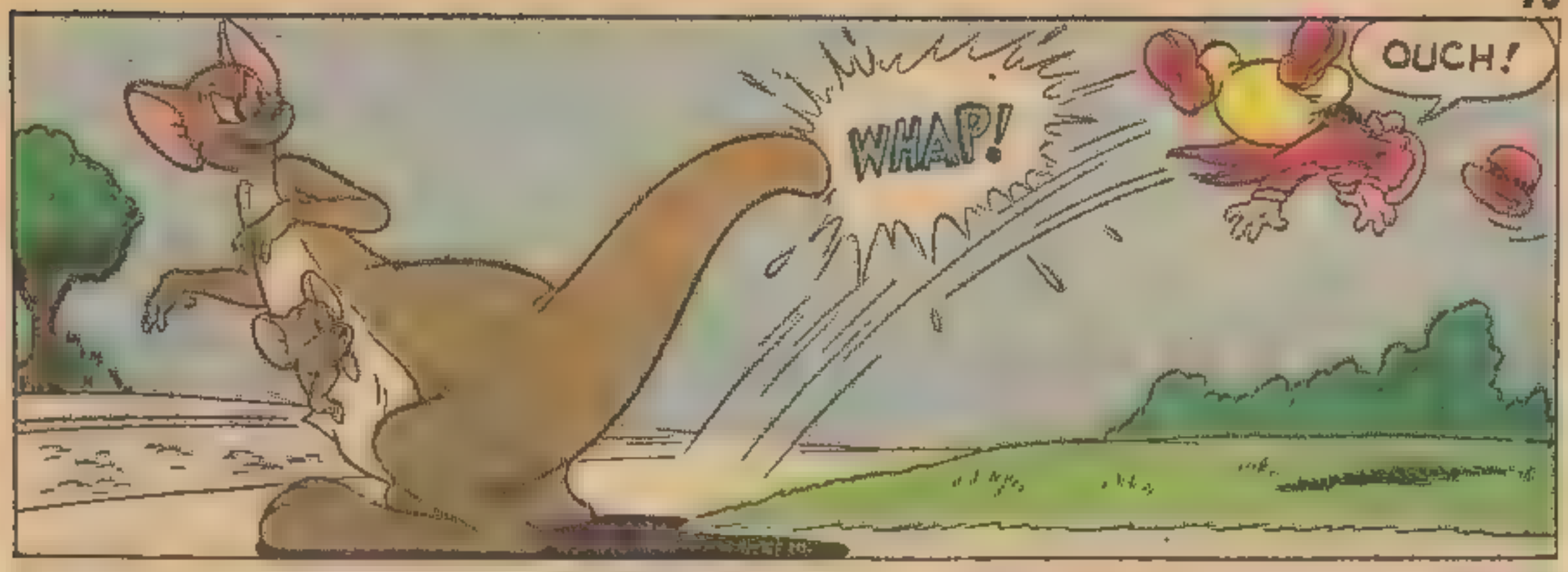

WUFF!
OOF!

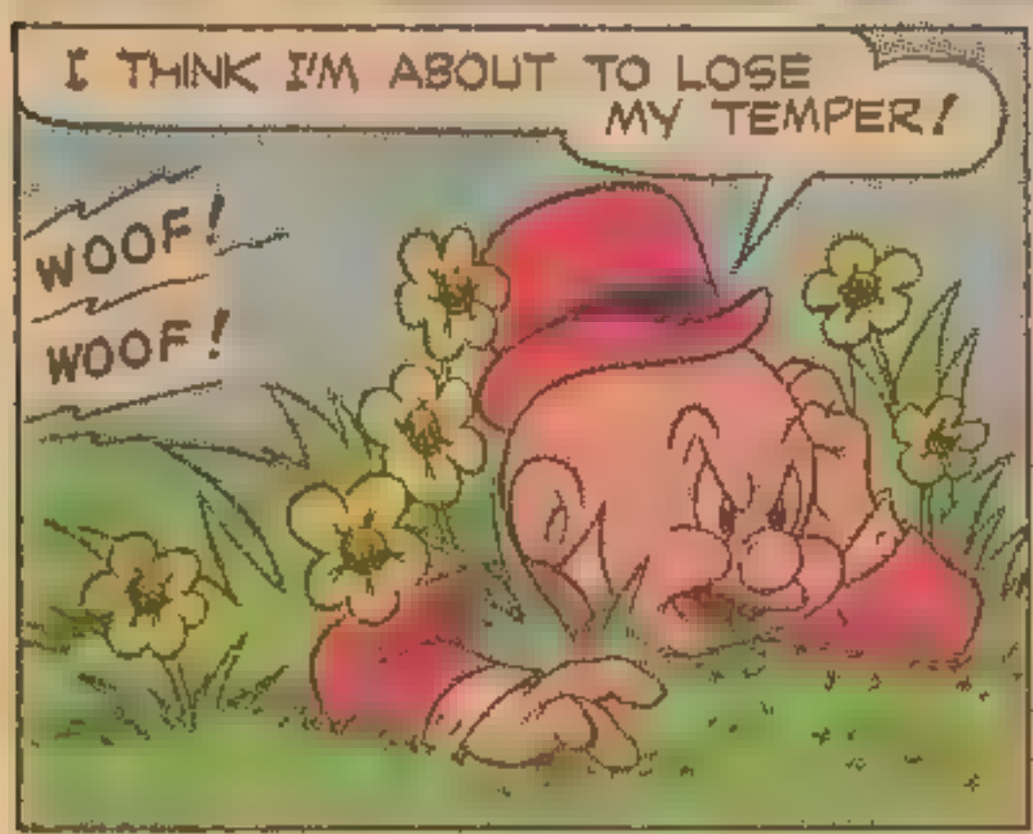

WELL, AT LEAST NOW I CAN GET INTO MY HOUSE!

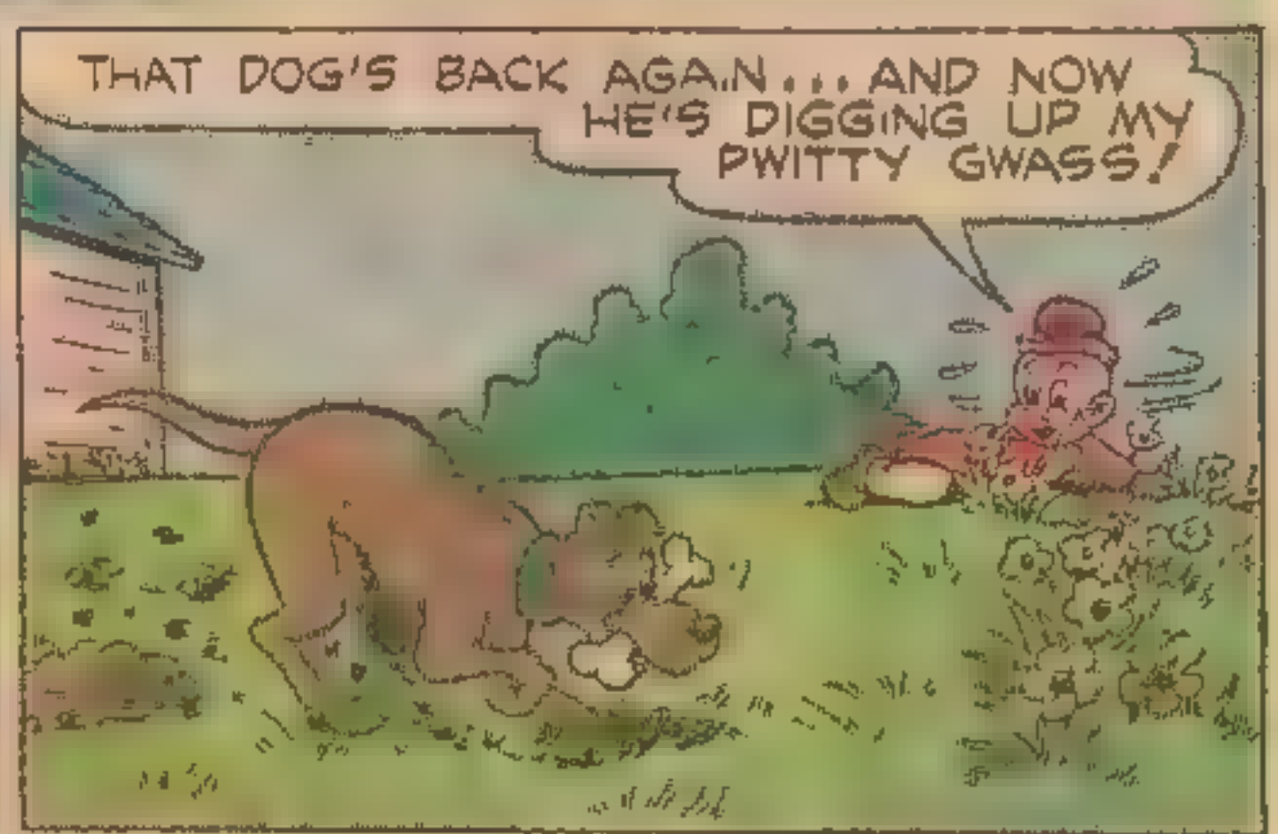

HUH? WHERE DID YOU COME FWOM?
TAKE US IN!

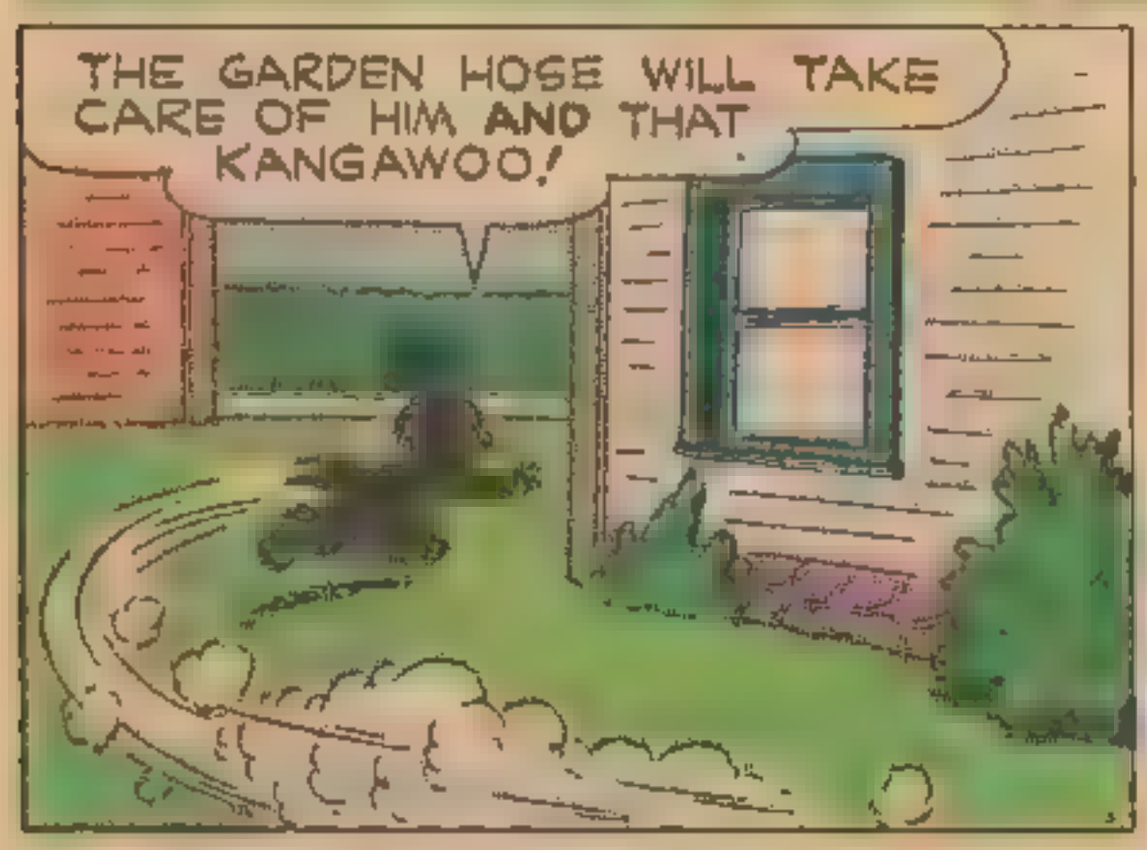

THIS S WEDICULOUS! WHAT DO YOJ THINK THIS IS... THE ZOO?

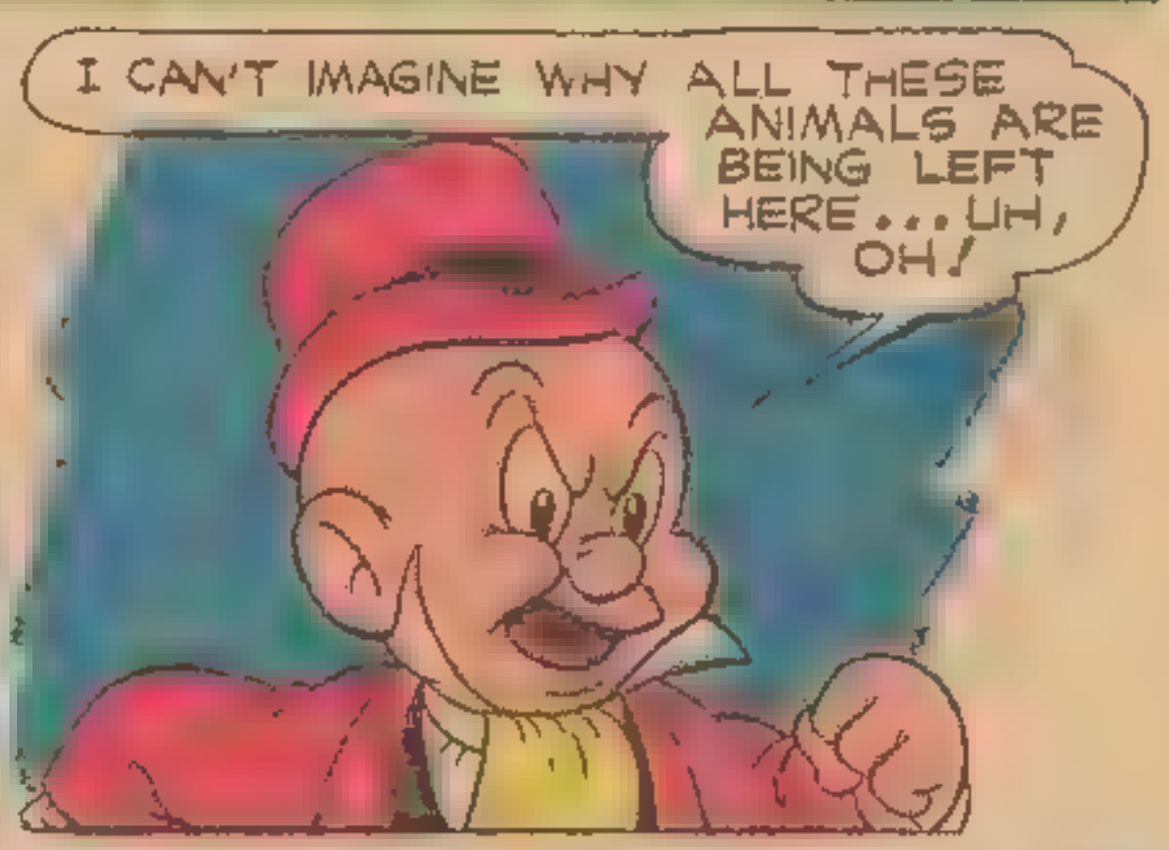

ALL WIGHT, MOVE! I'M NOT HAVING ANY KANGAWOOS AWOUND HERE, EITHER!

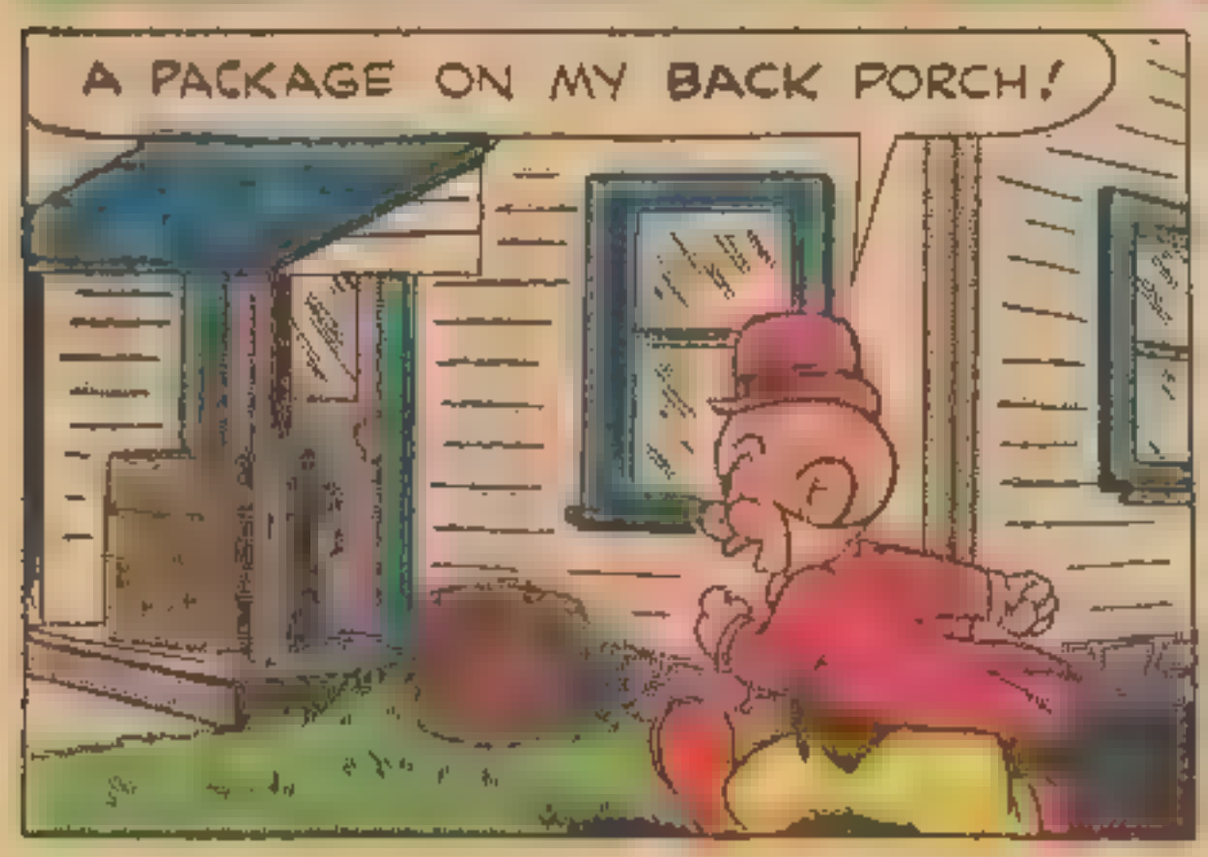

WHAP!
OUCH!

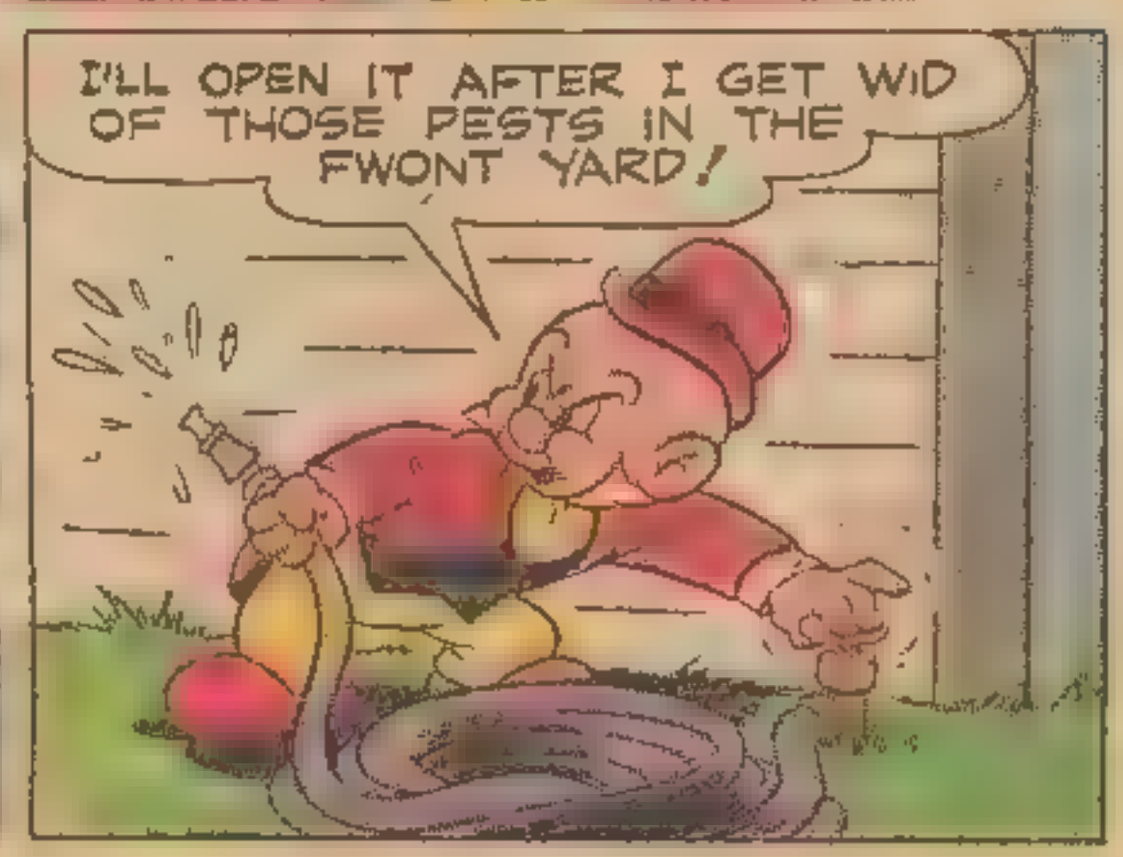

I THINK I'M ABOUT TO LOSE MY TEMPER!
WOOF!
WOOF!


THAT DOG'S BACK AGAIN... AND NOW HE'S DIGGING UP MY PWITTY GWASS!

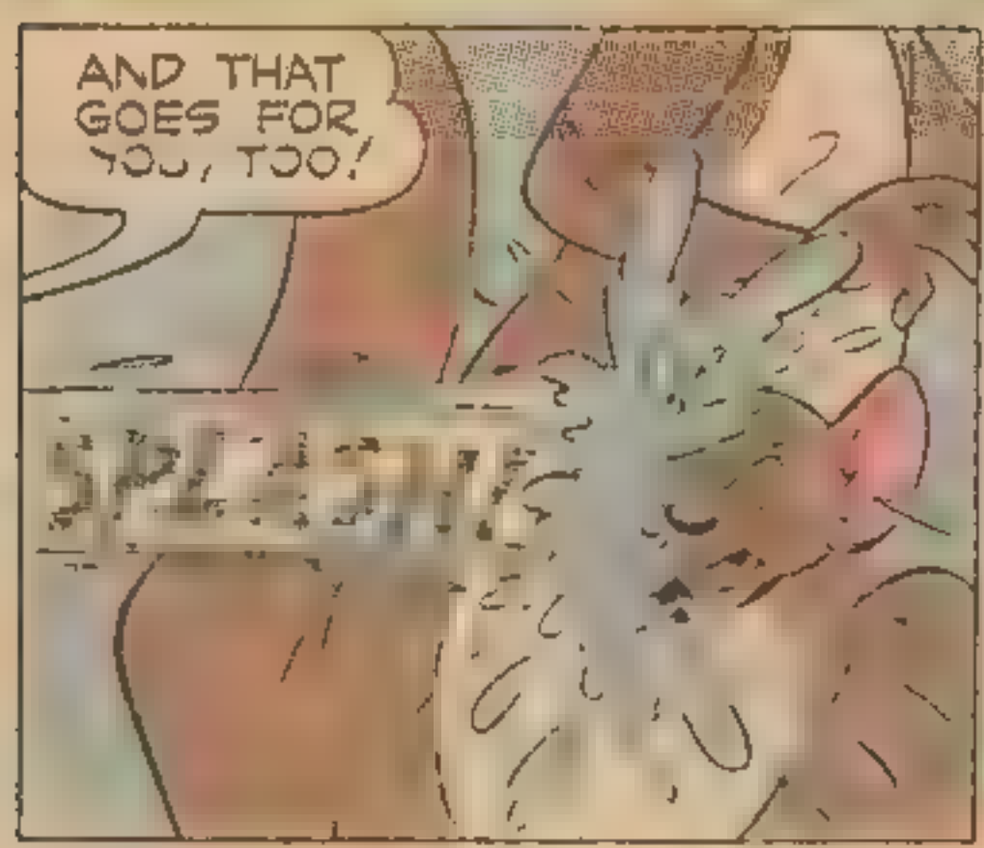

THE GARDEN HOSE WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM AND THAT KANGAWOO!

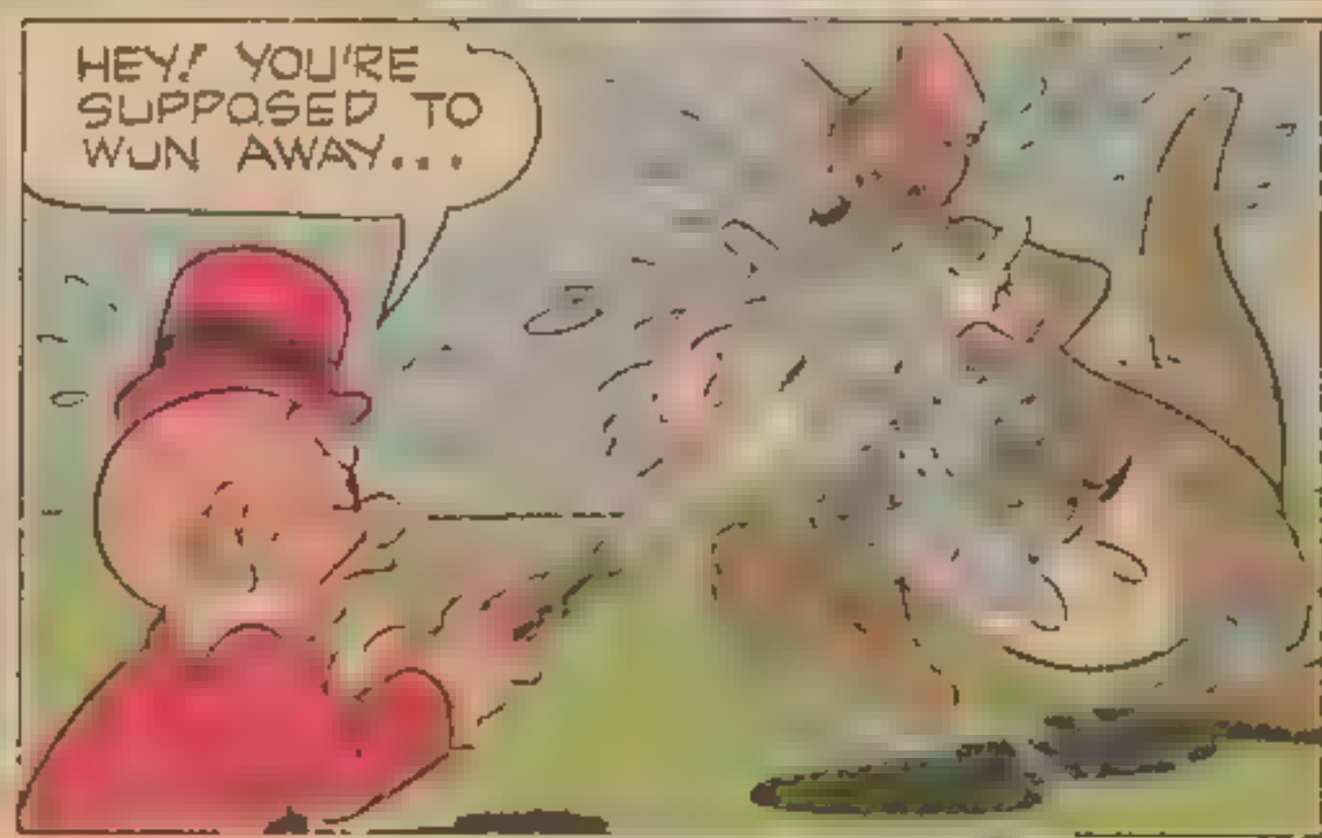

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY ALL THESE ANIMALS ARE BEING LEFT HERE... UH, OH!

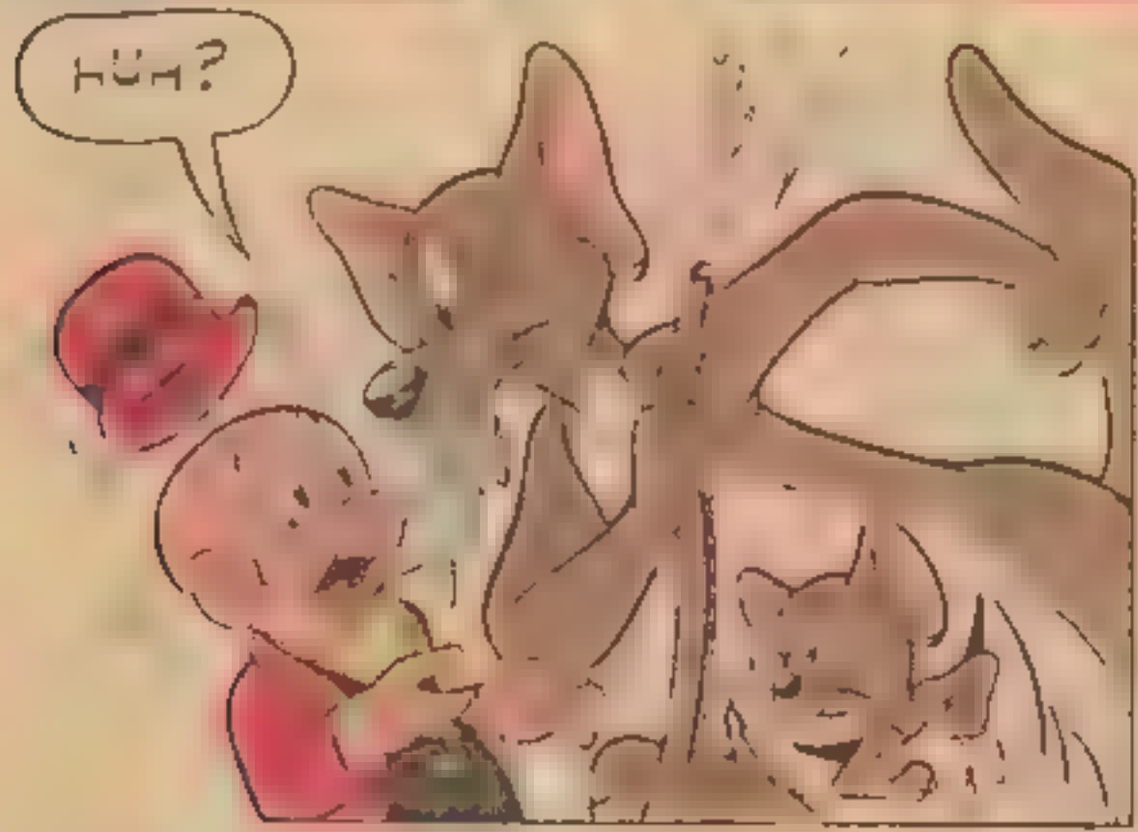

A PACKAGE ON MY BACK PORCH!


I'LL OPEN IT AFTER I GET WID OF THOSE PESTS IN THE FWONT YARD!

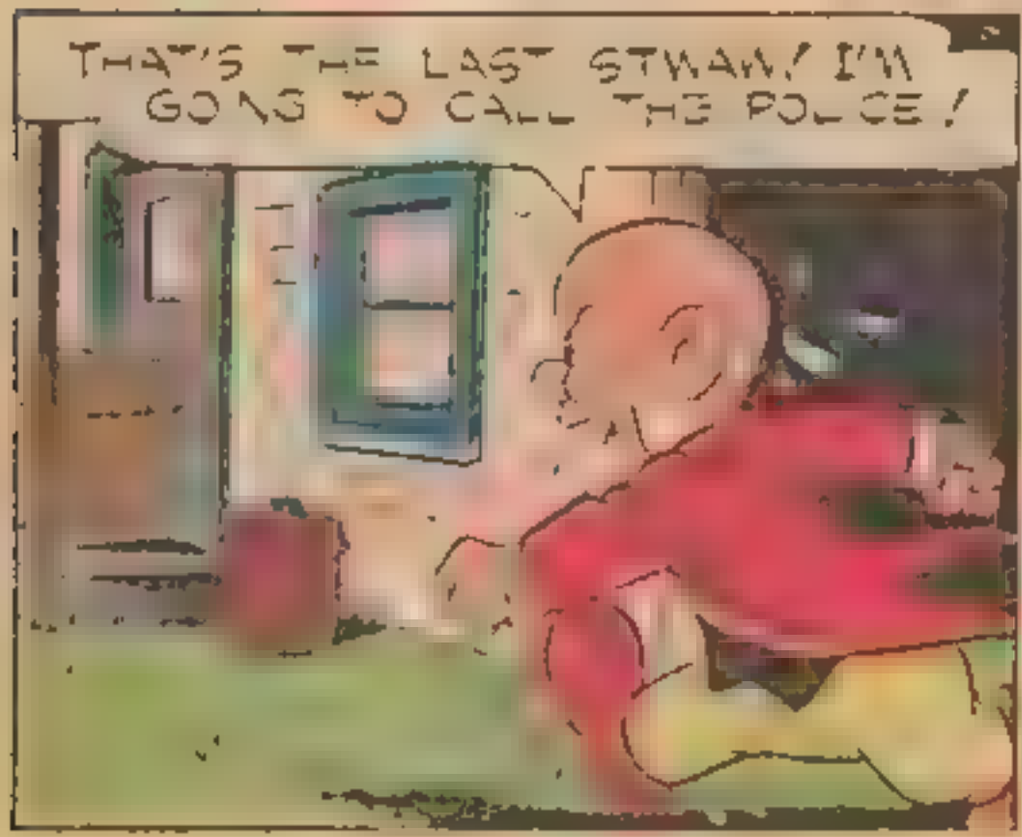
ALL WIGHT, YOU TWO, TAKE OFF!
SPLAT!

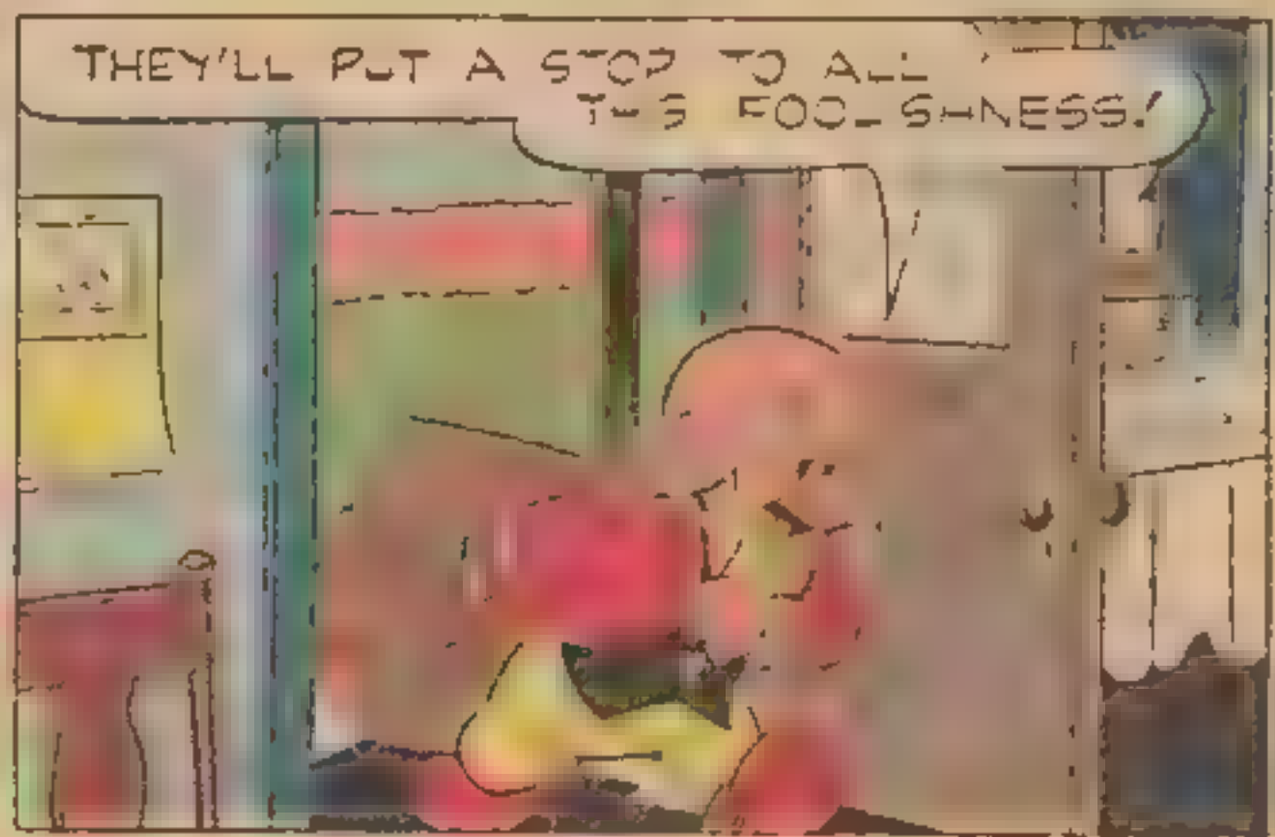

AND THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO!
SPLASH!

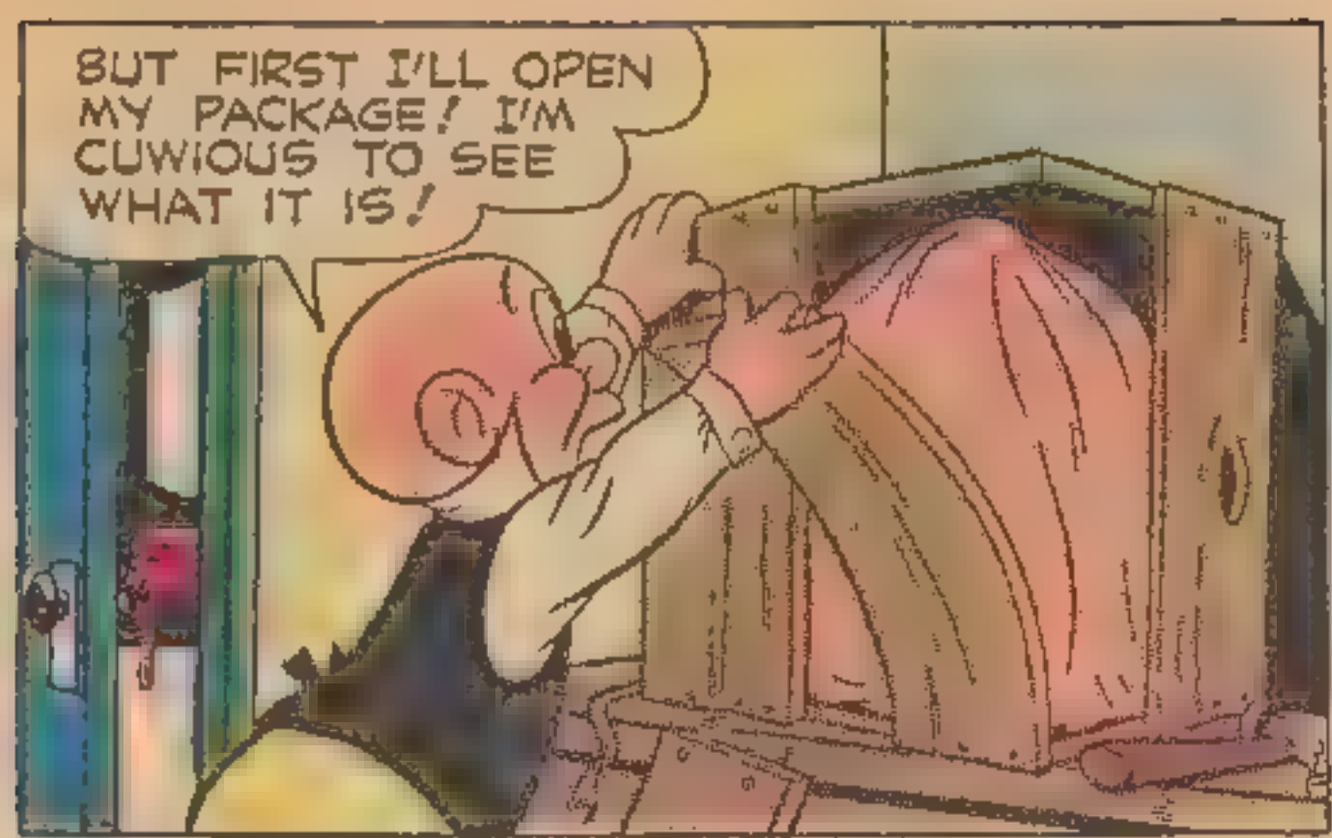

HEY! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WUN AWAY...

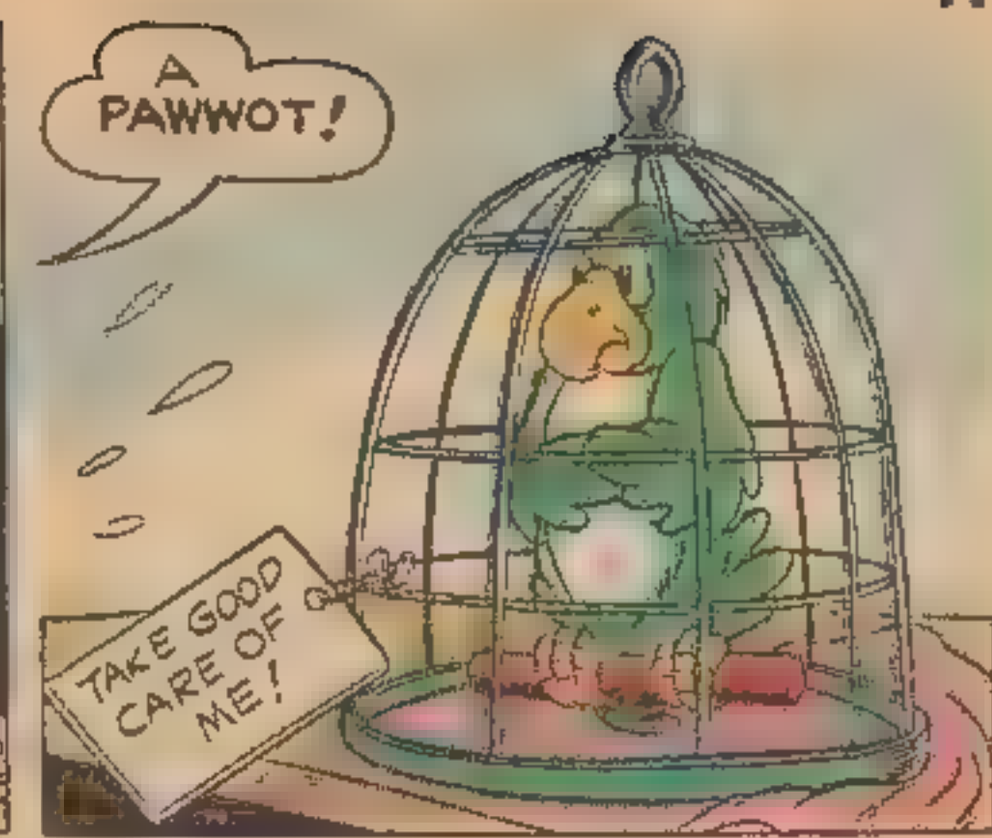

HUH?

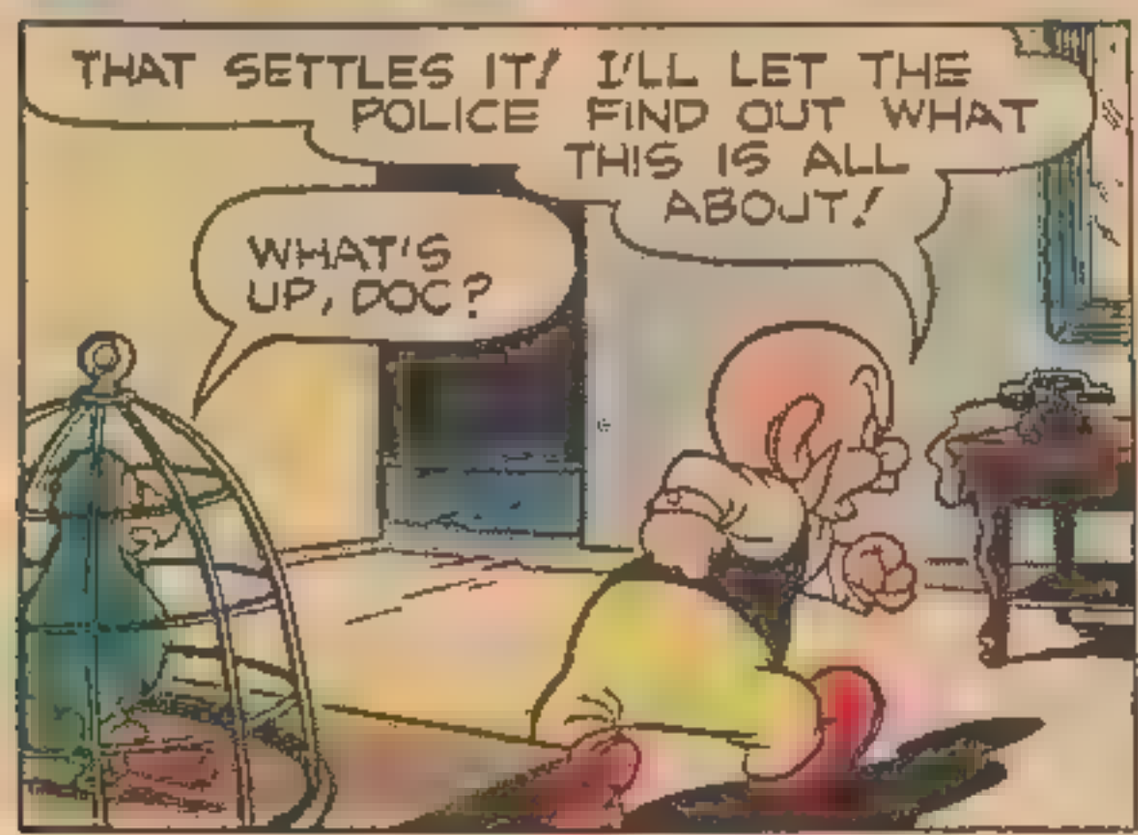
HELP!

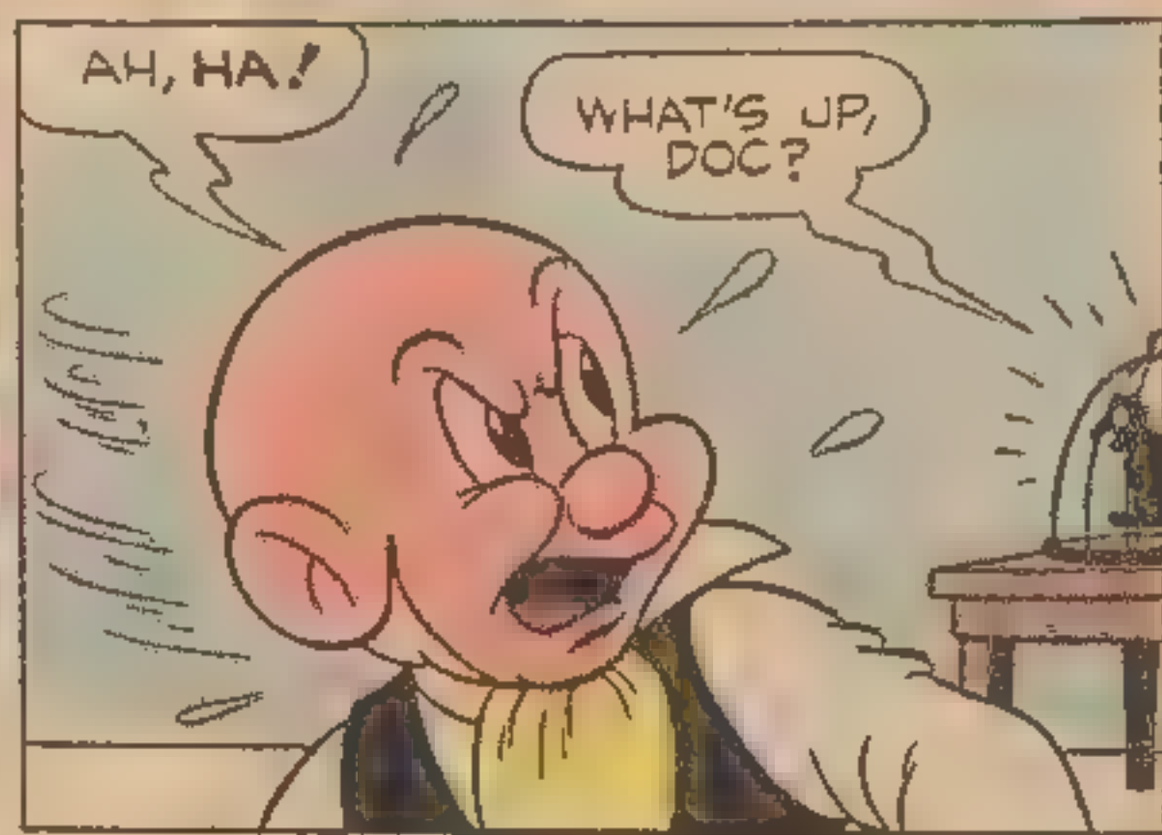

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!

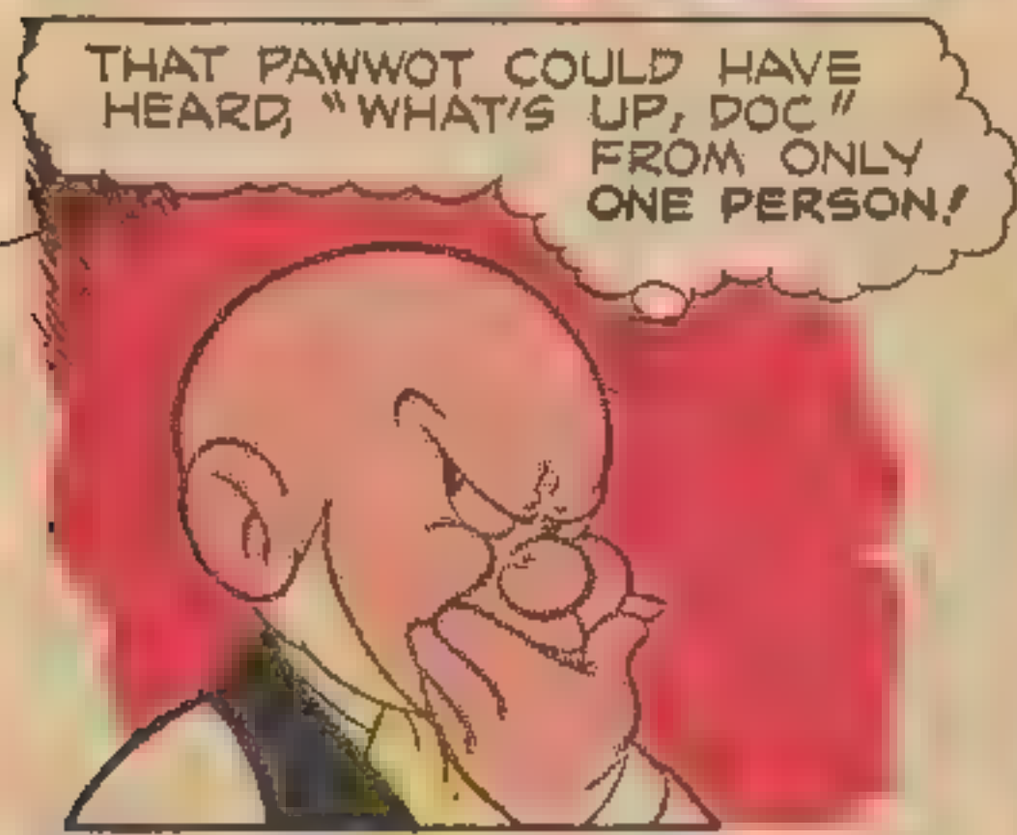

THEY'LL PUT A STOP TO ALL THIS FOOLISHNESS!

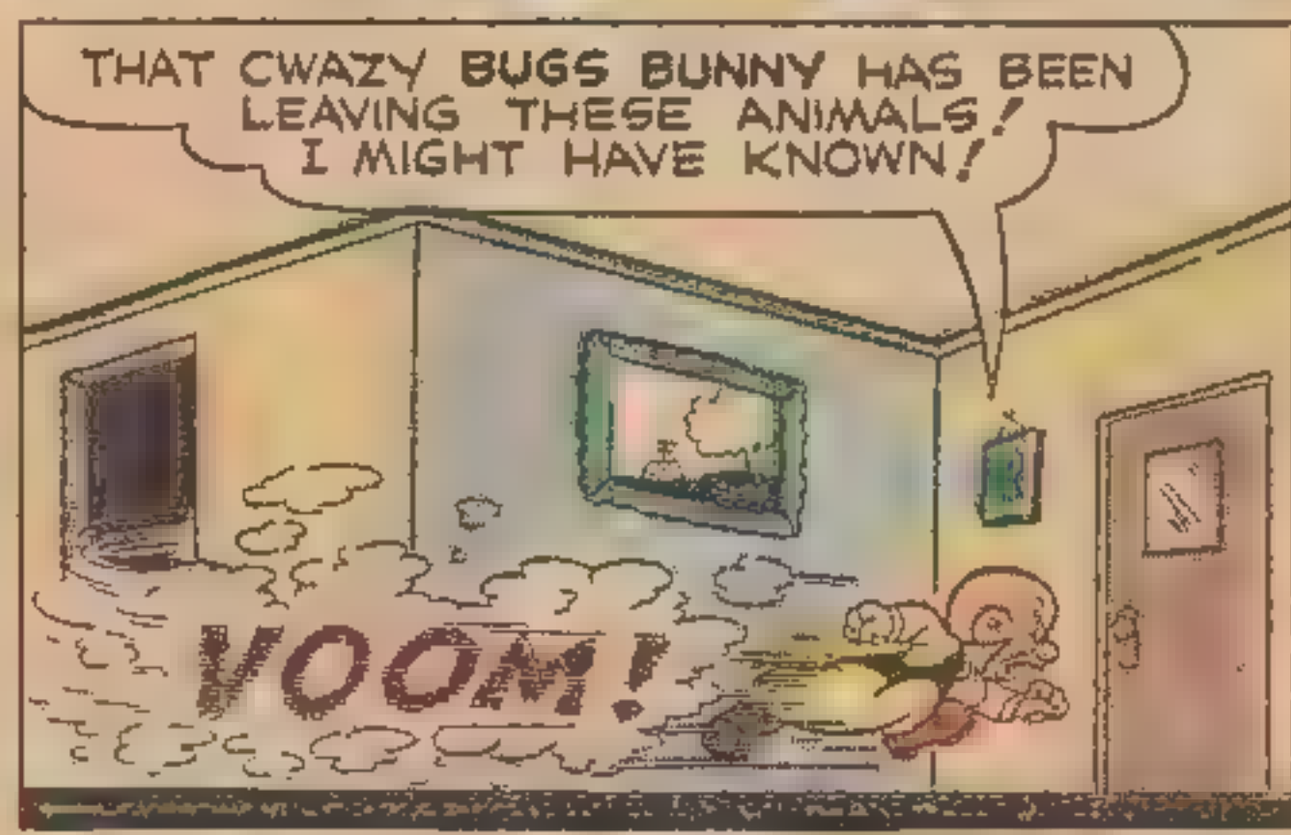

BUT FIRST I'LL OPEN MY PACKAGE! I'M CUWIOUS TO SEE WHAT IT IS!

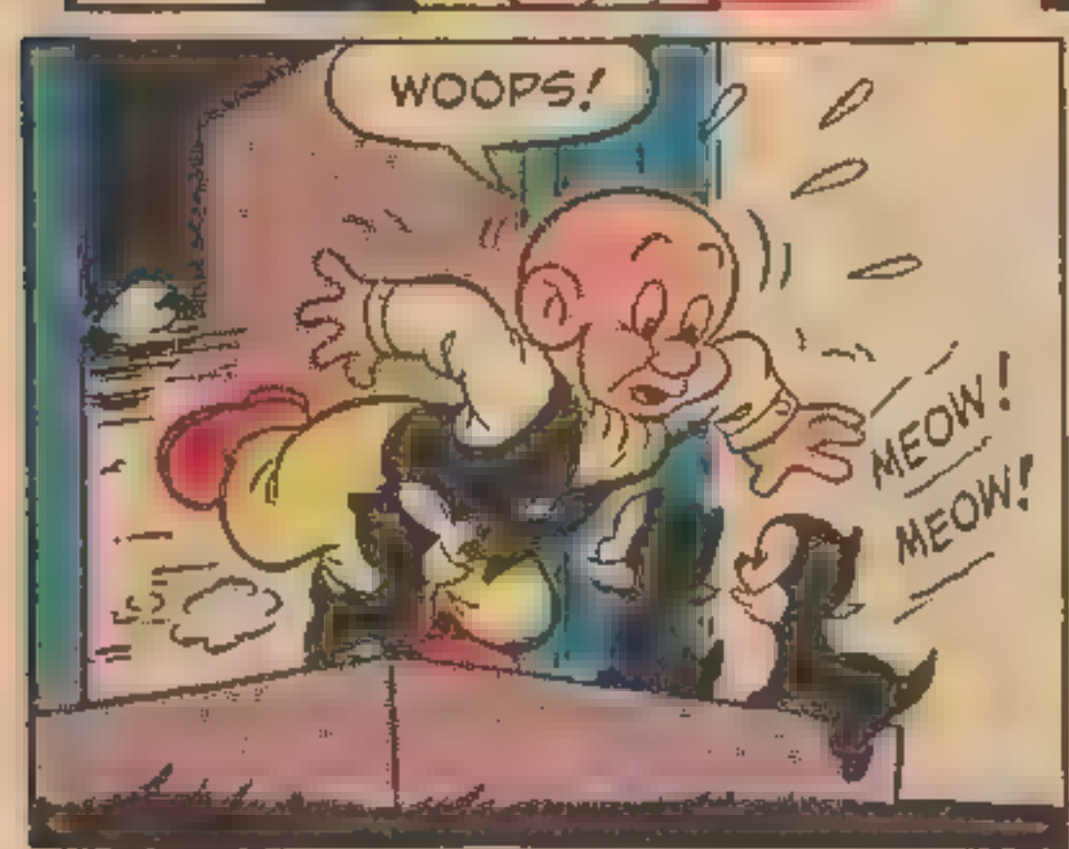

A PAWWOT!
TAKE GOOD CARE OF ME!

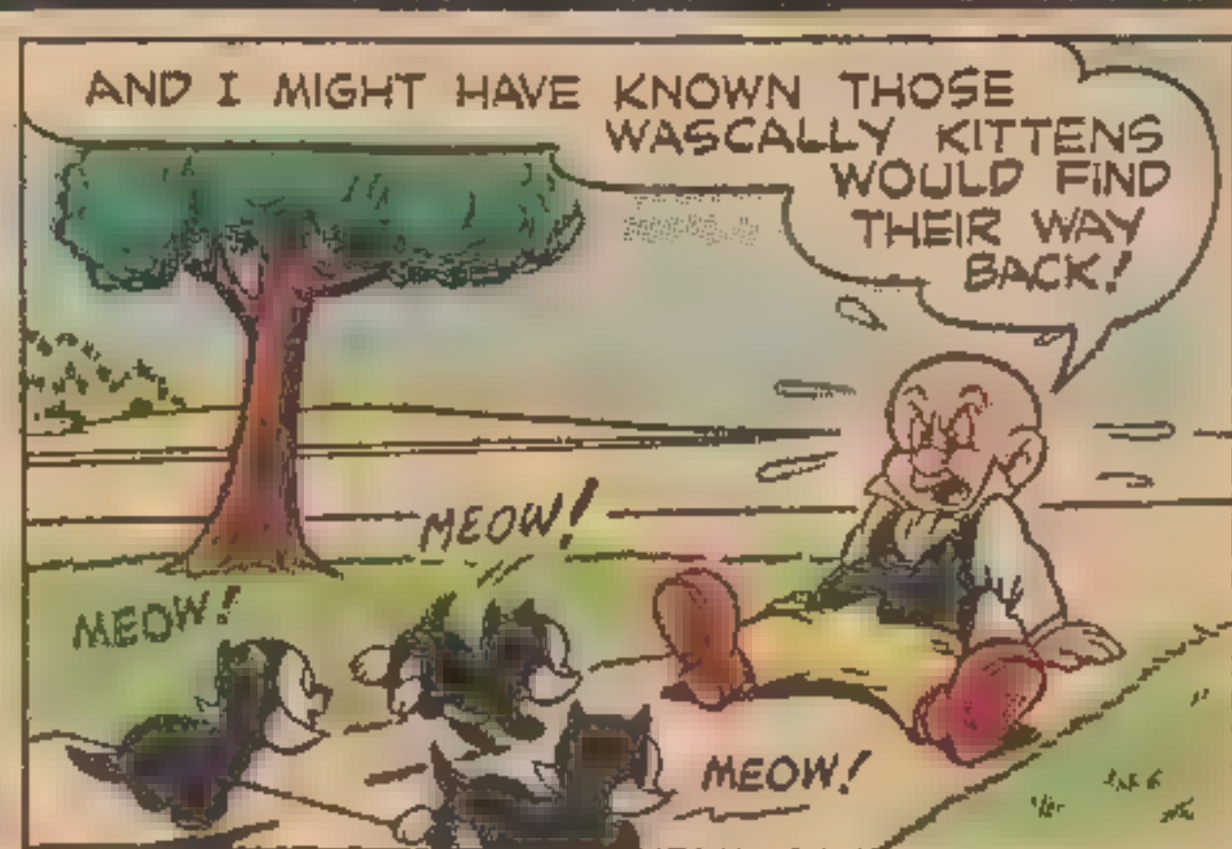

THAT SETTLES IT! I'LL LET THE POLICE FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
WHAT'S UP, DOC?

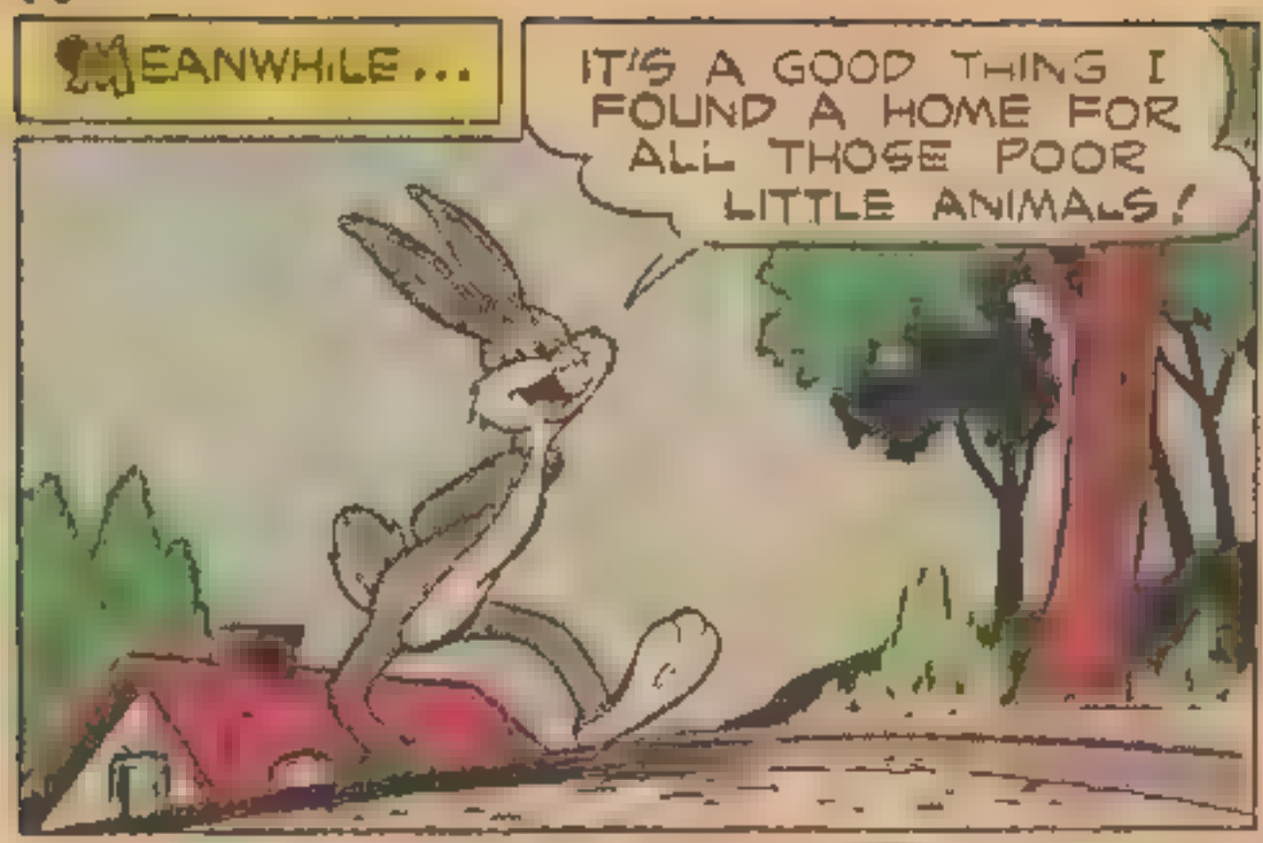

AH, HA!
WHAT'S UP, DOC?

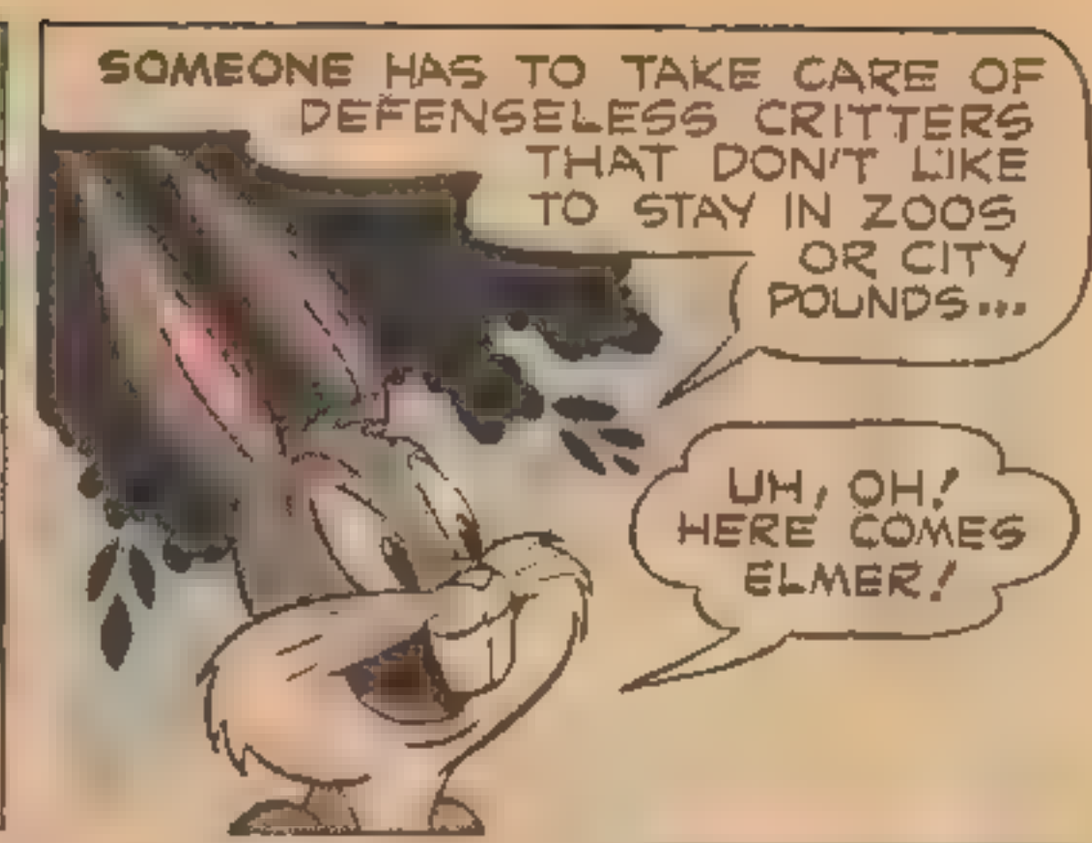

THAT PAWWOT COULD HAVE HEARD, "WHAT'S UP, DOC" FROM ONLY ONE PERSON!


THAT CWAZY BUGS BUNNY HAS BEEN LEAVING THESE ANIMALS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
VOOM!

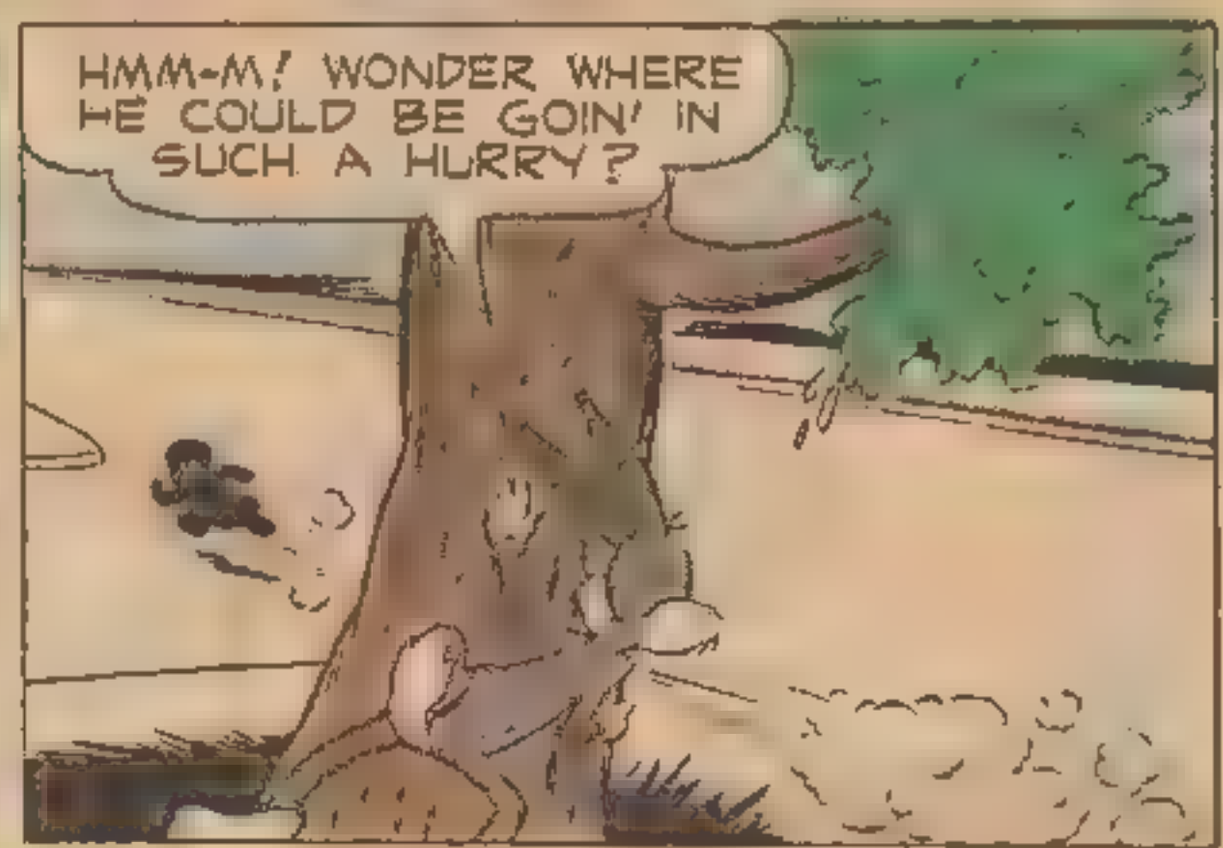

WOOPS!
MEOW!
MEOW!


AND I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THOSE WASCALLY KITTENS WOULD FIND THEIR WAY BACK!
MEOW!
MEOW!
MEOW!

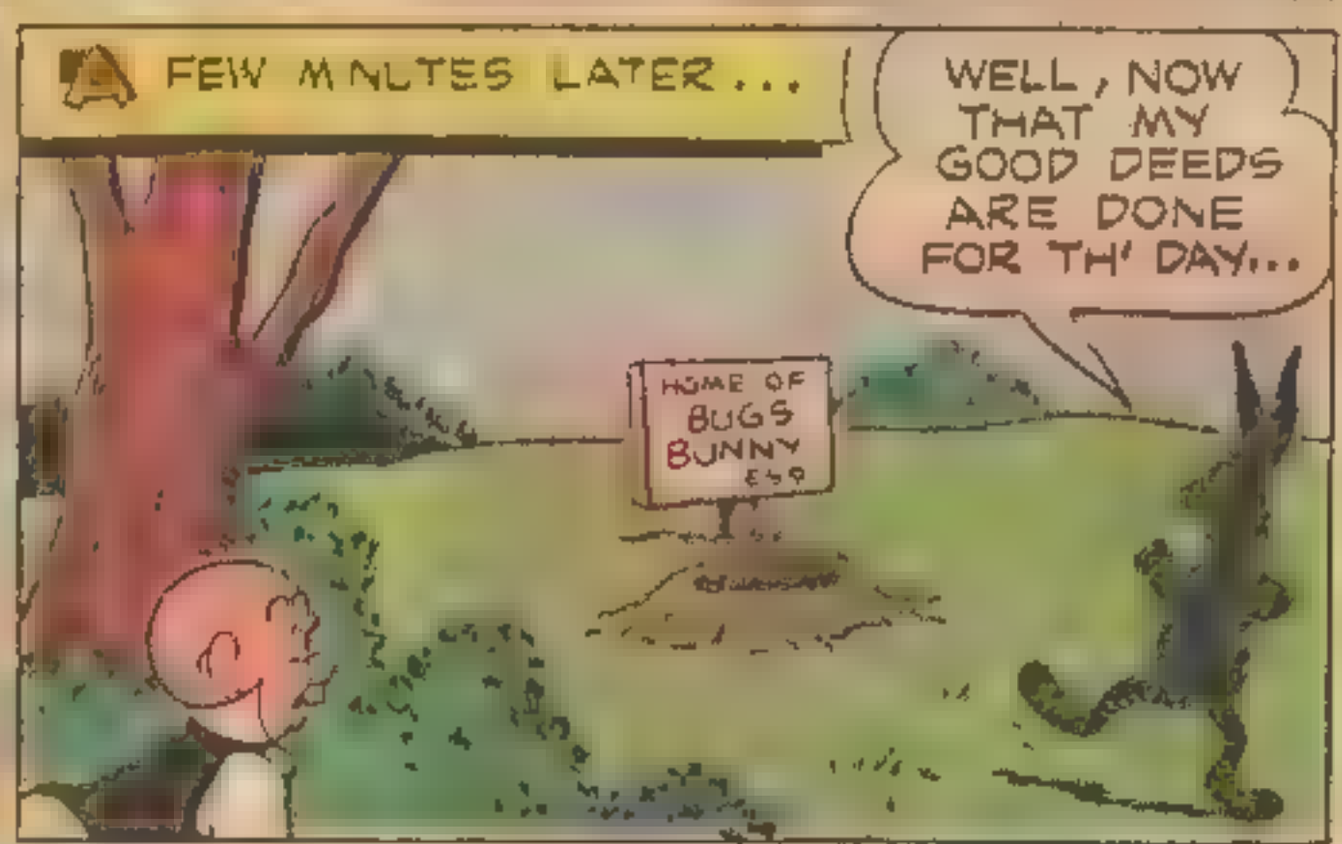

MEANWHILE...
IT'S A GOOD THING I FOUND A HOME FOR ALL THOSE POOR LITTLE ANIMALS!

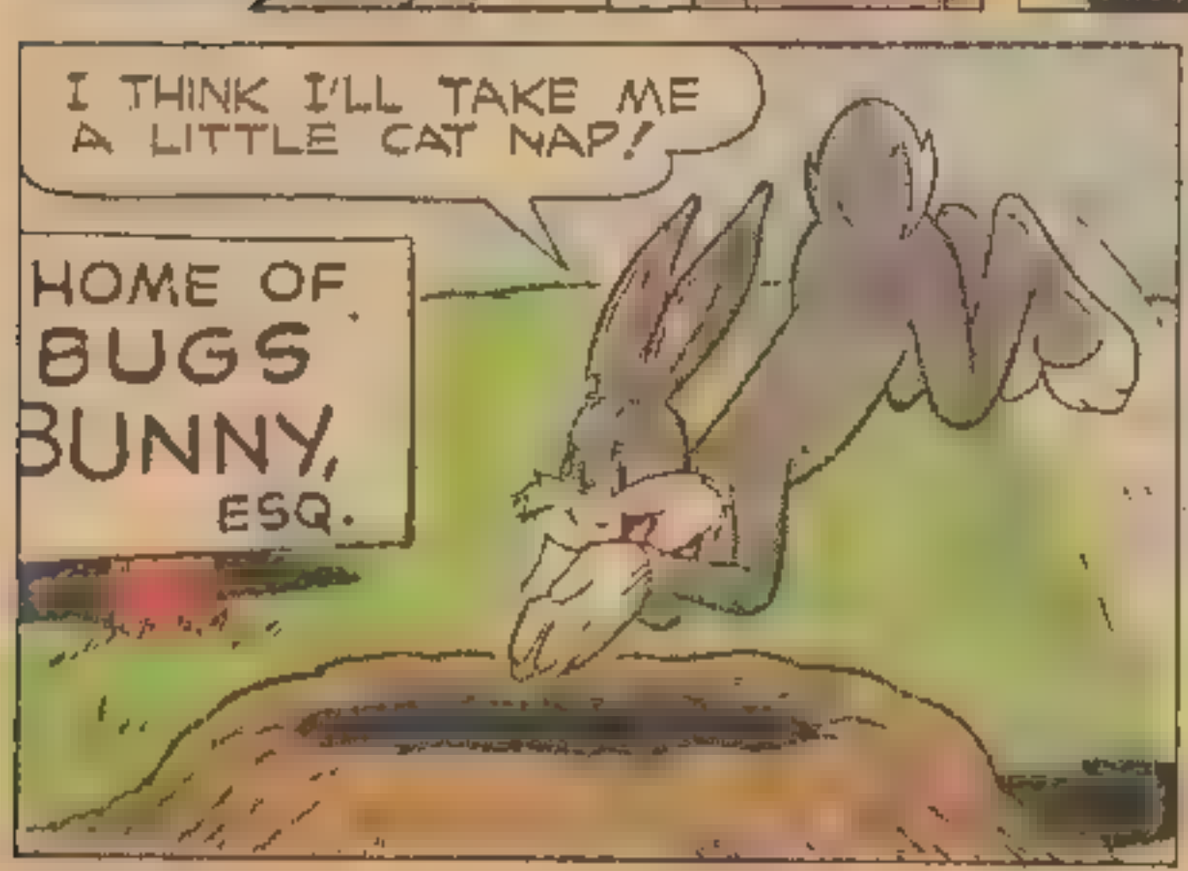

SOMEONE HAS TO TAKE CARE OF DEFENSELESS CRITTERS THAT DON'T LIKE TO STAY IN ZOOS OR CITY POUNDS...
UH, OH! HERE COMES ELMER!

I DON'T WANT HIM TO SEE ME HANGIN' AROUND HERE! HE MIGHT PUT TWO AN' TWO TOGETHER!
ZIP!

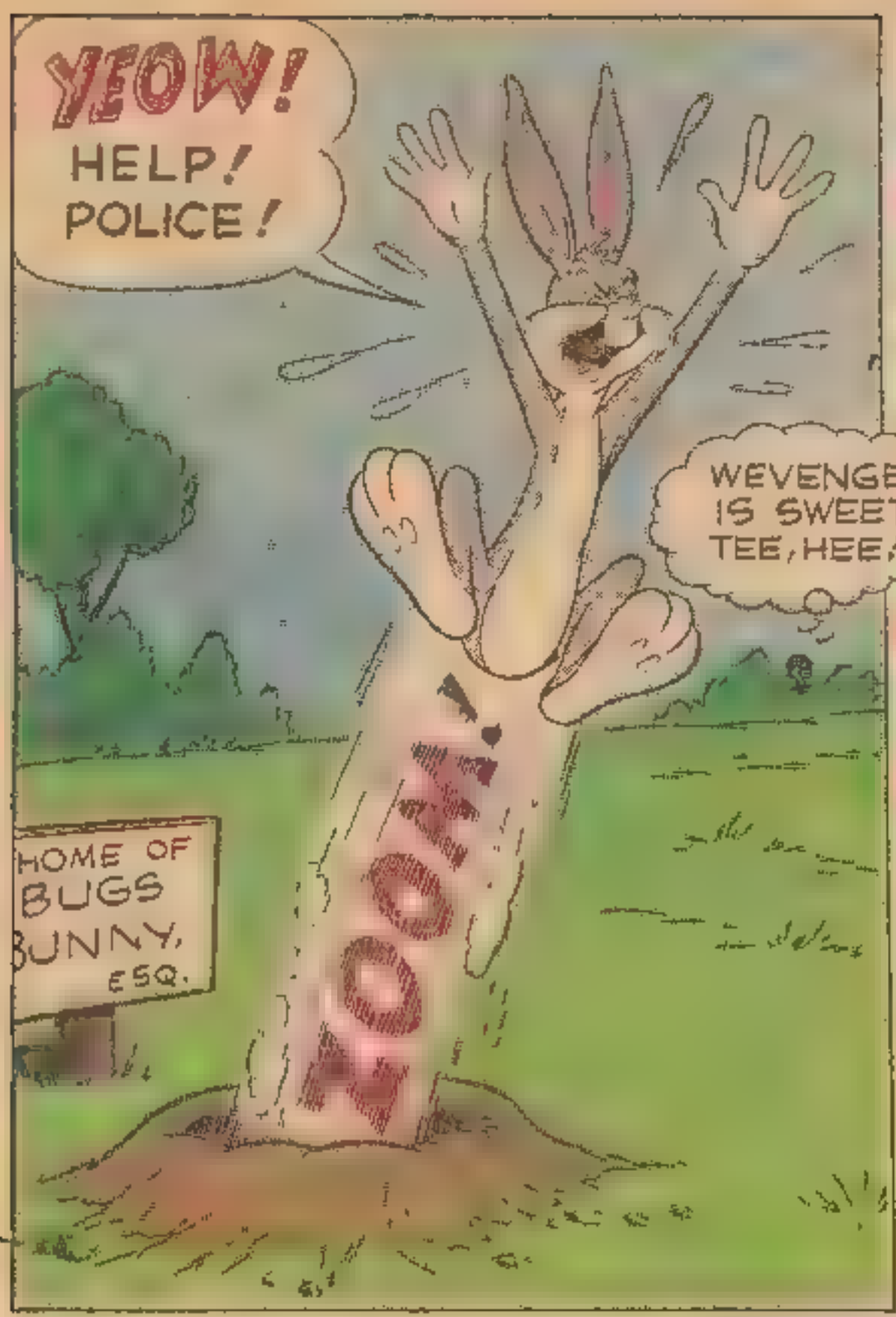

HMM-M! WONDER WHERE HE COULD BE GOIN' IN SUCH A HURRY?

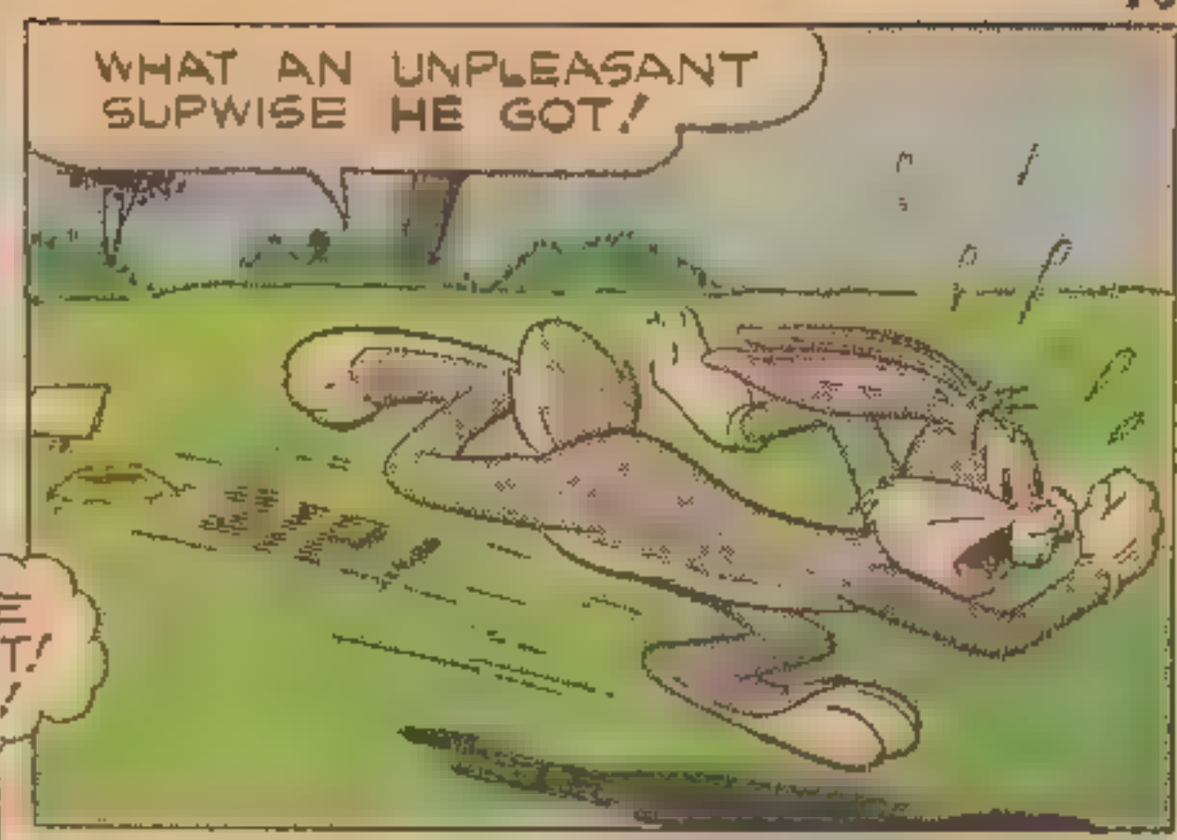
PROBABLY TO THE STORE TO BUY FOOD FOR THOSE NEW PETS OF H.S! HEH, HEH!

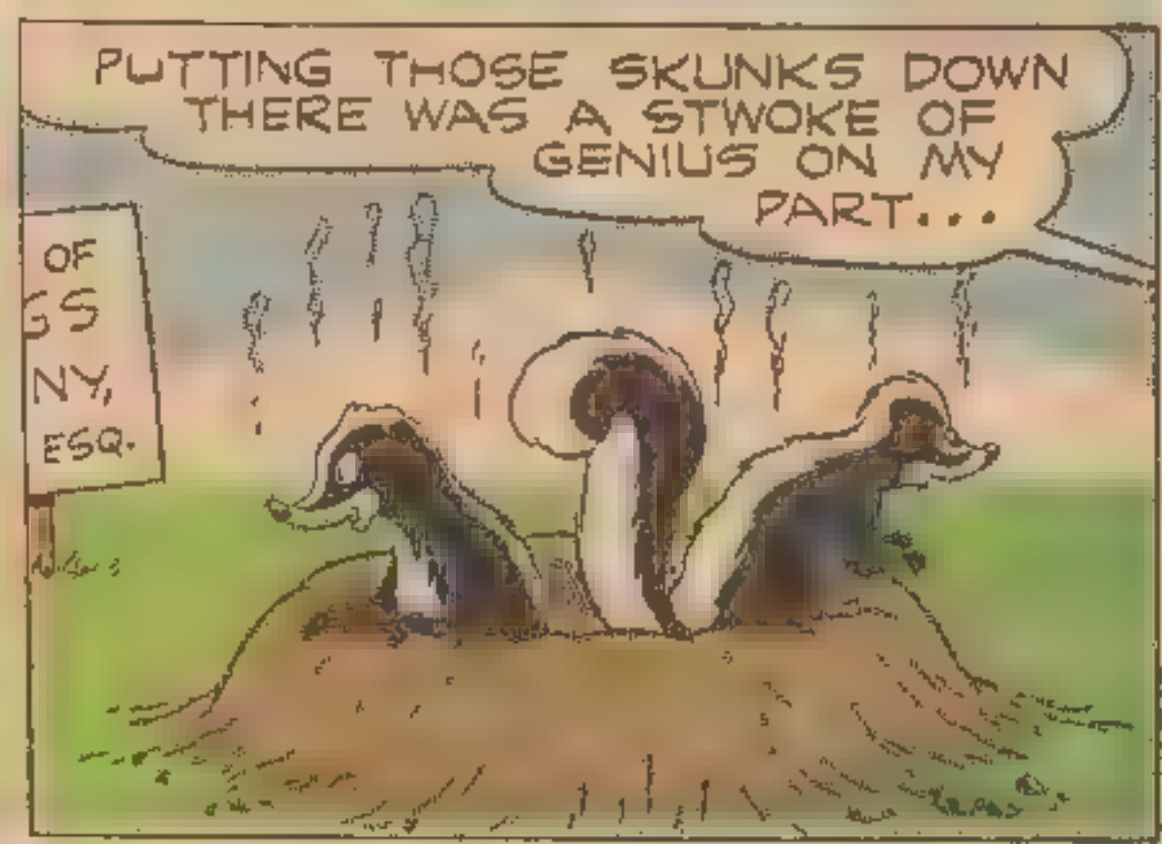

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WELL, NOW THAT MY GOOD DEEDS ARE DONE FOR TH' DAY...
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

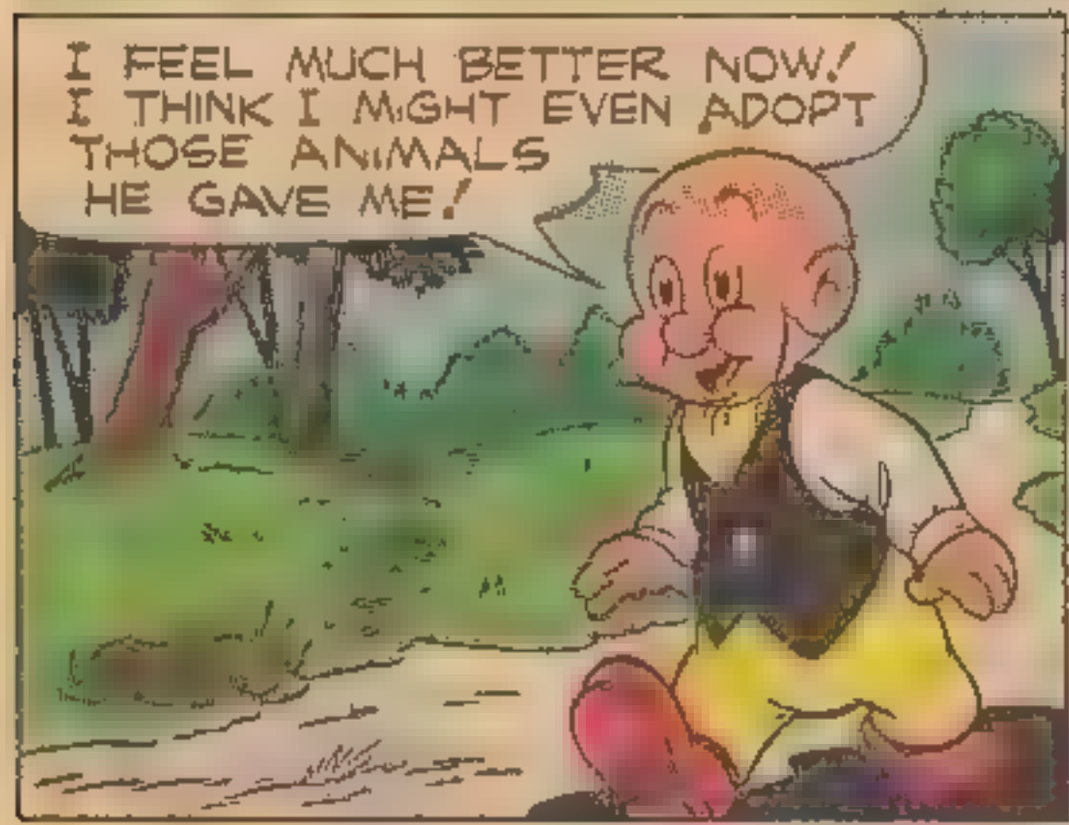

I THINK I'LL TAKE ME A LITTLE CAT NAP!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

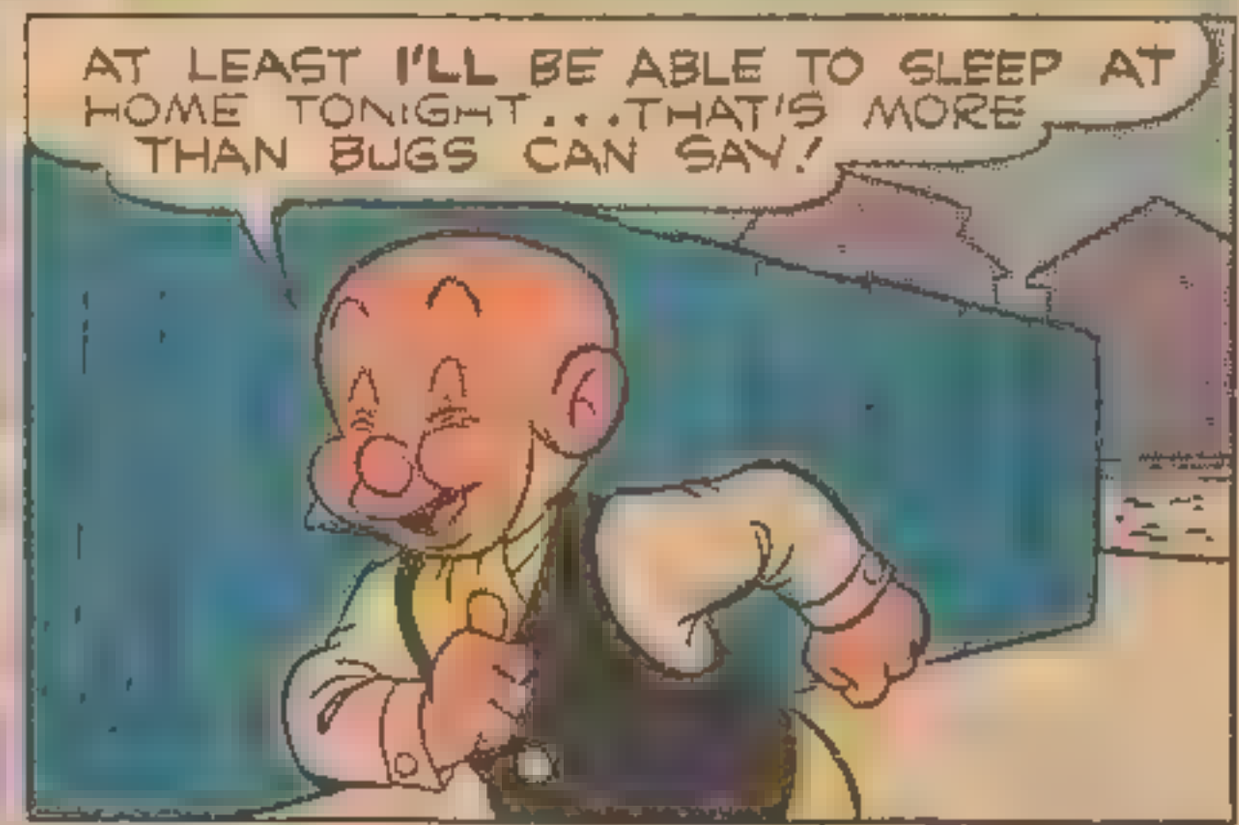
HEH, HEH! IT'LL BE THE QUICKEST CAT NAP THAT WABB.T EVER HAD!

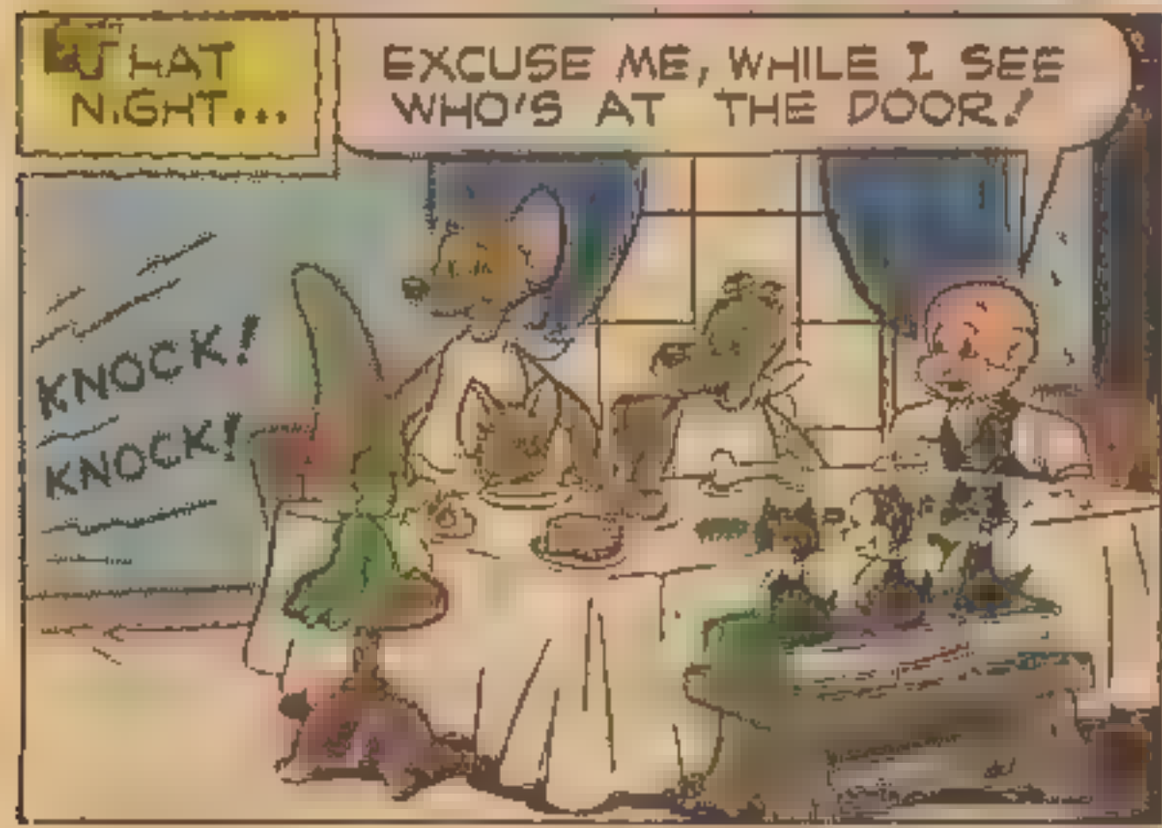

YEOW!
HELP! POLICE!
WEVENGE IS SWEET! TEE, HEE!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
BOOM!

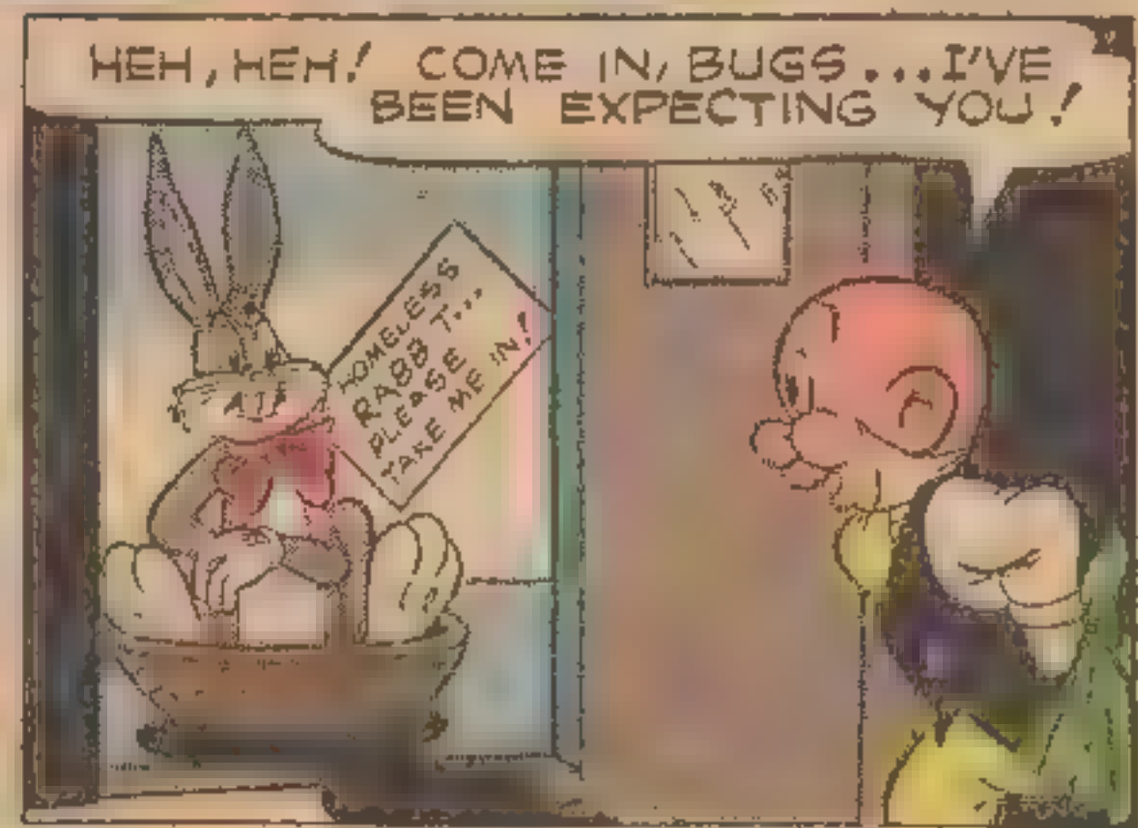

WHAT AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE HE GOT!


PUTTING THOSE SKUNKS DOWN THERE WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS ON MY PART...
OF
GS
NY,
ESQ.


I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW! I THINK I MIGHT EVEN ADOPT THOSE ANIMALS HE GAVE ME!

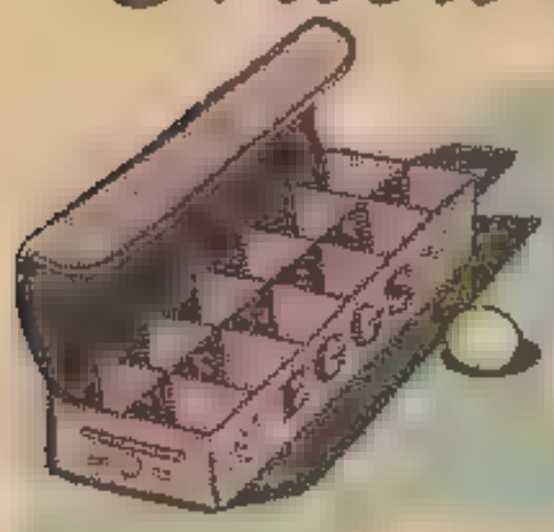

AT LEAST I'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP AT HOME TONIGHT...THAT'S MORE THAN BUGS CAN SAY!


THAT NIGHT...
EXCUSE ME, WHILE I SEE WHO'S AT THE DOOR!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!


HEH, HEH! COME IN, BUGS...I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!
HOMELESS RABBIT... PLEASE TAKE ME IN!

RECIPES for FUN

Crack the Egg



INGREDIENTS

1 empty egg carton
1 table tennis ball
2 or more children

DIRECTIONS

Place the carton on sidewalk, floor or table. Stand about eight feet from the carton. Bounce the ball, trying to "crack the egg" (ball) just hard enough so that it will pop into one of the compartments of the carton.

YIELD

One point for each time the ball is tossed in one of the compartments of the carton. Each player may try twice to score a point. An even dozen wins the game.

Prize Punch

INGREDIENTS

1 laundry bag or a 10 pound sugar or flour sack. Strong rope about 2½ or 3 feet long. String. 1 hook.

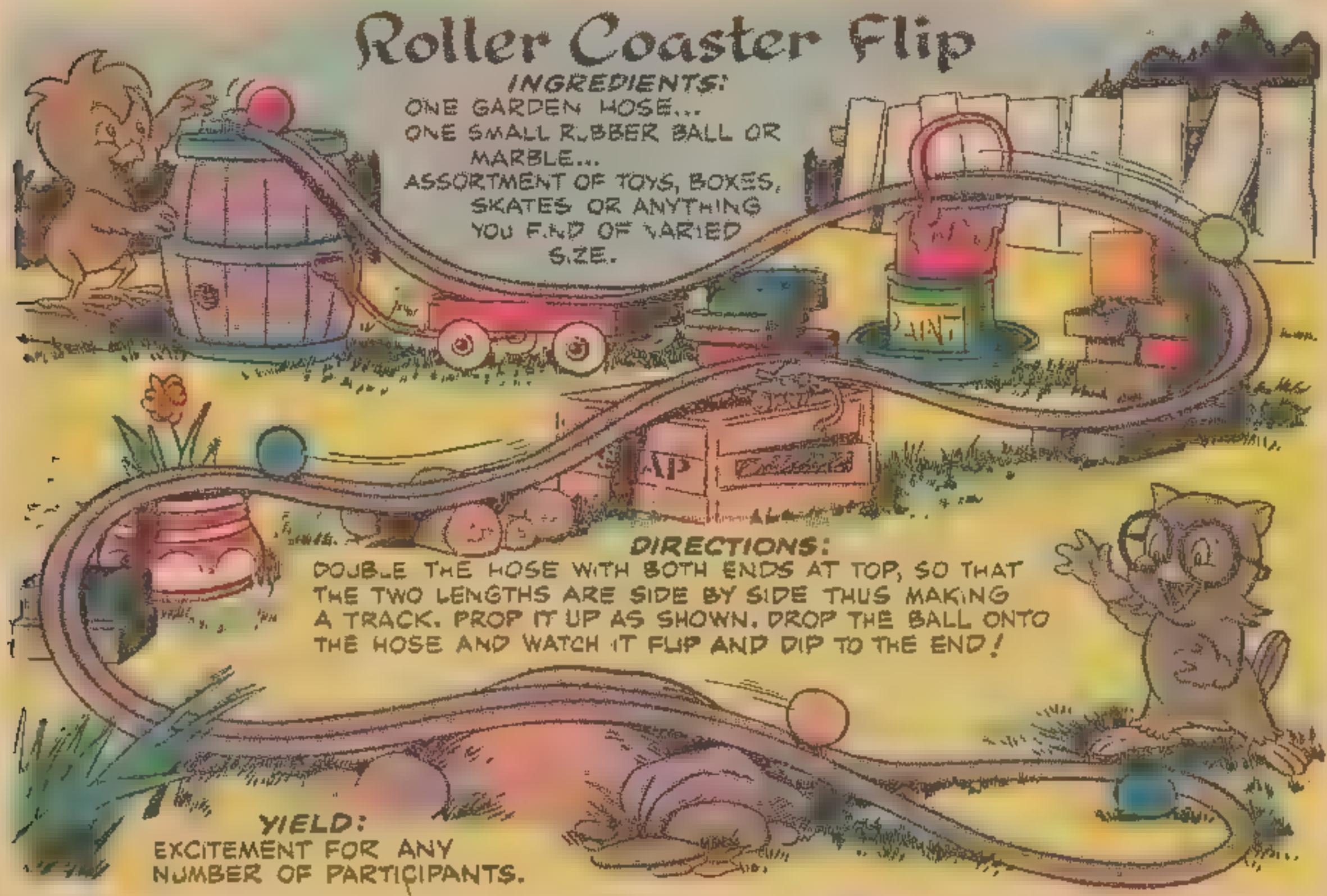
DIRECTIONS

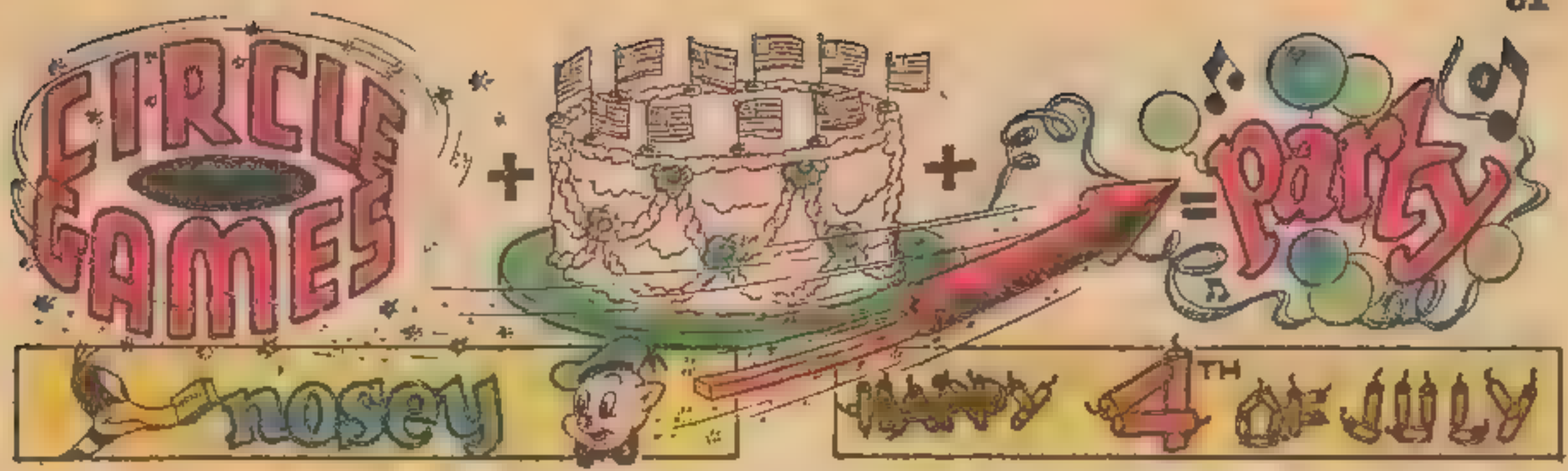
Stuff a laundry bag or large sugar or flour sack with clean rags or old clothes. Tie the bag closed securely with string to make a punching bag. Hang the bag from a tree limb or even from a clothesline with a strong rope. In wintertime, hang it from a heavy hook overhead in a doorway Now punch, and punch again!

YIELD

Fun, muscle, and strength.

Roller Coaster Flip





All players form a circle! One person is "It." He places a sliding penny matchbox cover on his nose, puts his hands behind his back and turning to the fellow on his right, tries to "pass" the box, without either of them using their hands. If this comical procedure fails, the neighbor is "out." If the "pass" is successful, the receiver of the box is "It."

'Round the circle, to the right they go, taking turns until all are eliminated and only one remains—the winner!

If there are too many people for a circle, divide into two teams, using two matchbox covers. Stand in two rows and the team that finishes first is the winner.

All players stand in a circle and sing the following words to the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic," repeating the action listed below each time:

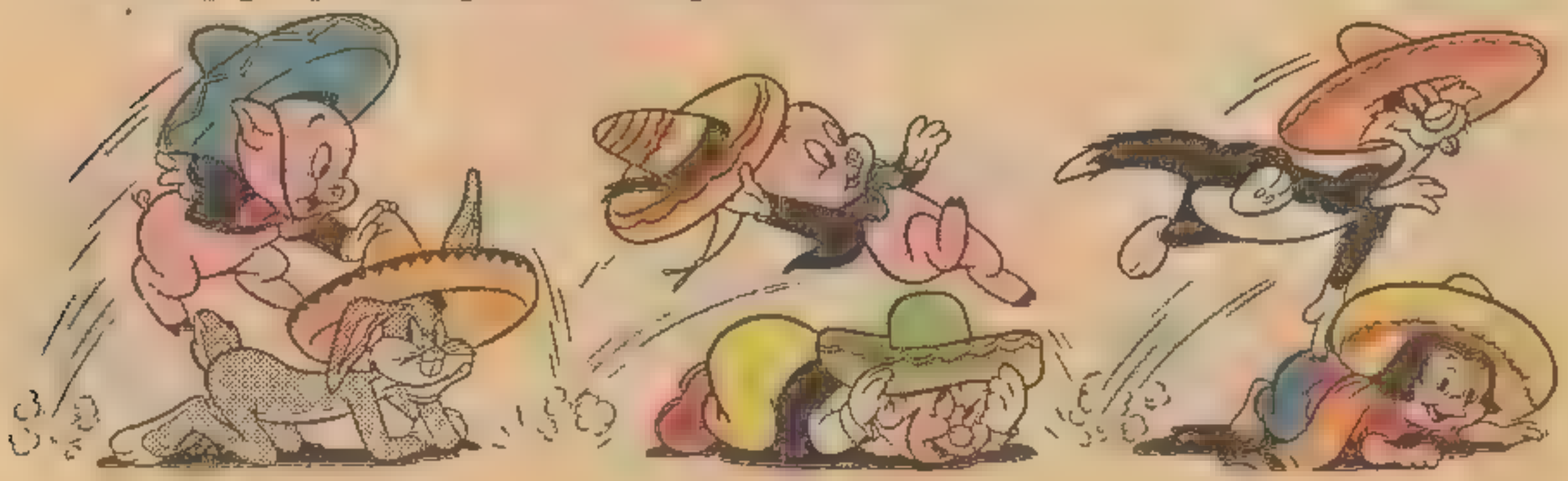
"One *(point finger)* firecracker popped *(clap hands)* right over the other firecracker's head *(touch head)*!

"One firecracker popped right over the other firecracker's head,

"One firecracker popped right over the other firecracker's head, as they said 'Happy Fourth of July!'" *(salute)*

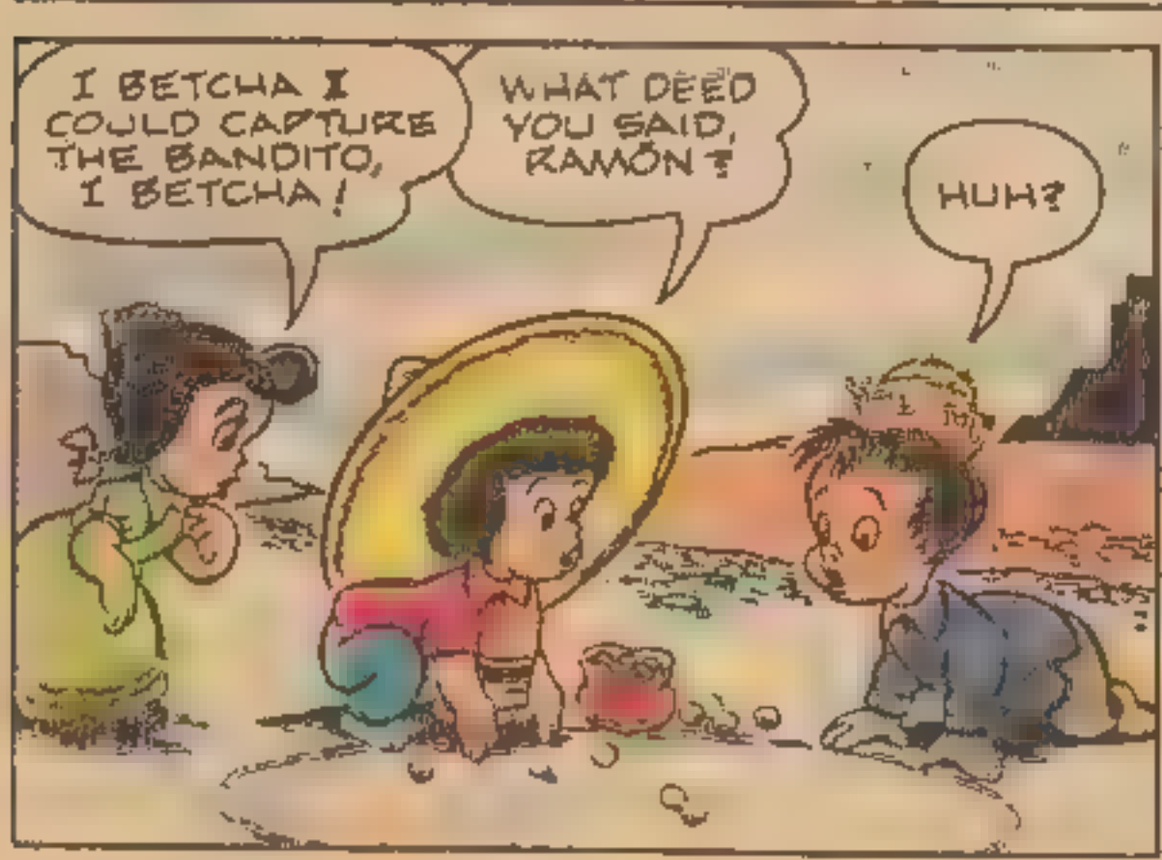
The group is divided into two teams. Team number 1 crouches on hands and knees while Team number 2 jumps over them. Everyone sings the words listed below to the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic," jumping on the underlined words.

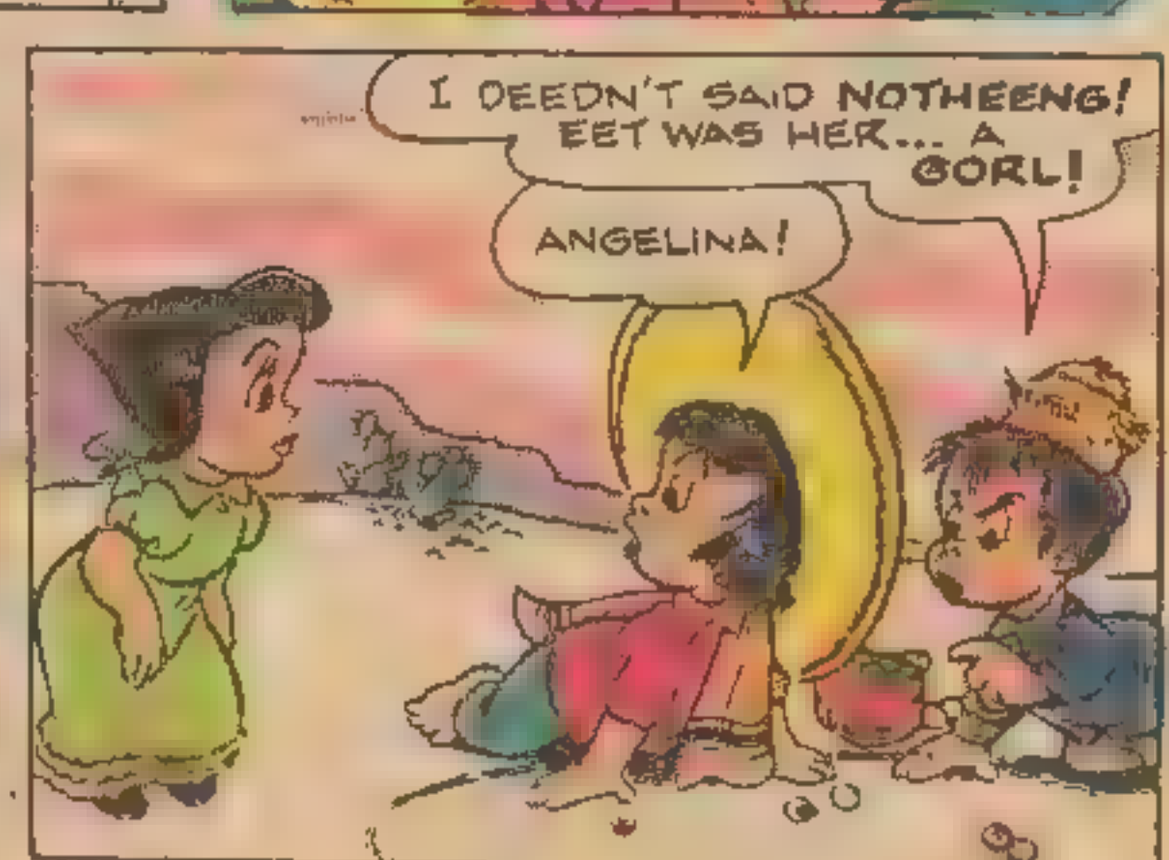
"One Little Pancho <u>leaped</u> right over the other Little Pancho's hat!
"One Little Pancho <u>leaped</u> right over the other Little Pancho's hat,
"One Little Pancho <u>leaped</u> right over the other Little Pancho's hat,
"As they played they were Jumping Beans!"

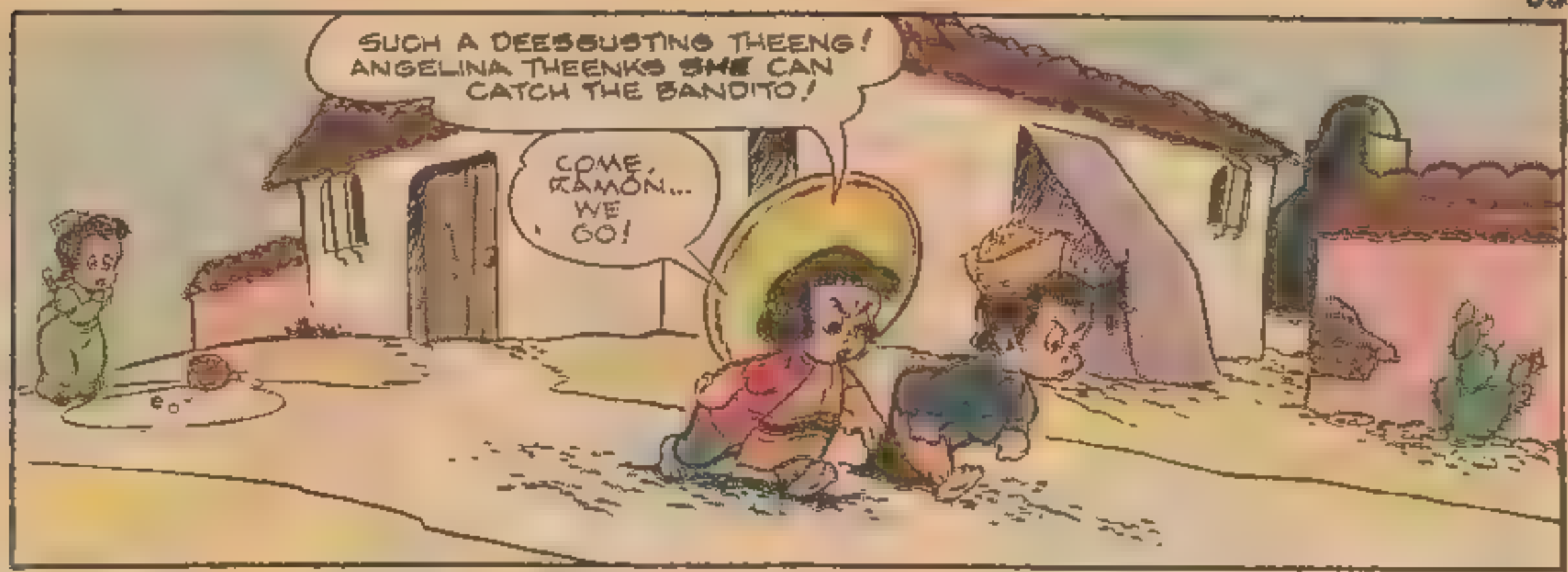


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT—

Little PANCHO VANILLA

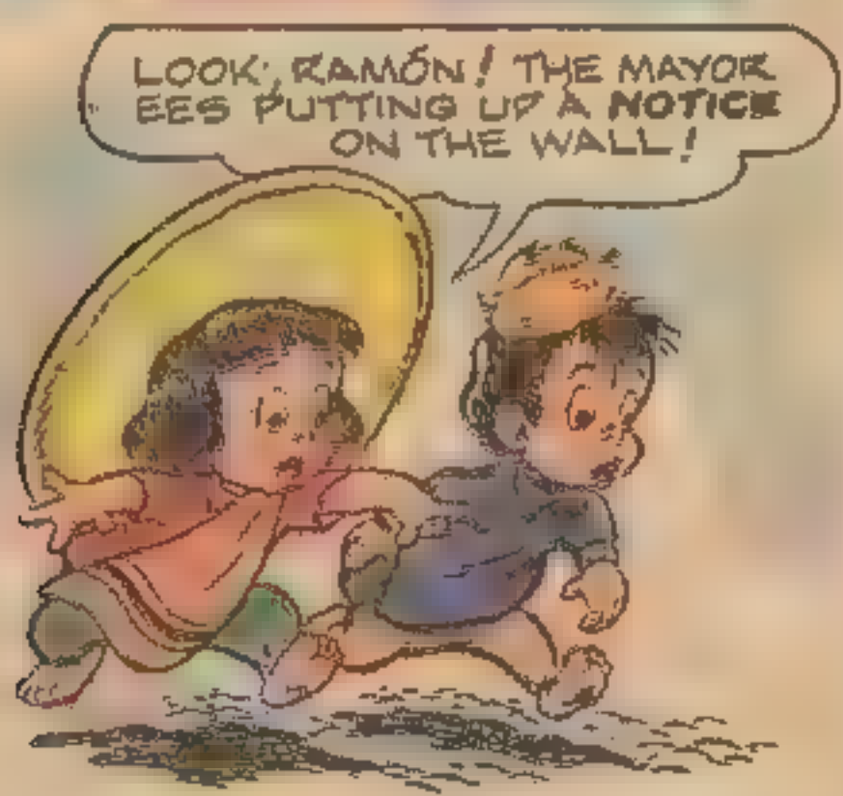





SUCH A DEESGUSTING THEENG! ANGELINA THEENKS SHE CAN CATCH THE BANDITO!
COME, RAMÓN... WE GO!

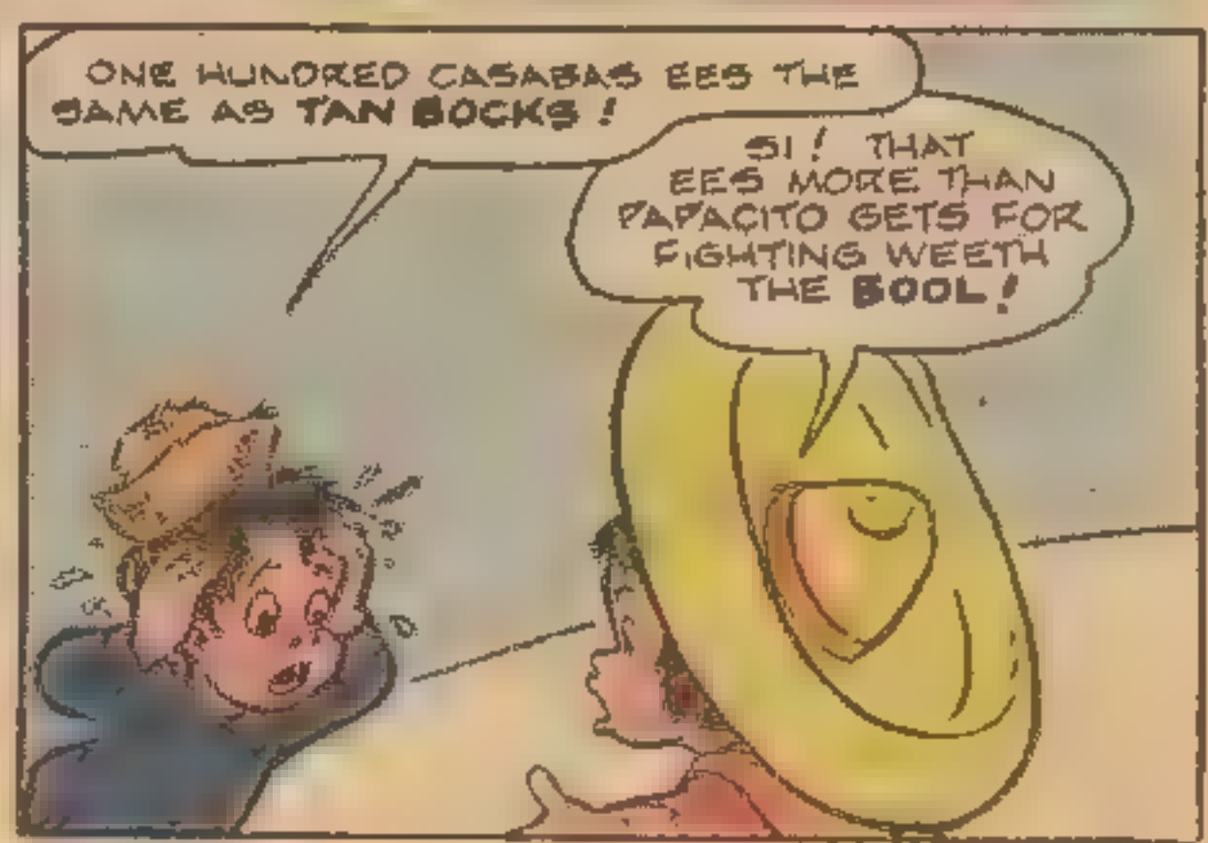
SOCH A SILLY GORL...

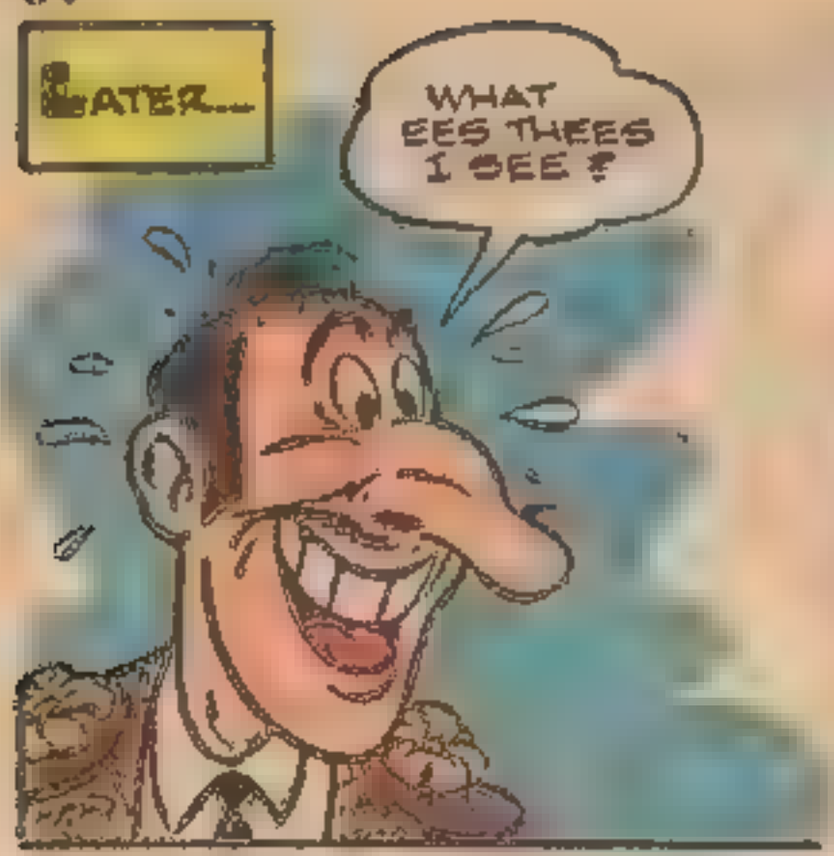
TO THEENK SHE COULD CATCH HEEM, WHEN NOT EVEN OUR BRAVE SOLDADOS EEN THE PRESIDIO CAN DO EET!
PRESIDIO

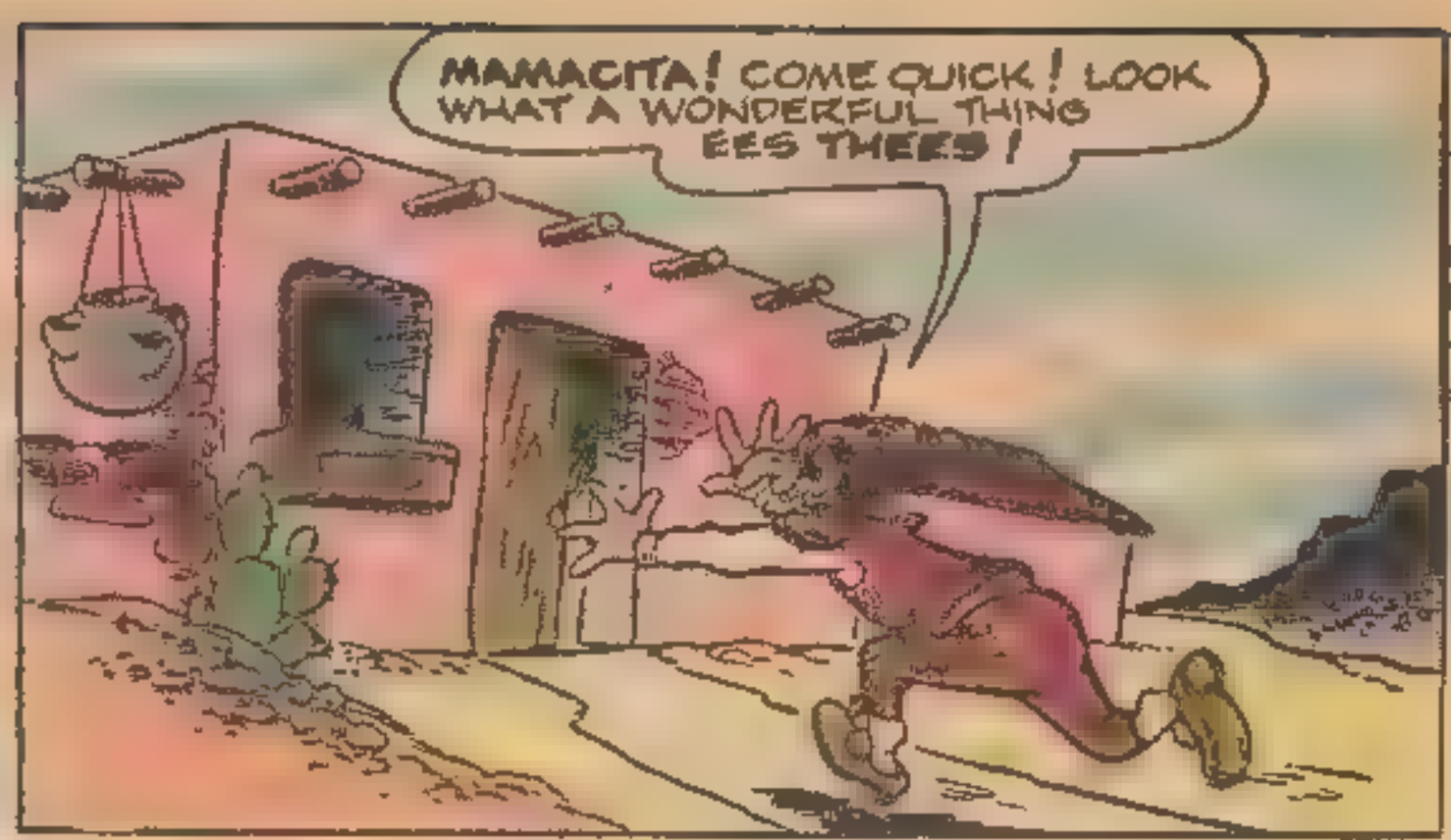

LOOK, RAMÓN! THE MAYOR EES PUTTING UP A NOTICE ON THE WALL!

WHAT DO IT SAID, PANCHO?
100 CASABAS
REWARD
FOR CAPTURE OF BANDITO

OH... FOR MY GOODNESS' SAKES! IT SAYS THE MAYOR WEEL GIVE ONE HUNDRED CASABAS REWARD!
REWARD
CITY HALL

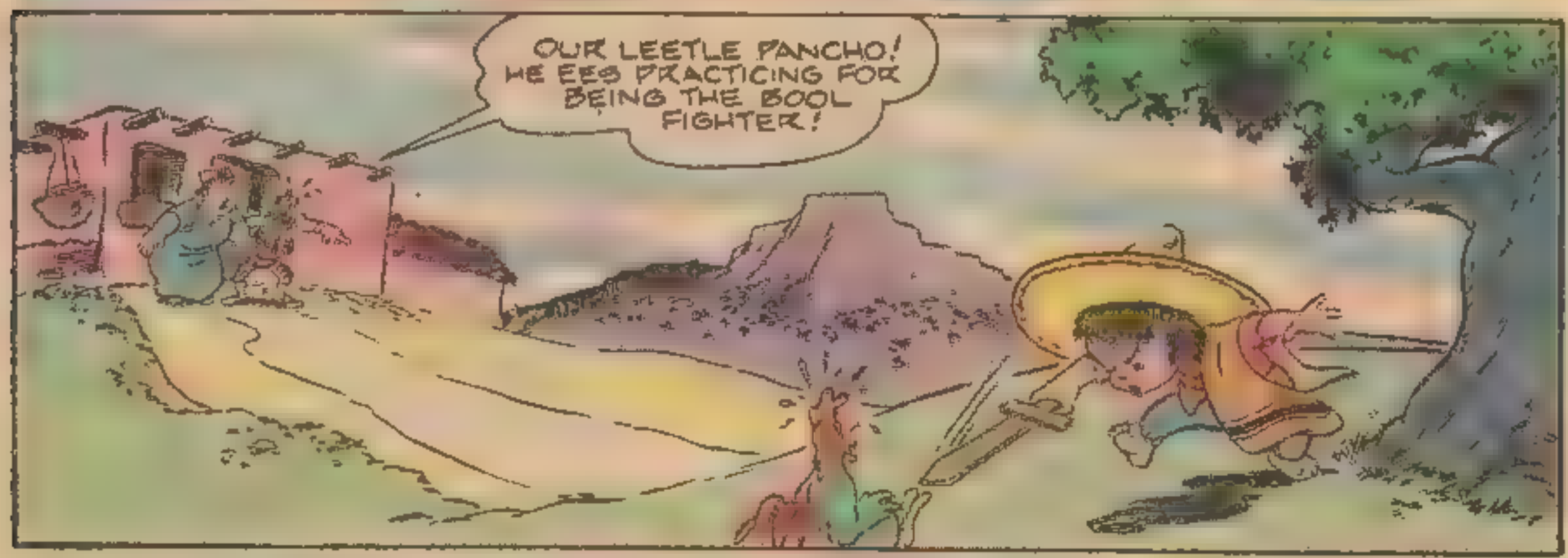

ONE HUNDRED CASABAS EES THE SAME AS TAN BOCKS!
SI! THAT EES MORE THAN PAPACITO GETS FOR FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOL!


LATER...
WHAT EES THEES I SEE ?

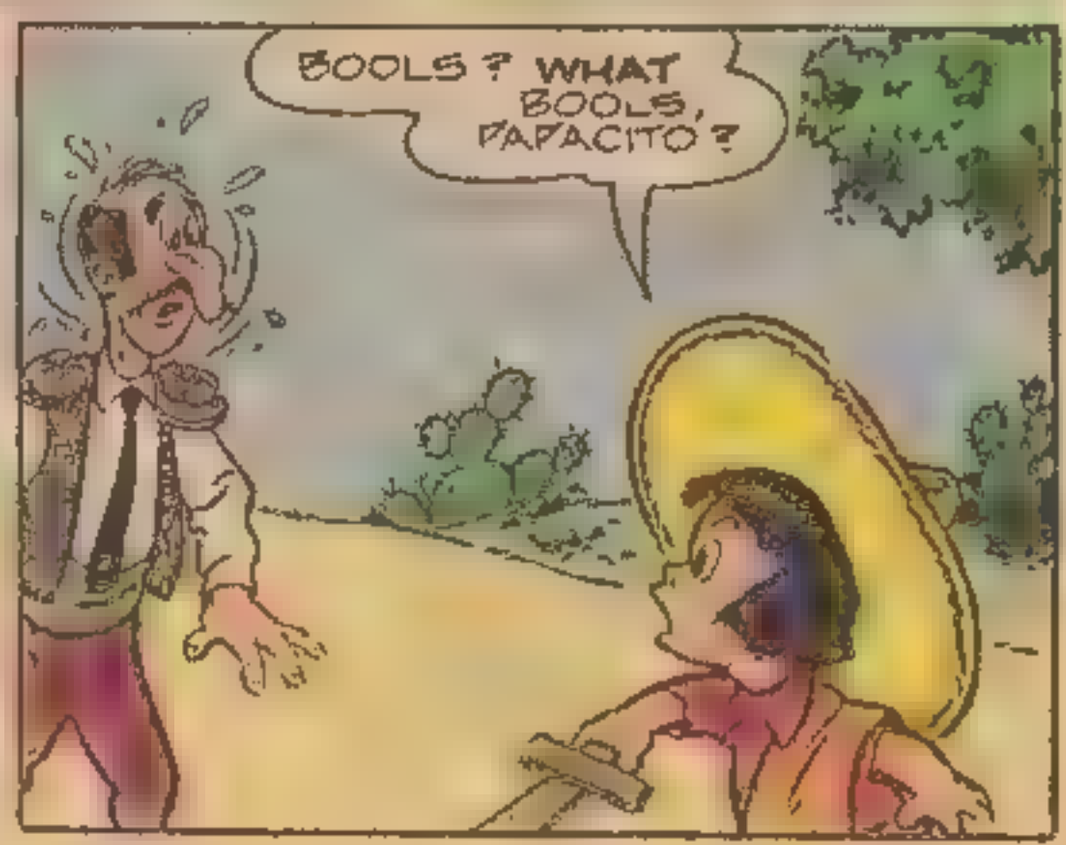

MAMACITA! COME QUICK! LOOK WHAT A WONDERFUL THING EES THEES!

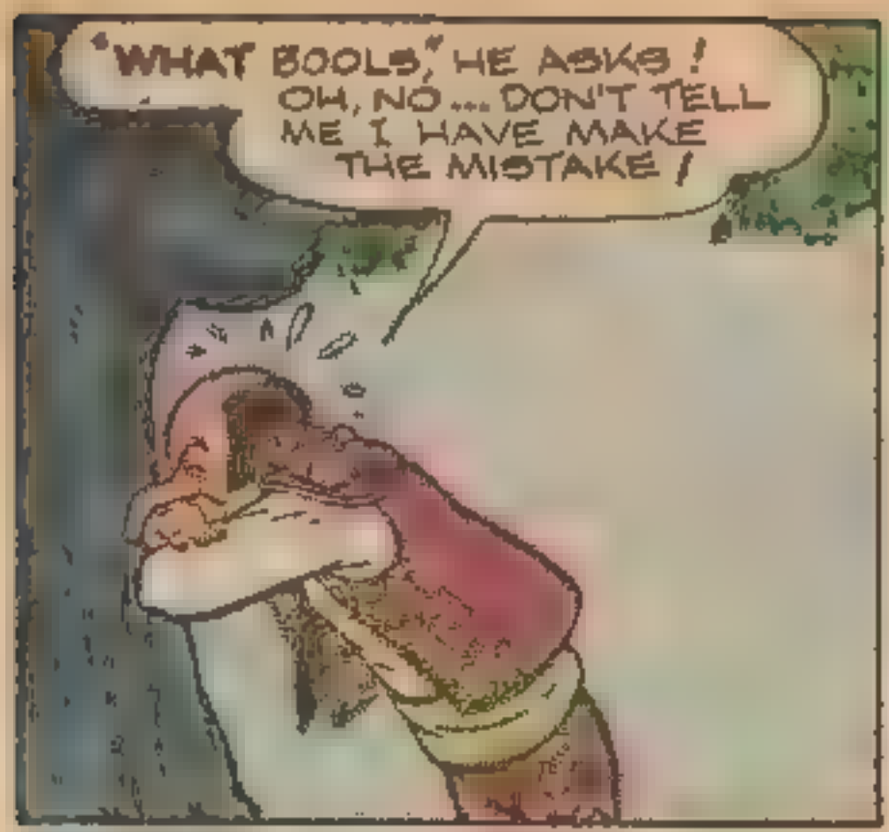
WHAT EES IT, PAPACITO ? WHAT EES WONDERFUL ?
OH... I AM SO 'APPY... I FEEL LIKE FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOL!

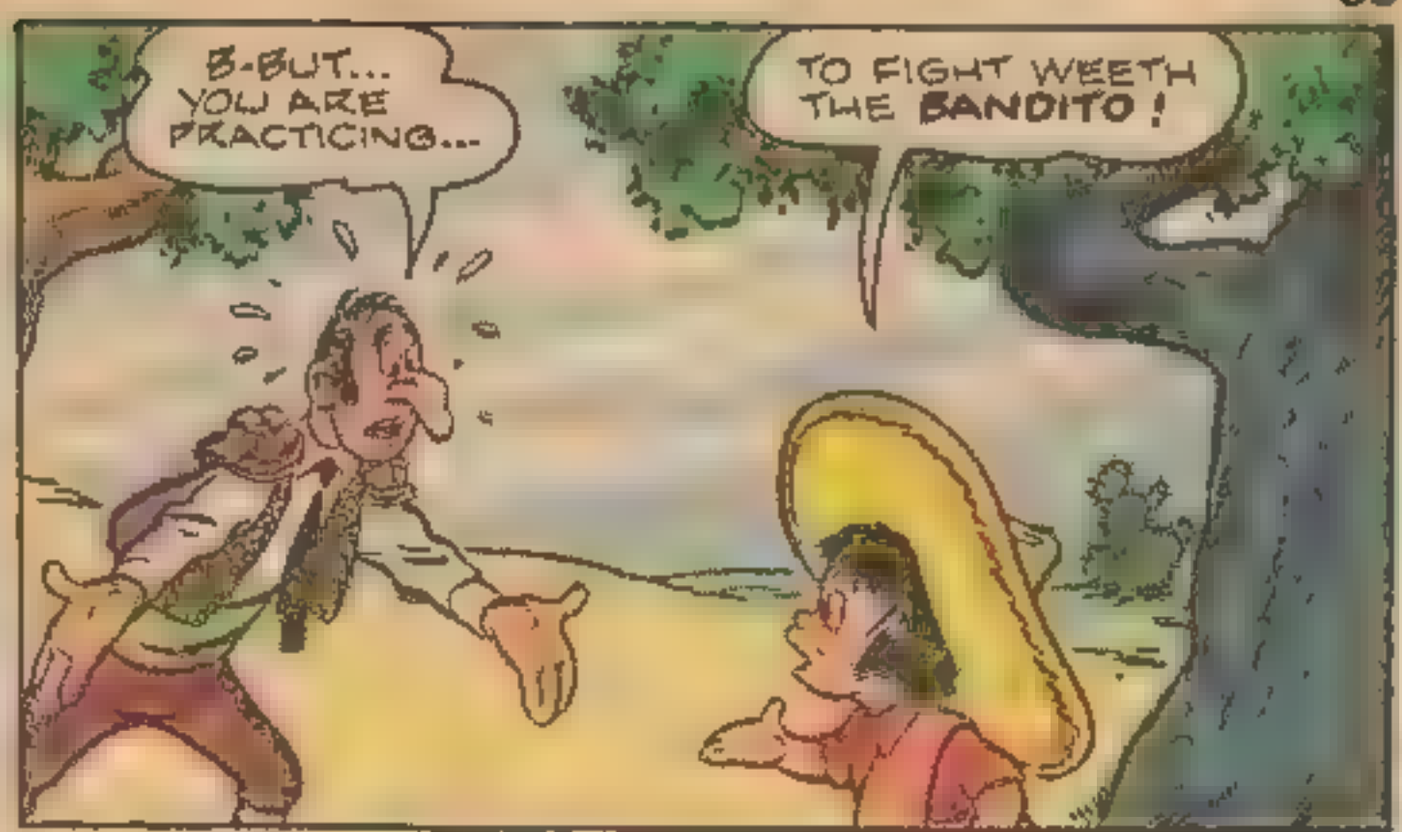
STOP STATTERING! WHAT EES SO WONDERFUL ?

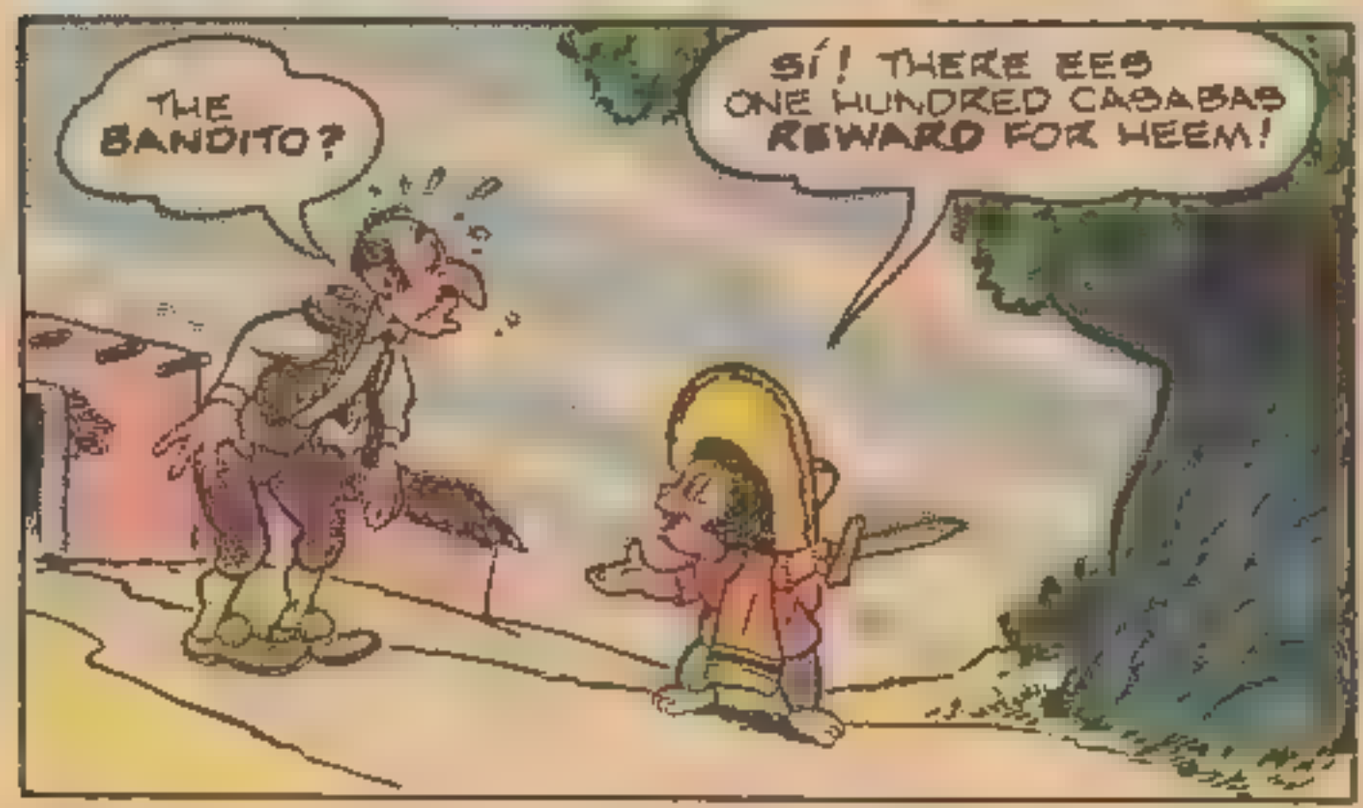

OUR LEETLE PANCHO! HE EES PRACTICING FOR BEING THE BOOL FIGHTER!

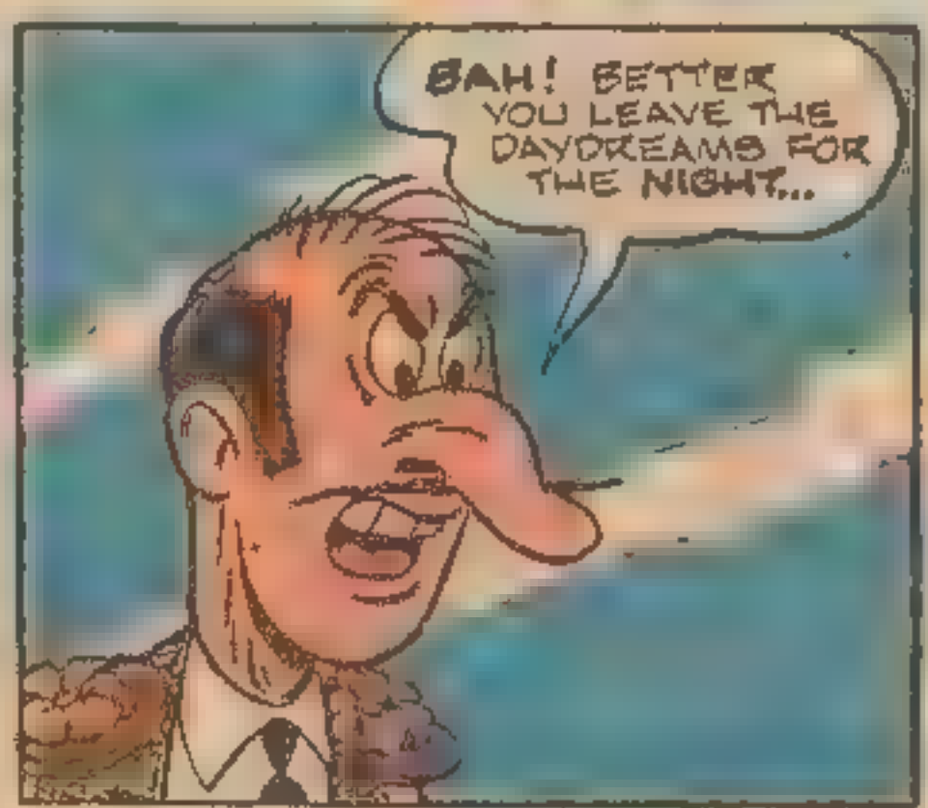
PANCHO! LEETLE PANCHO!
I WEEL SHOW YOU HOW TO FIGHT WEETH THE BOOLS!


BOOLS ? WHAT BOOLS, PAPACITO ?


"WHAT BOOLS," HE ASKS! OH, NO... DON'T TELL ME I HAVE MAKE THE MISTAKE!

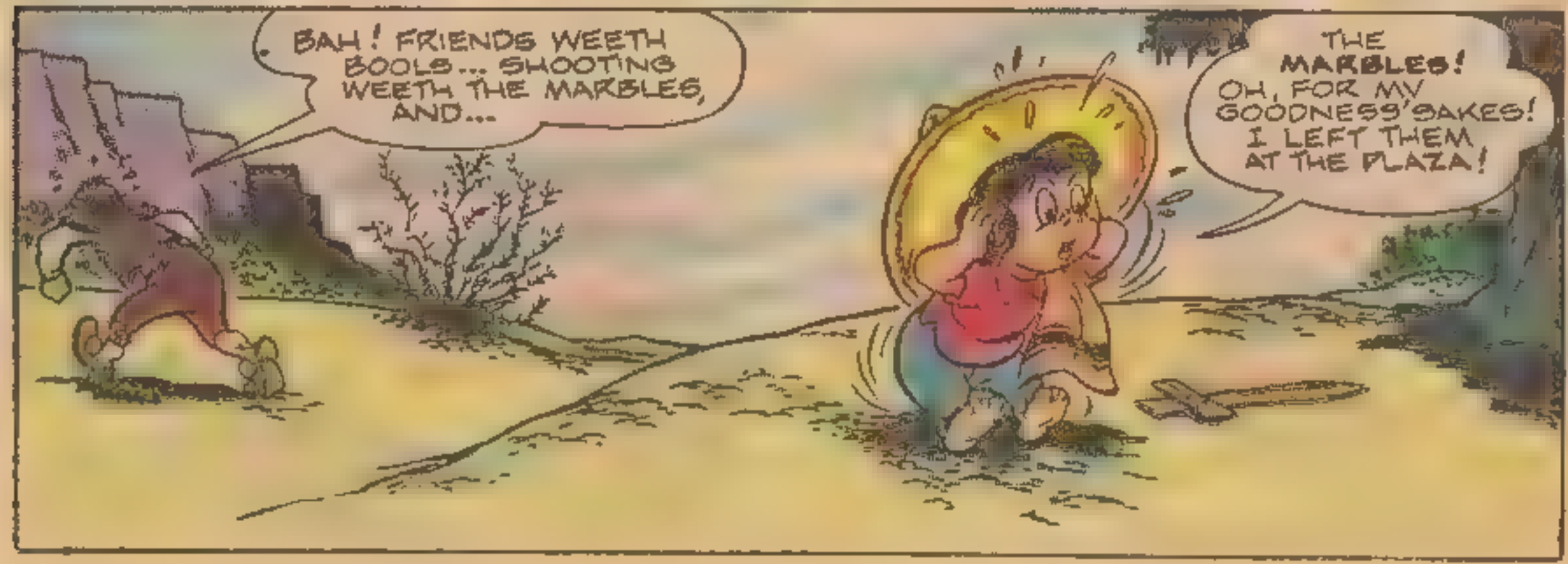

B-BUT... YOU ARE PRACTICING...
TO FIGHT WEETH THE BANDITO!

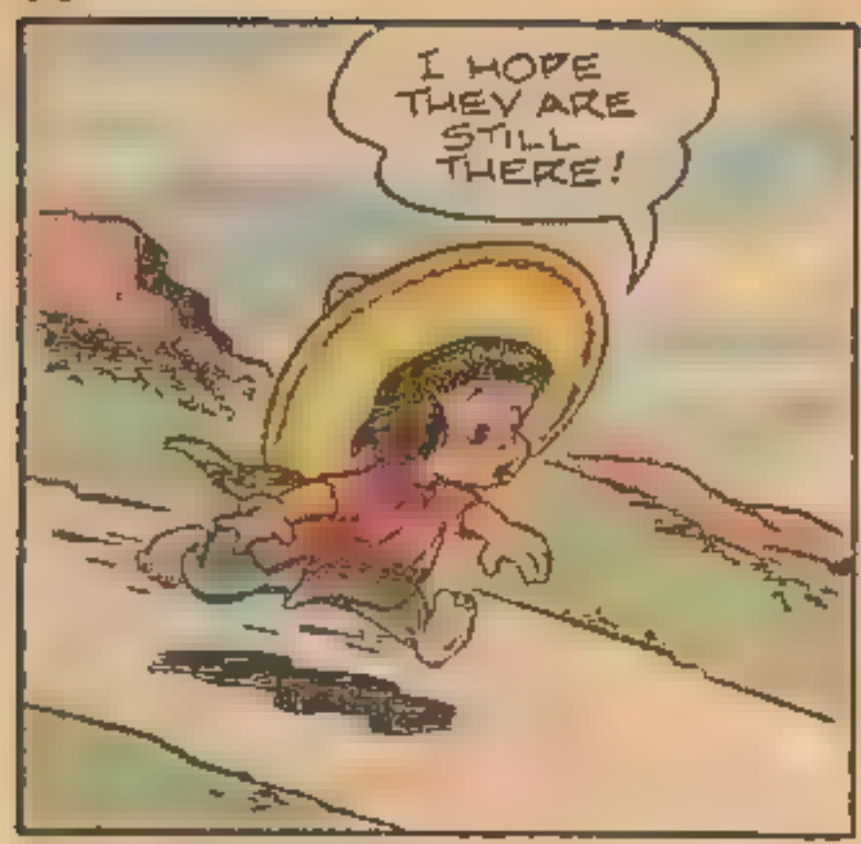

THE BANDITO?
SÍ! THERE EES ONE HUNDRED CASABAS REWARD FOR HEEM!

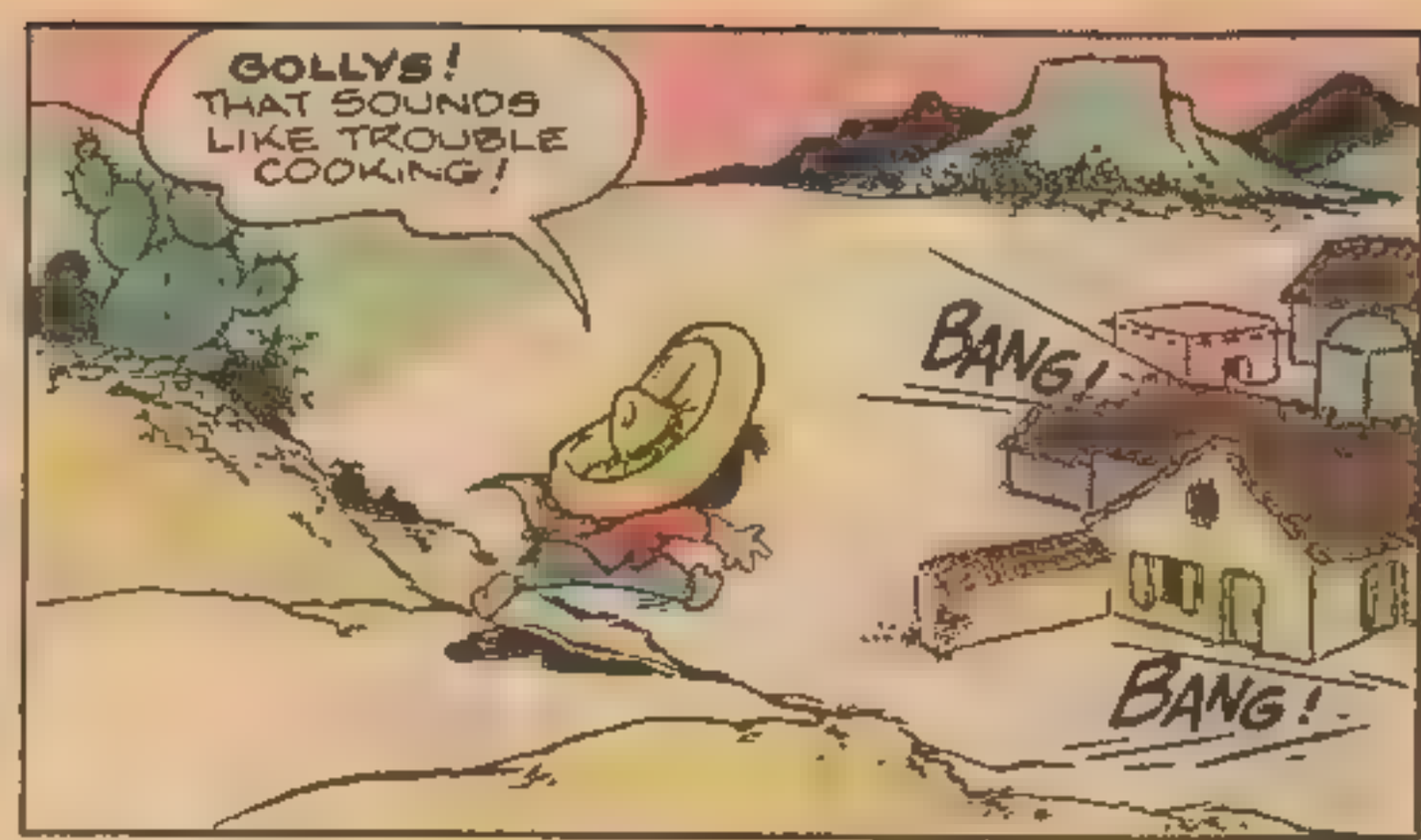

BAH! BETTER YOU LEAVE THE DAYDREAMS FOR THE NIGHT...

... AND START LEARNING TO FIGHT THE BOOLS!
B-BUT, PAPACITO...

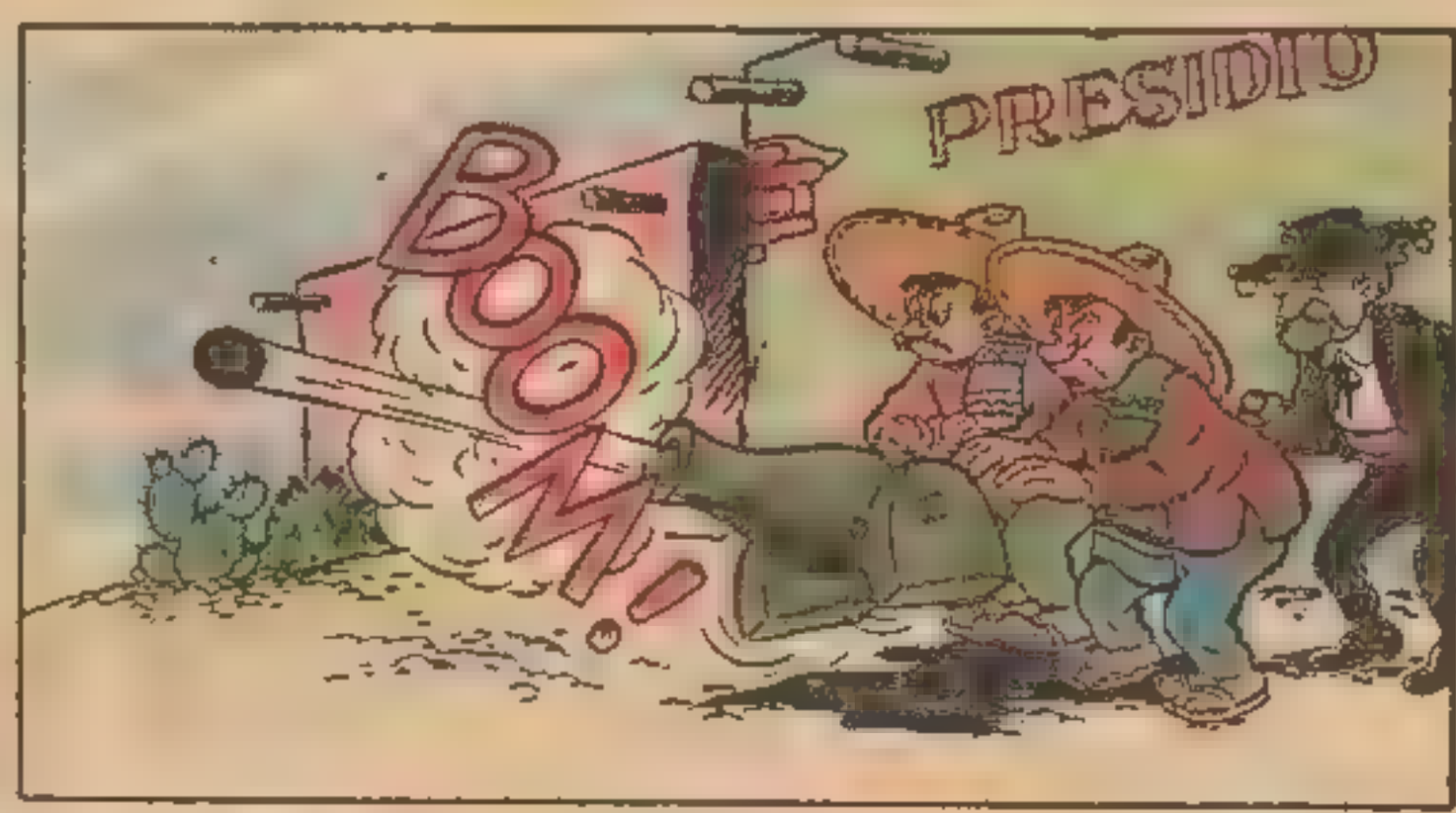
THE BOOLS ARE SOME OF MY BEST FRIENDS!

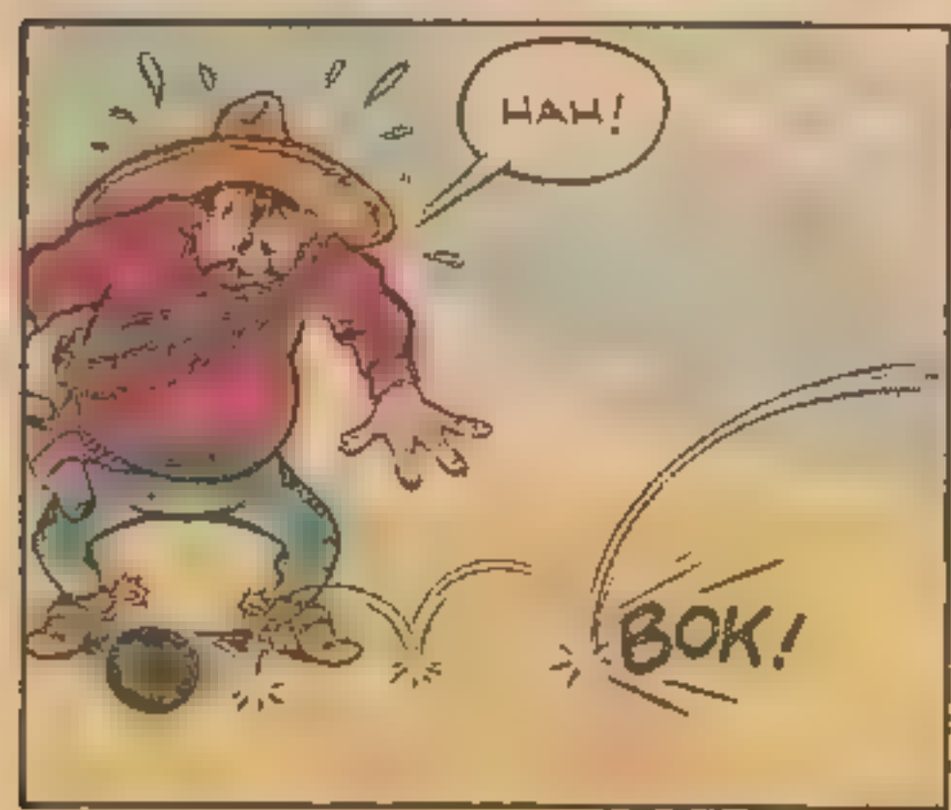

BAH! FRIENDS WEETH BOOLS... SHOOTING WEETH THE MARBLES, AND...
THE MARBLES! OH, FOR MY GOODNESS'SAKES! I LEFT THEM AT THE PLAZA!

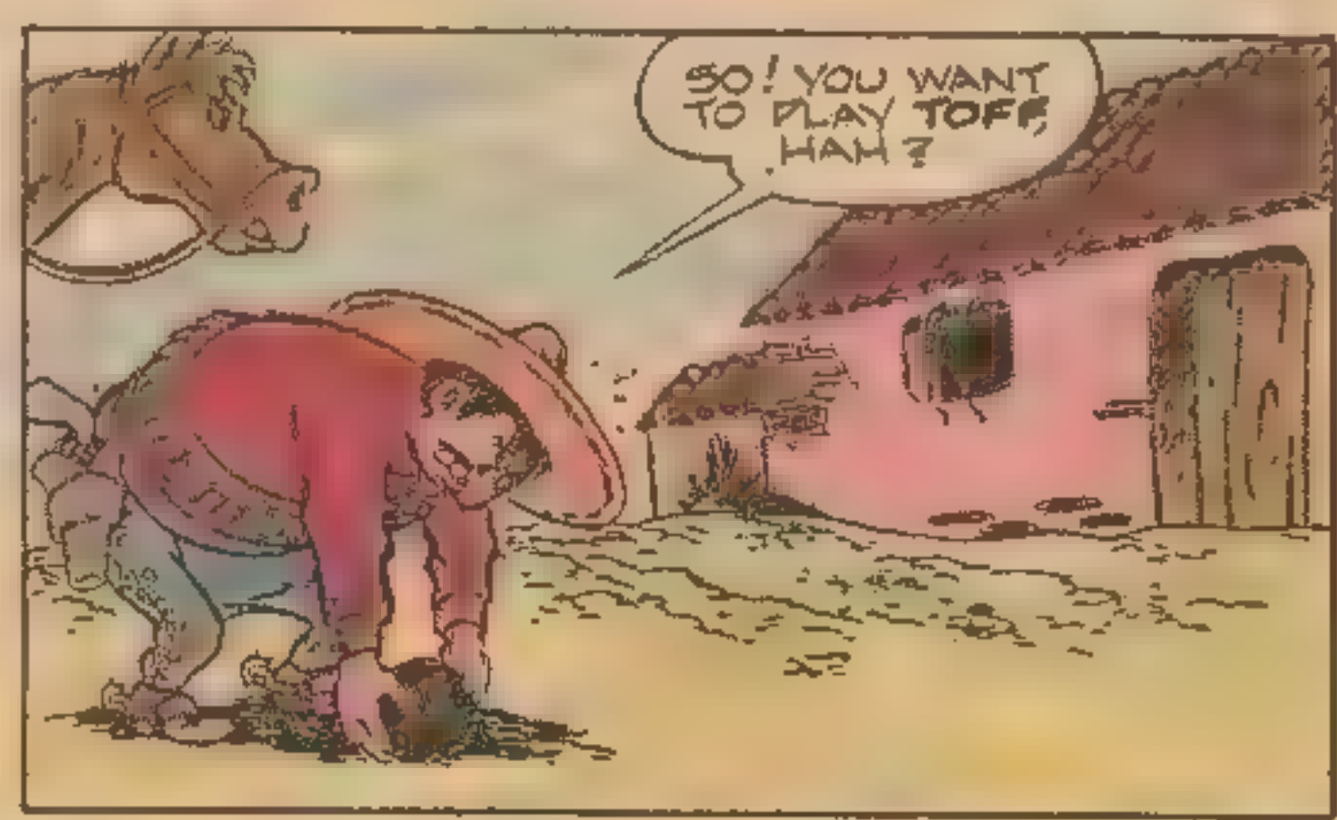

I HOPE THEY ARE STILL THERE!

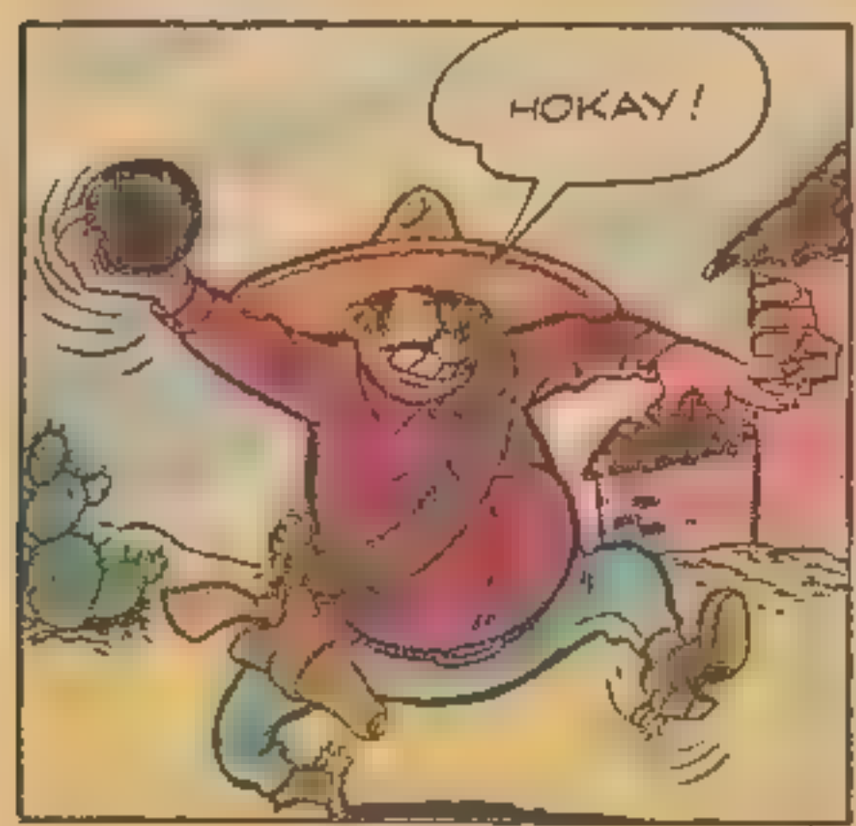

GOLLYS! THAT SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE COOKING!
BANG!
BANG!

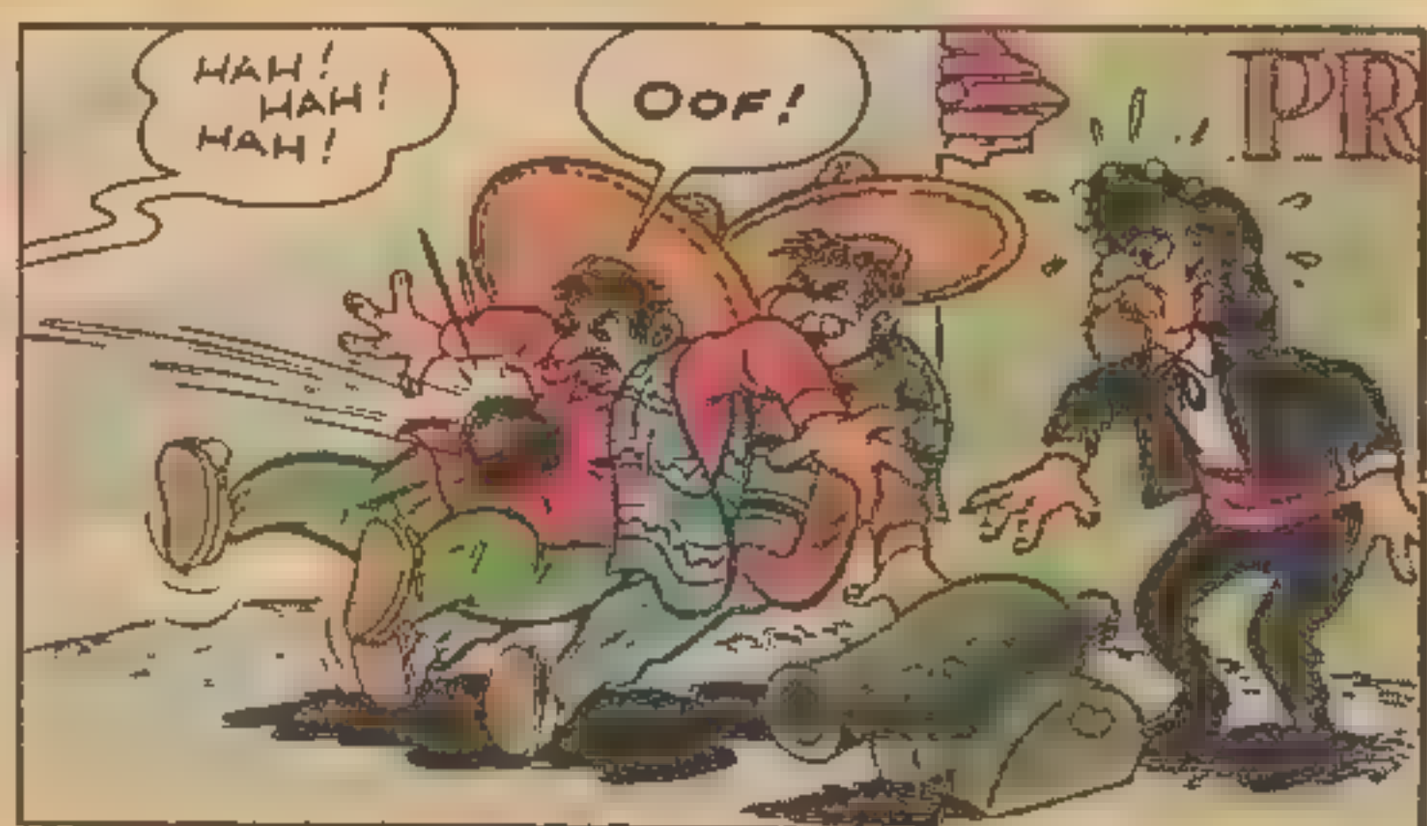
EET'S THE BANDITO... AND THE SOLDADOS ARE FIGHTING HEEM!


BOOM!
PRESIDIO

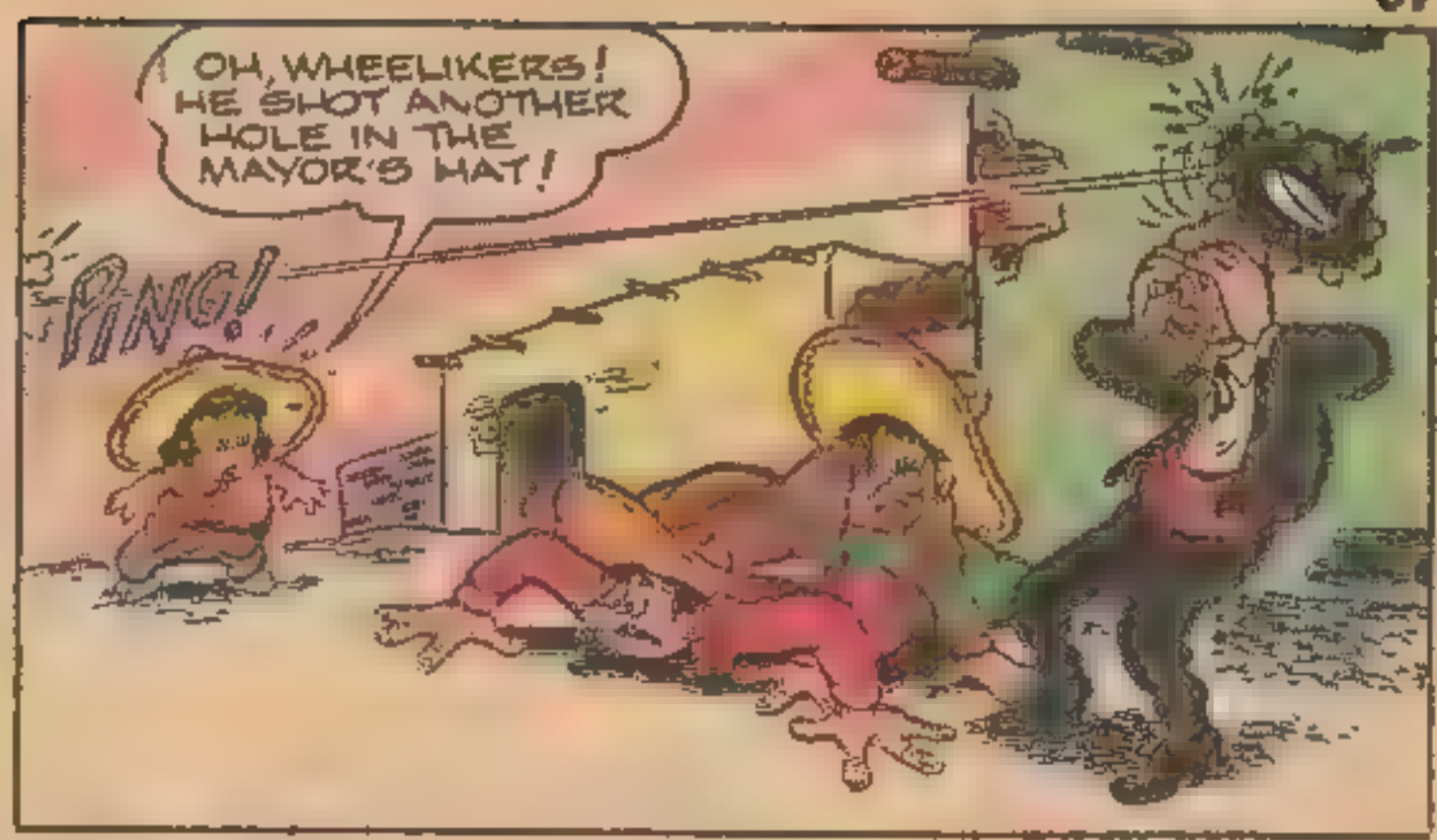

HAH!
BOK!

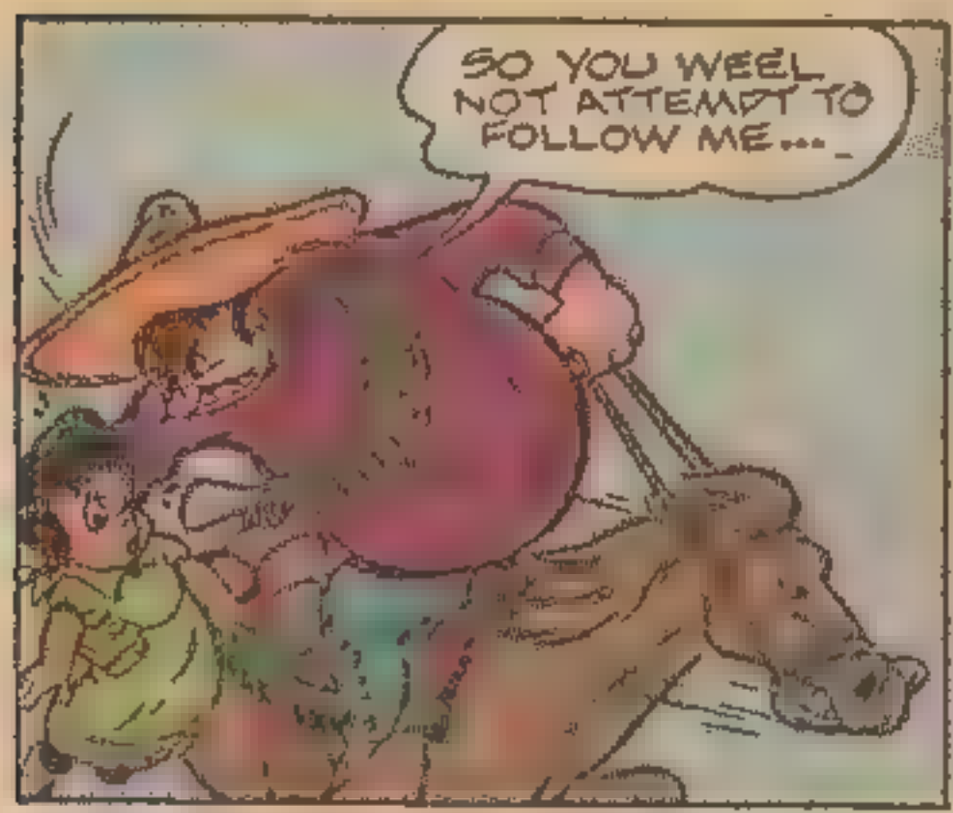

SO! YOU WANT TO PLAY TOFF, HAH?

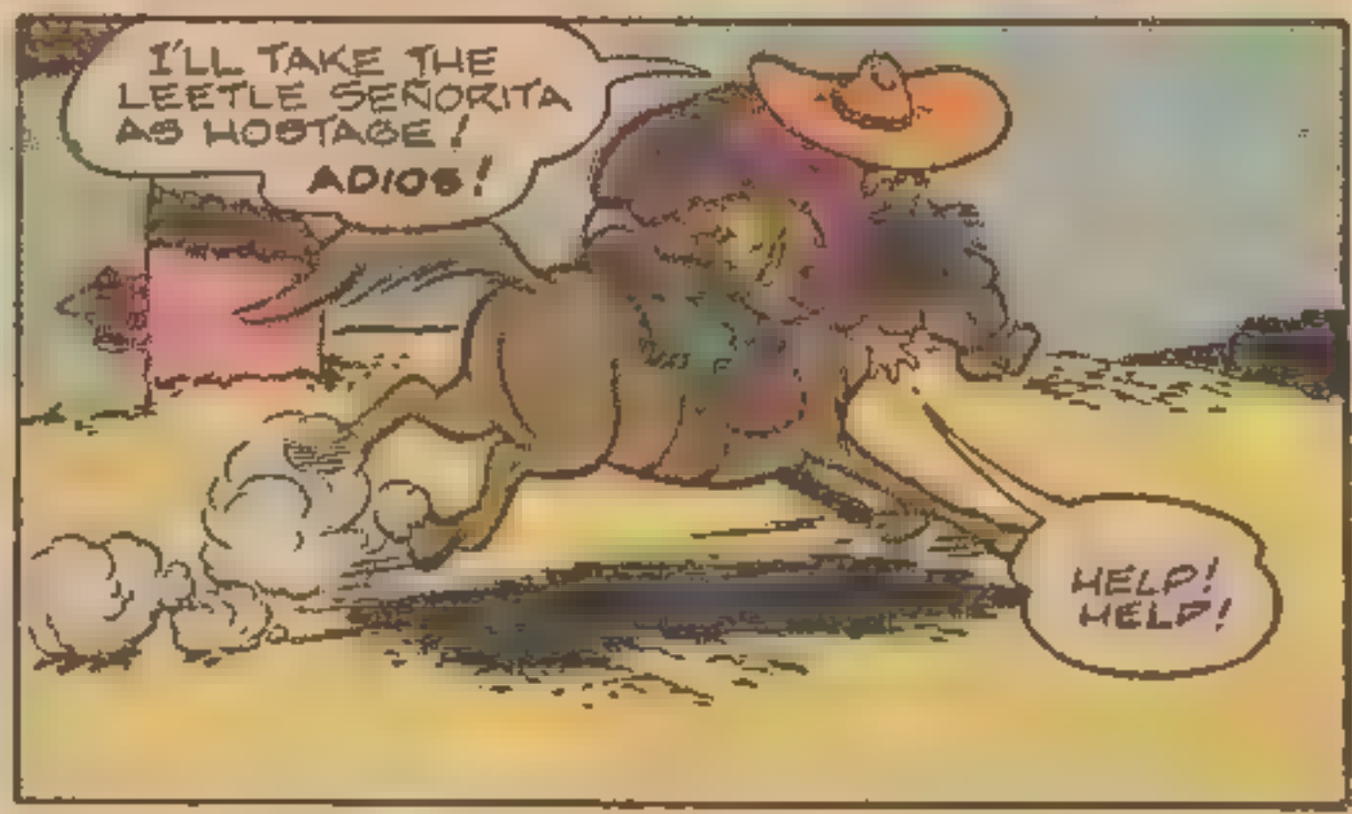

HOKAY!

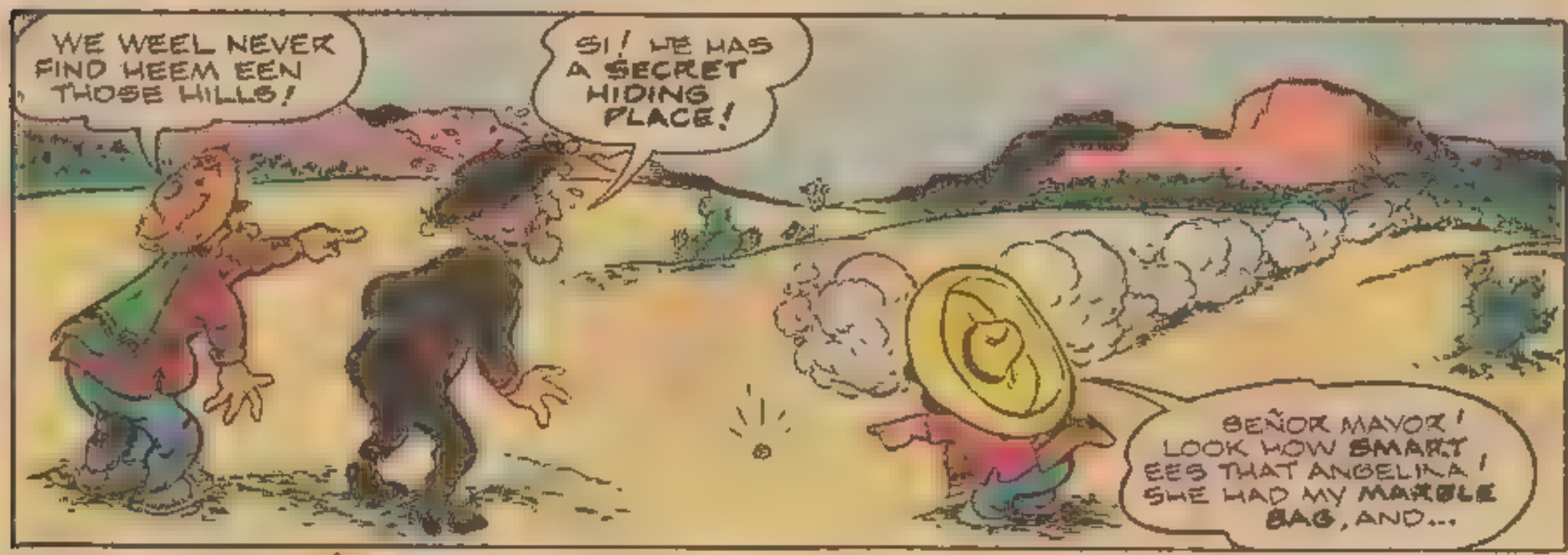

HAH! HAH! HAH!
OOF!
PR

HERE'S SOMETHEENG FOR THE SEÑOR MAYOR!

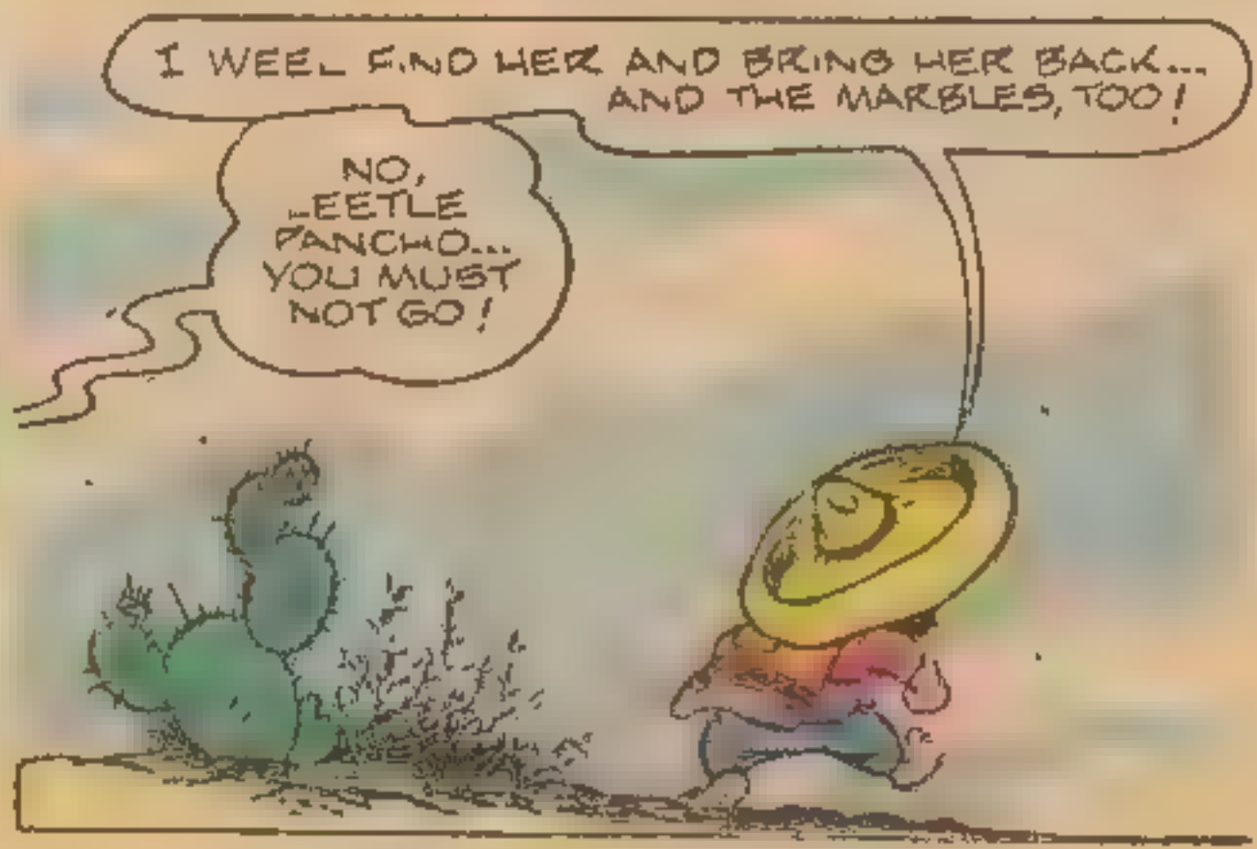

OH, WHEELIKERS! HE SHOT ANOTHER HOLE IN THE MAYOR'S HAT!
PING!

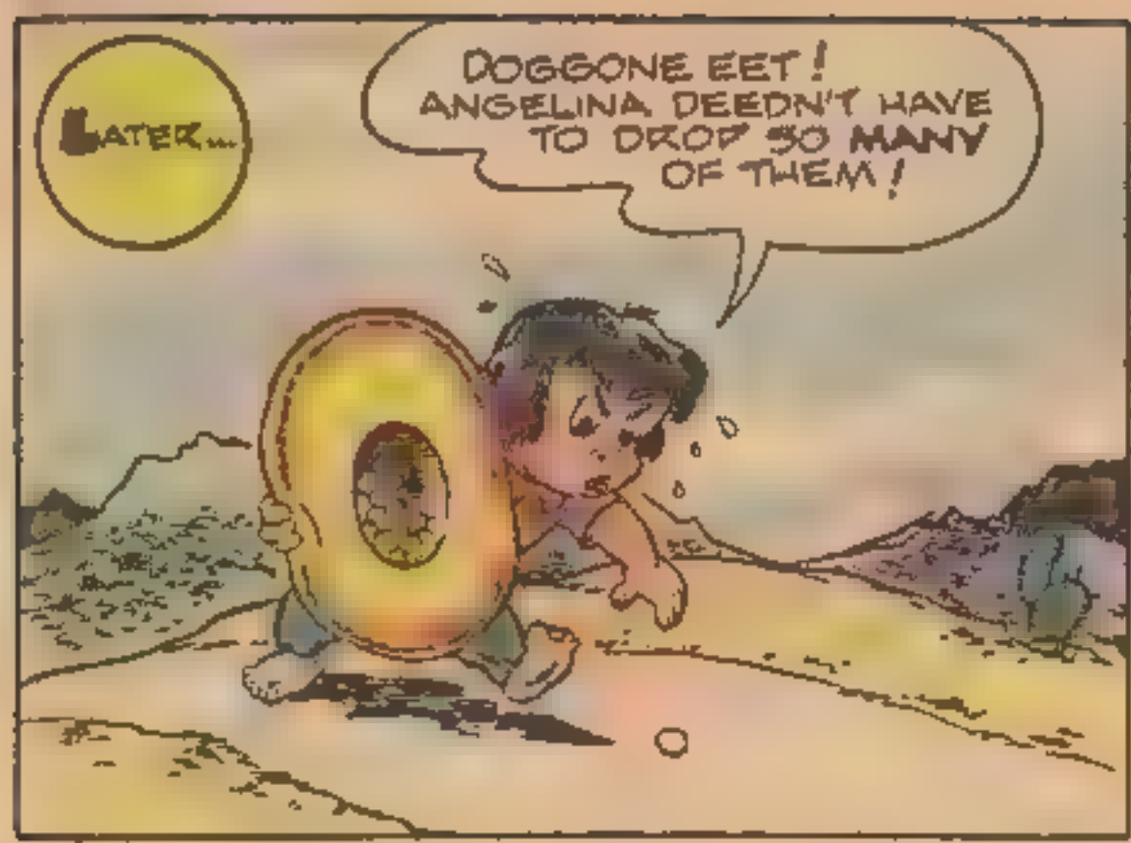

SO YOU WEEL NOT ATTEMPT TO FOLLOW ME...

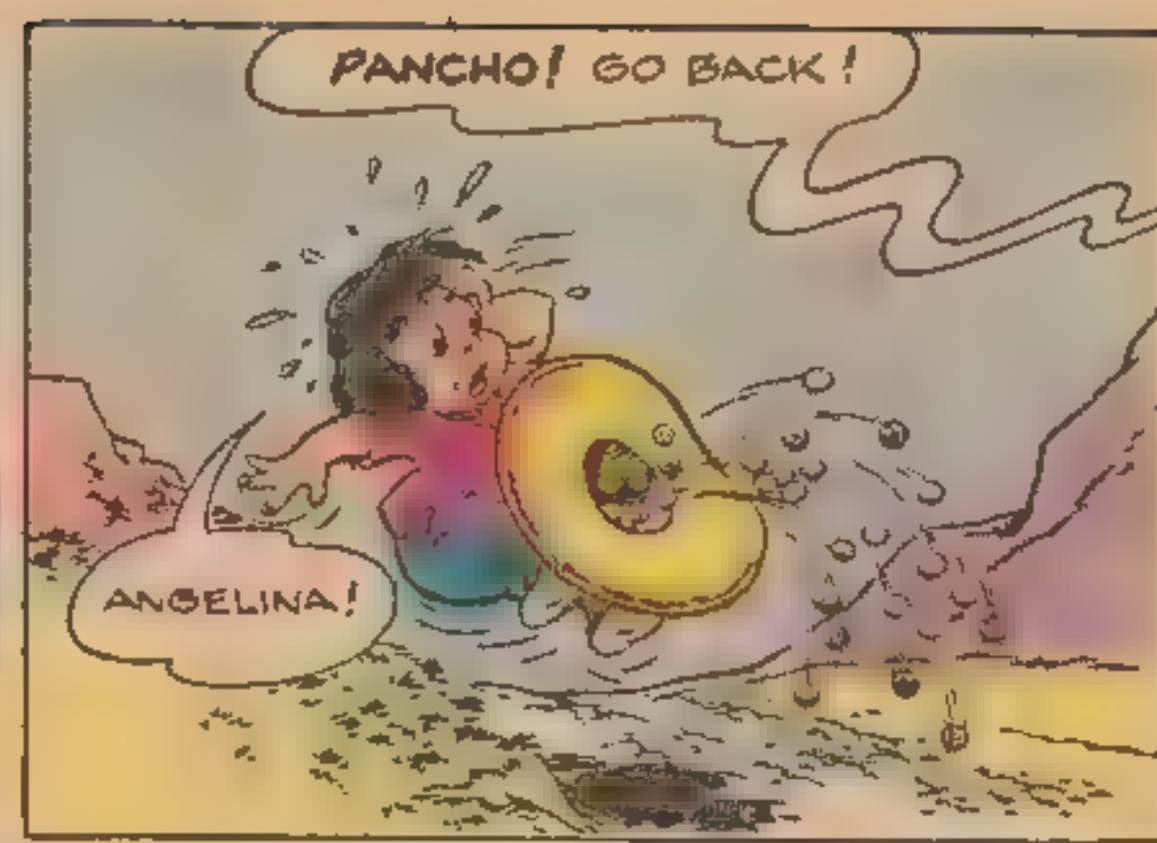

I'LL TAKE THE LEETLE SEÑORITA AS HOSTAGE! ADIOS!
HELP! HELP!

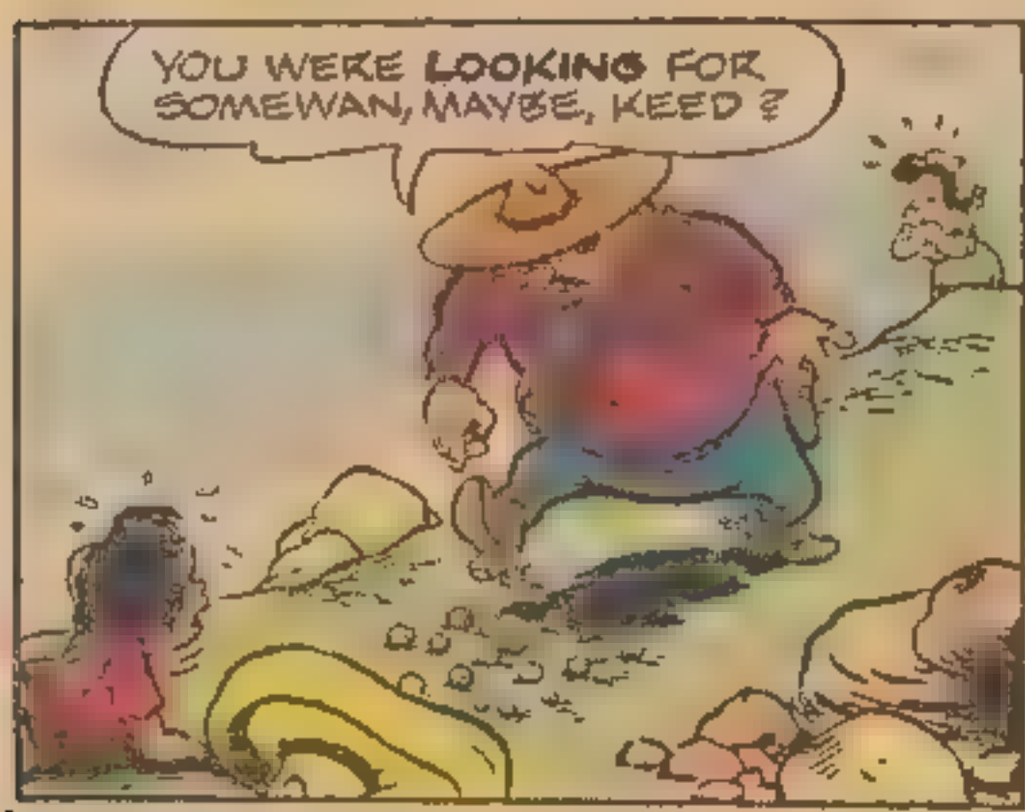

WE WEEL NEVER FIND HEEM EEN THOSE HILLS!
SI! HE HAS A SECRET HIDING PLACE!
SEÑOR MAYOR! LOOK HOW SMART EES THAT ANGELINA! SHE HAD MY MARBLE BAG, AND...

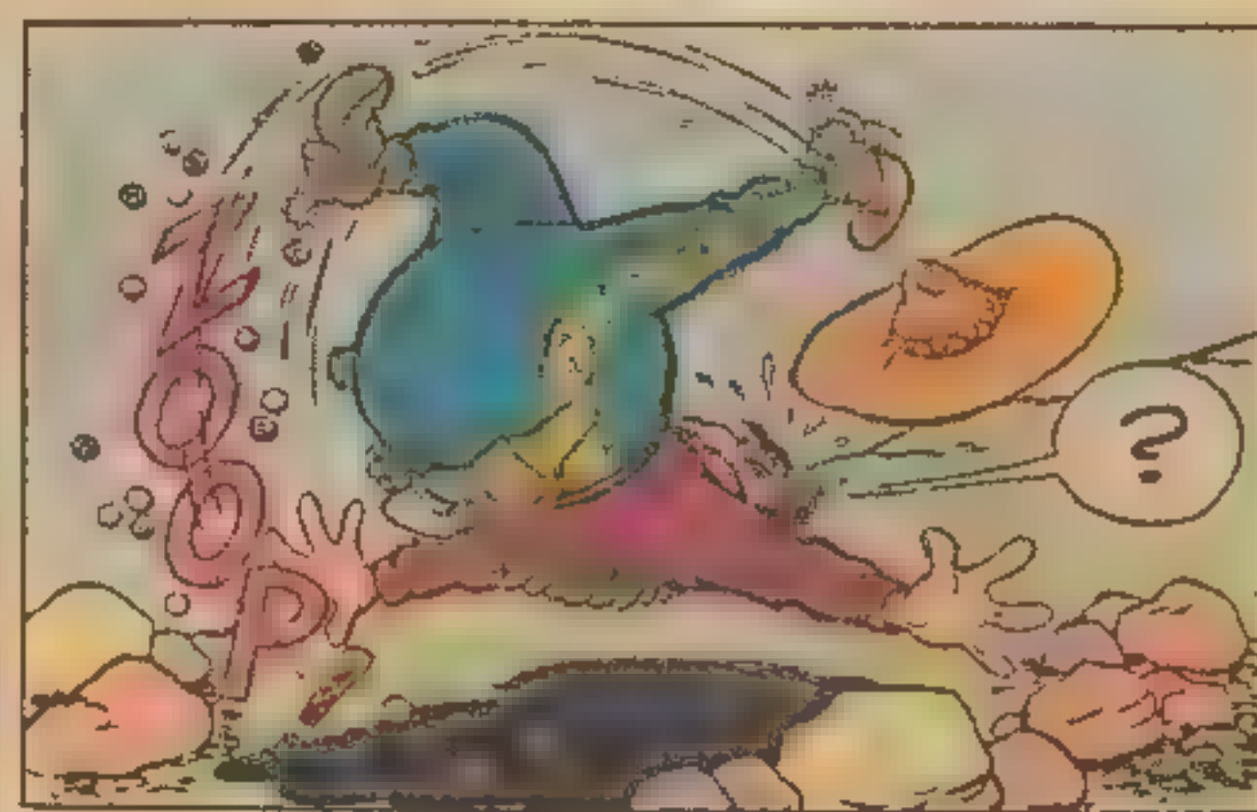
SHE EES DROPPING THEM ONE BY ONE, SO WE CAN FOLLOW HEEM!

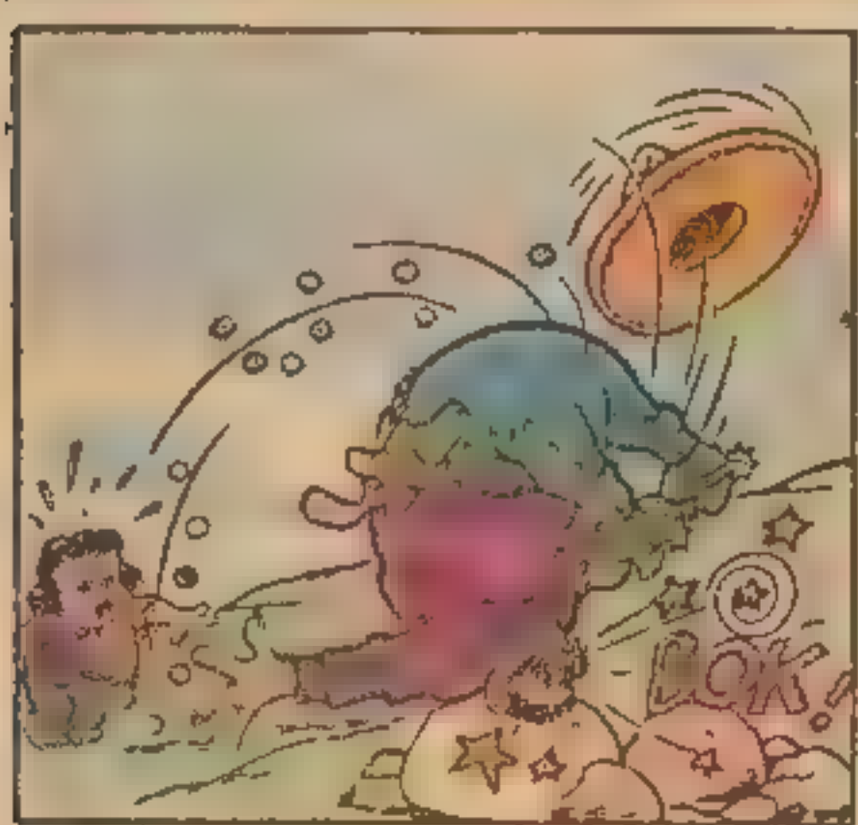

I WEEL FIND HER AND BRING HER BACK... AND THE MARBLES, TOO!
NO, LEETLE PANCHO... YOU MUST NOT GO!

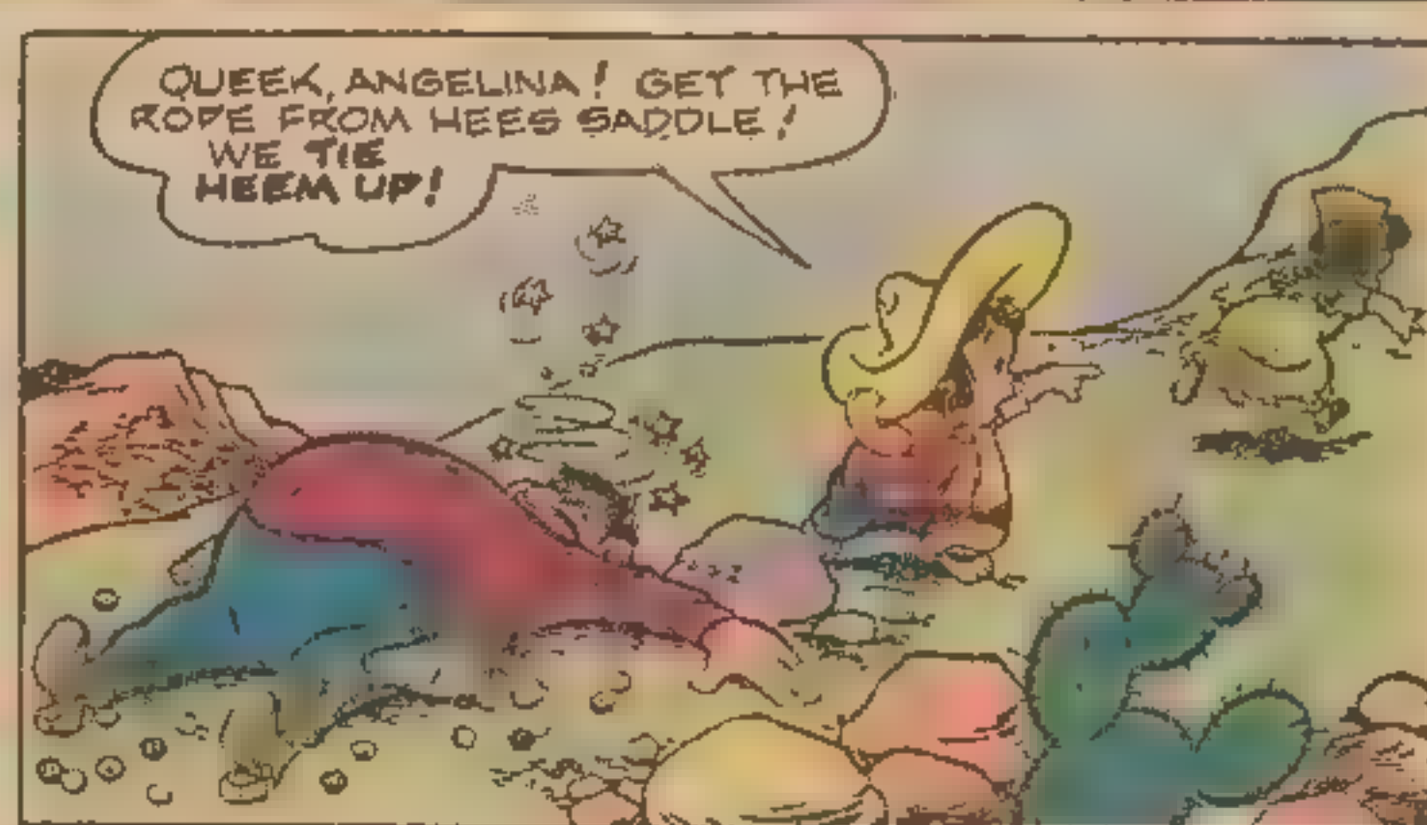

LATER...
DOGGONE EET! ANGELINA DEEDN'T HAVE TO DROP SO MANY OF THEM!


PANCHO! GO BACK!
ANGELINA!


YOU WERE LOOKING FOR SOMEWAN, MAYBE, KEED?

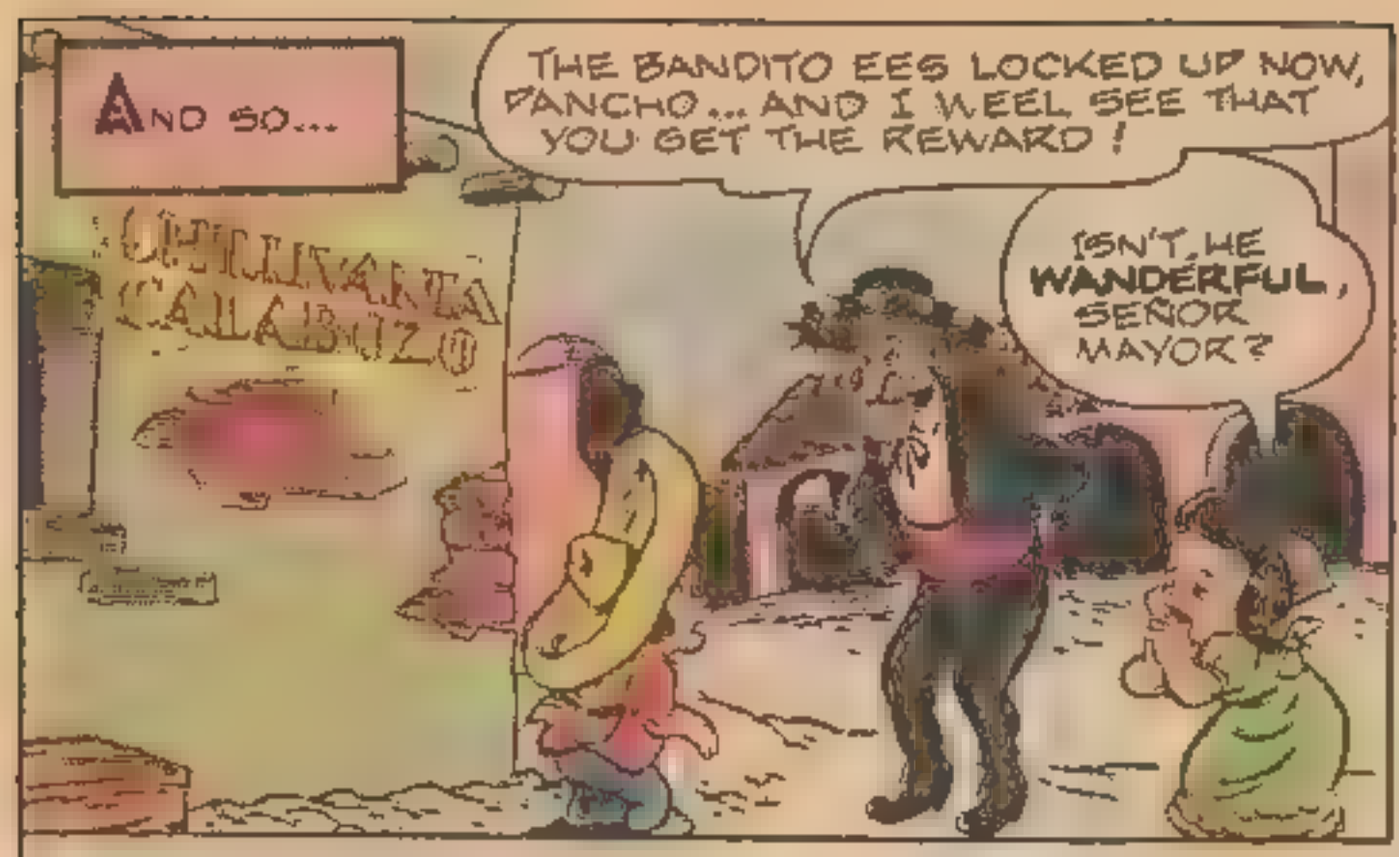

?


LOK!


QUEEK, ANGELINA! GET THE ROPE FROM HEES SADDLE! WE TIE HEEM UP!

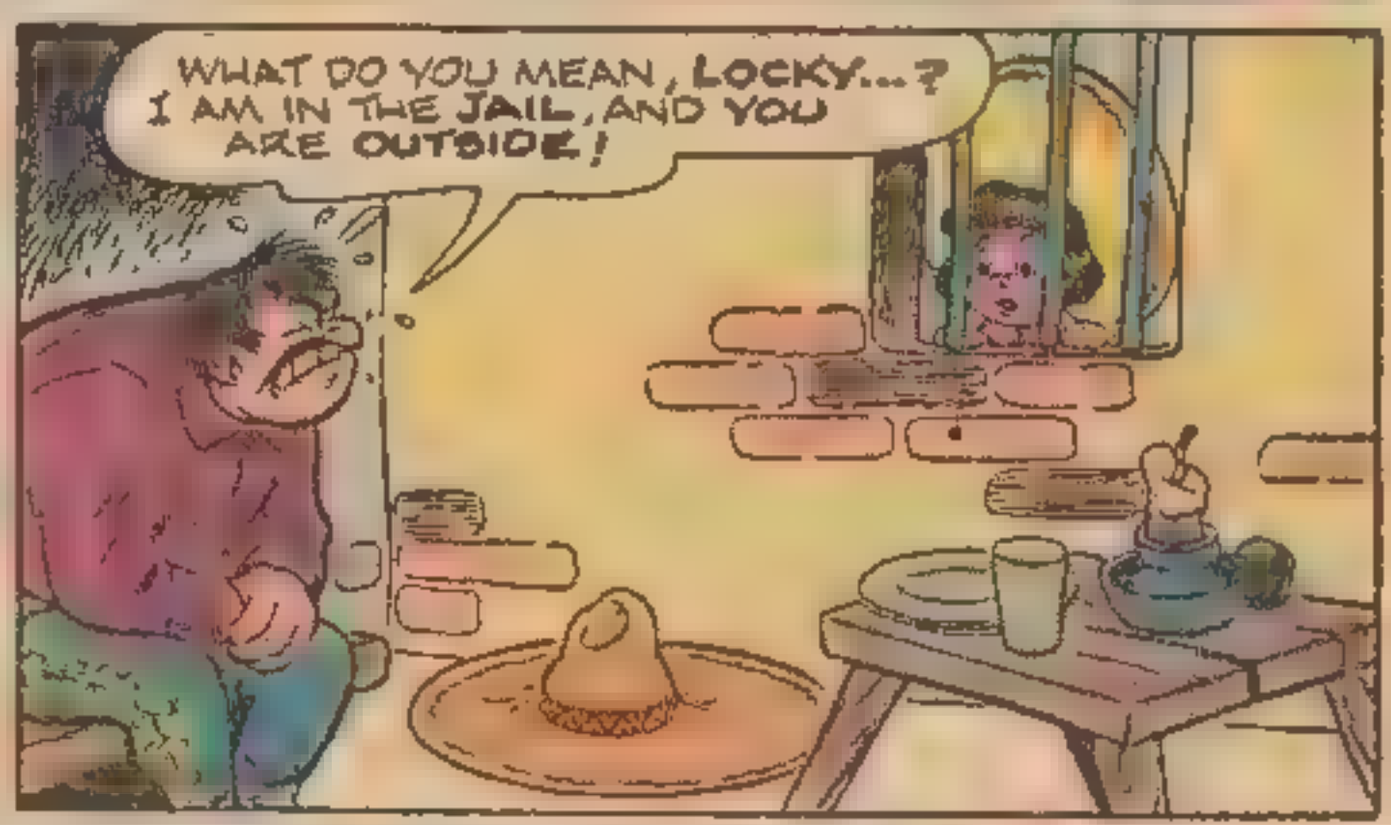
ALL RIGHT, SEÑOR! ON YOUR FEETS!

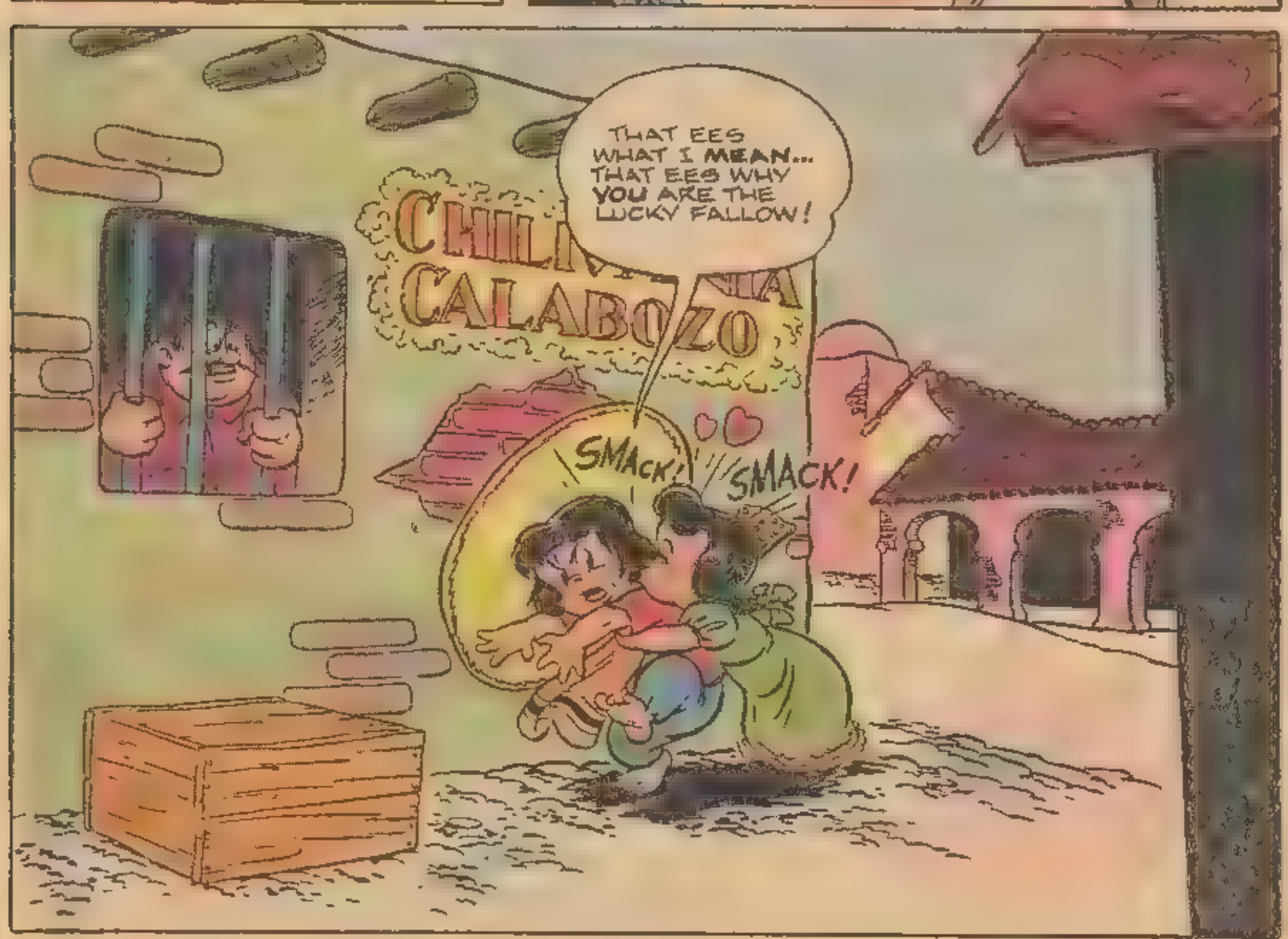
HOKAY, SEÑOR BANDITO! NO FONNY TREEKS NOW!


AND SO...
THE BANDITO EES LOCKED UP NOW, PANCHO... AND I WEEL SEE THAT YOU GET THE REWARD!
ISN'T HE WANDERFUL, SEÑOR MAYOR?

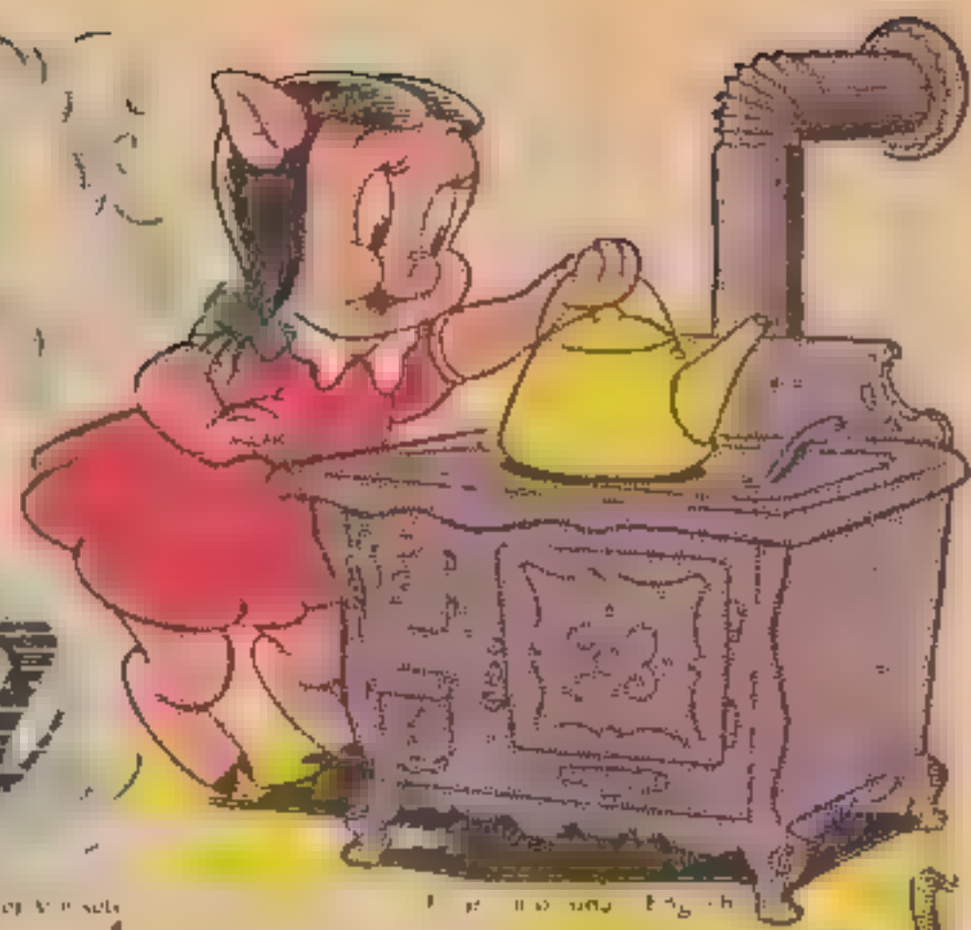
HE EES MY HERO!

HELLO SEÑOR BANDITO... YOU LOCKY FALLOW!

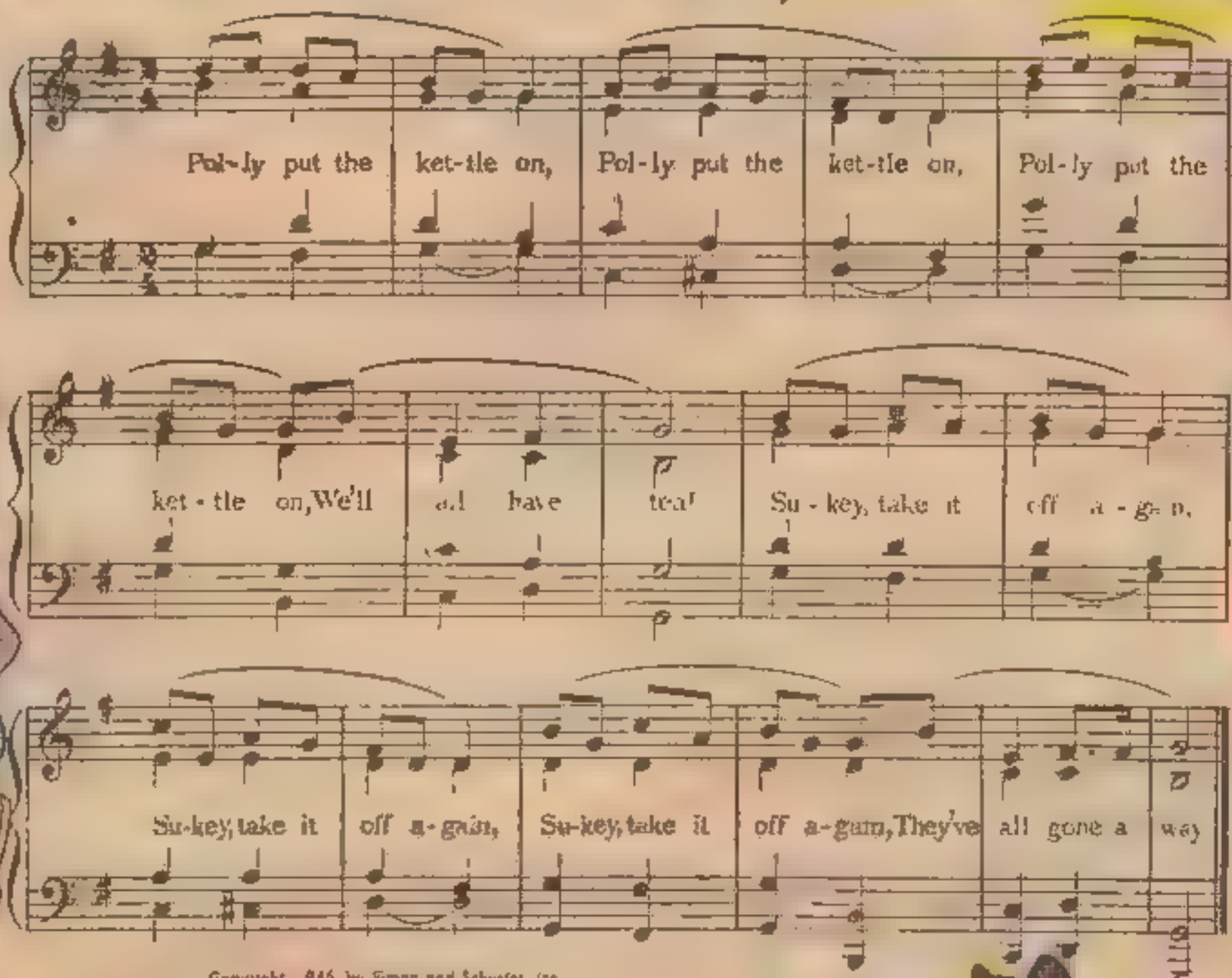

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LOCKY...? I AM IN THE JAIL, AND YOU ARE OUTSIDE!


THAT EES WHAT I MEAN... THAT EES WHY YOU ARE THE LUCKY FALLOW!
CALABOZO
SMACK!
SMACK!

Polly put the kettle on



Words from Mother Goose



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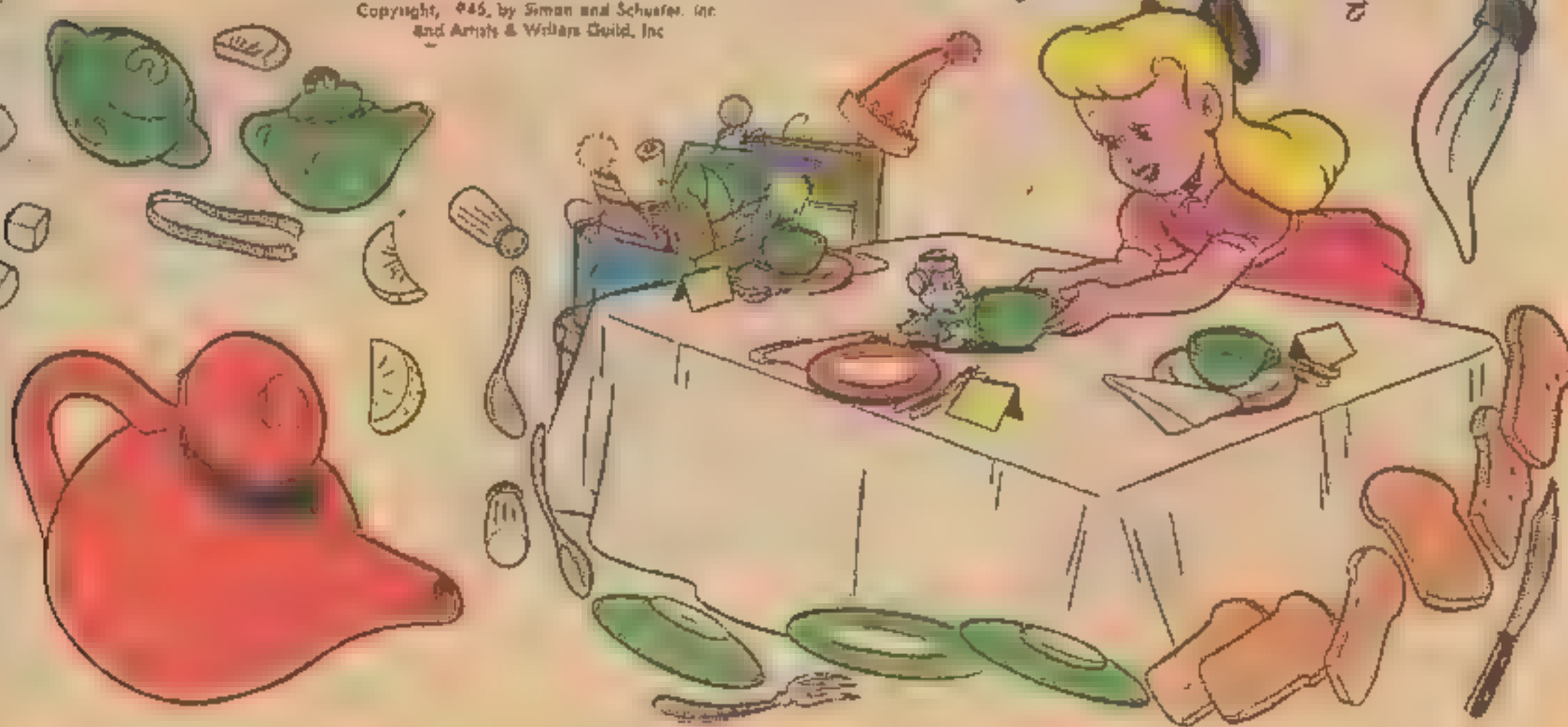

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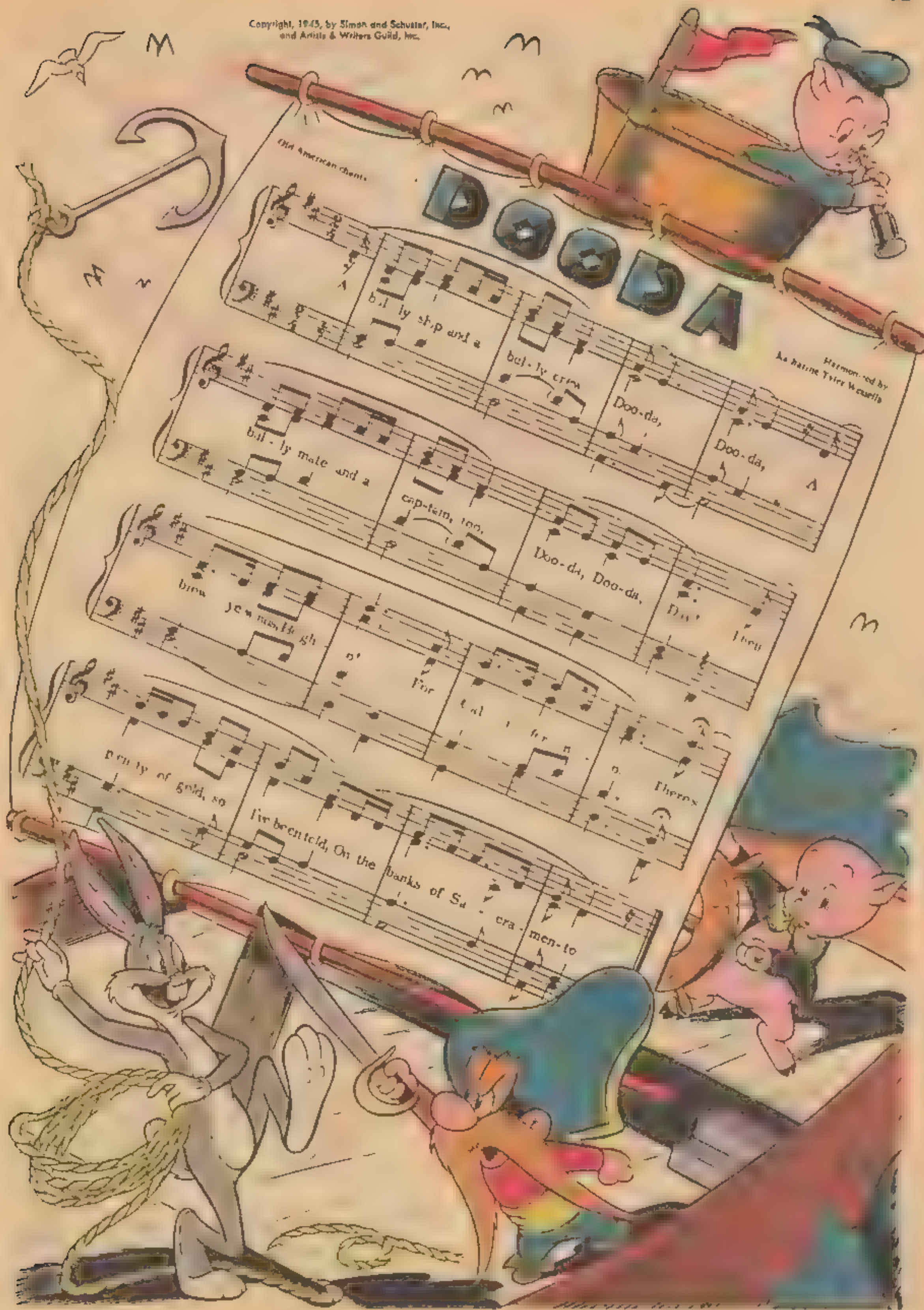

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HE'LL BE COMIN' ROUND TH' MOUNTAIN

Words and music traditional

Harmonized by Katharine Tyler Wessells

Old American chanty

He'll be com-in' round the moun-tain when he comes,

when he comes

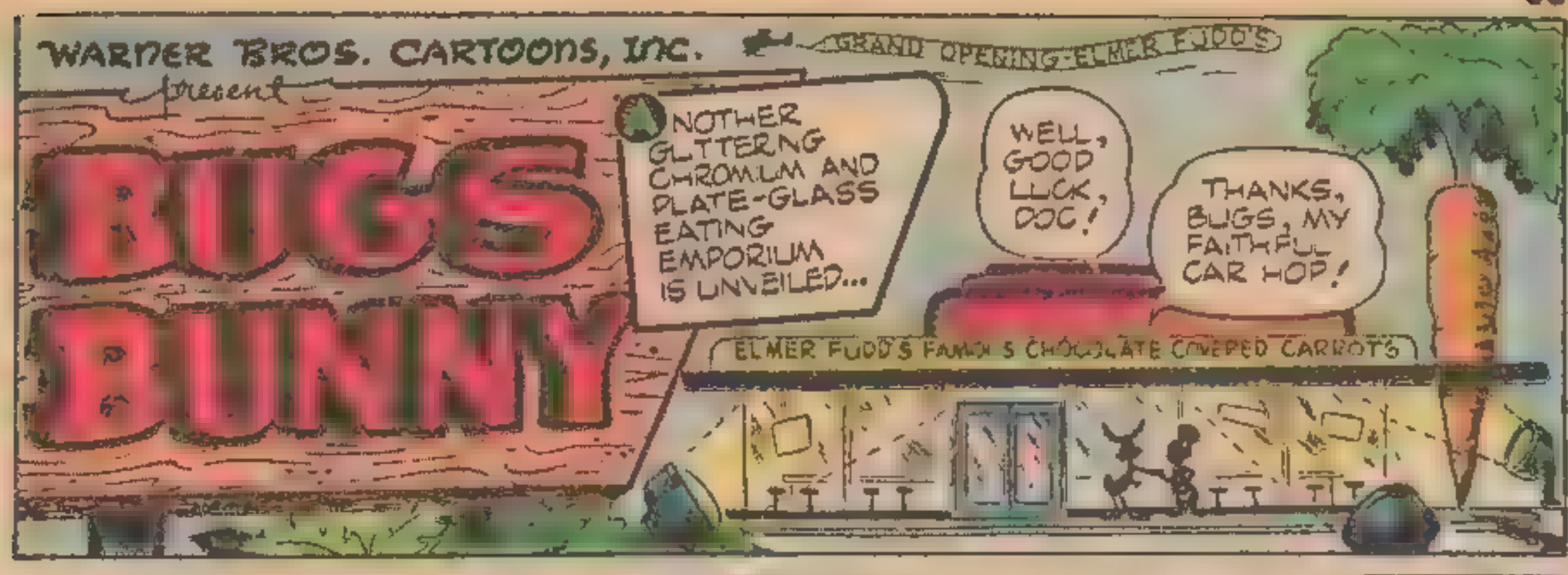
He'll be com-in' round the moun-tain when he comes,

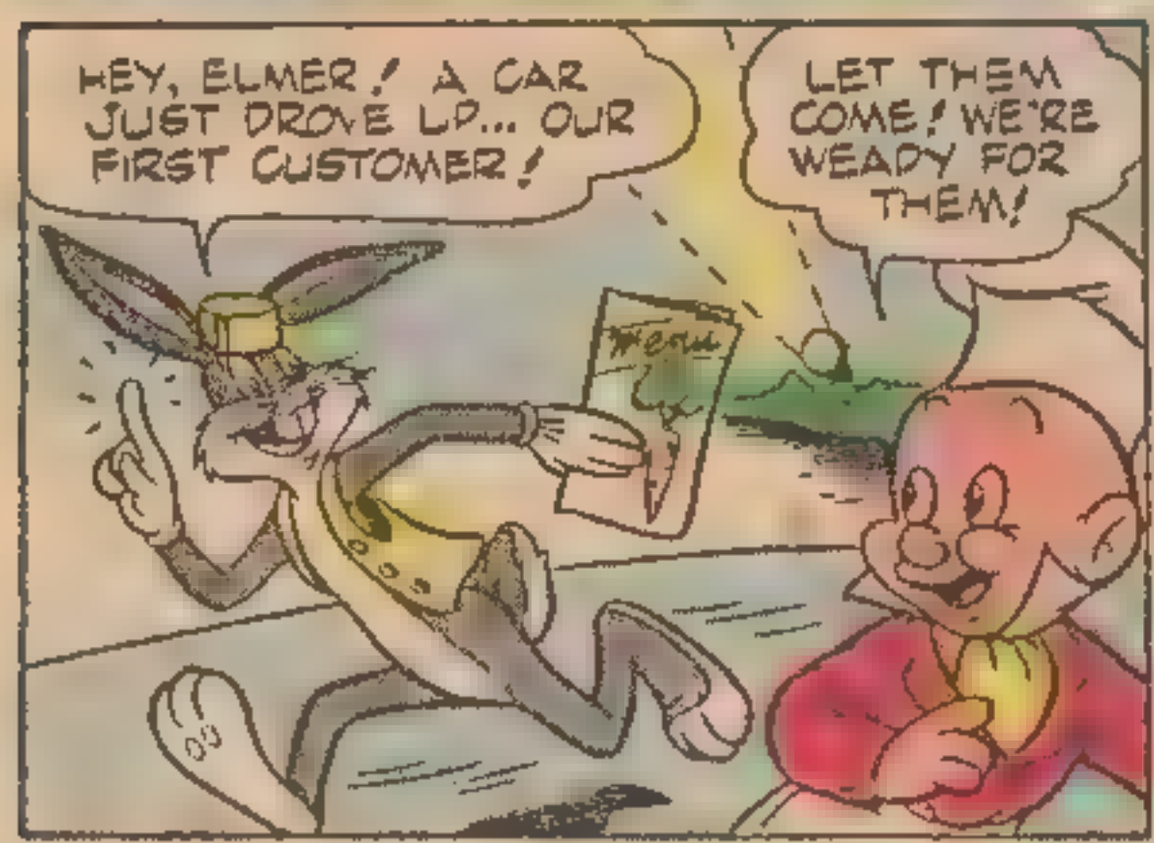
when he comes

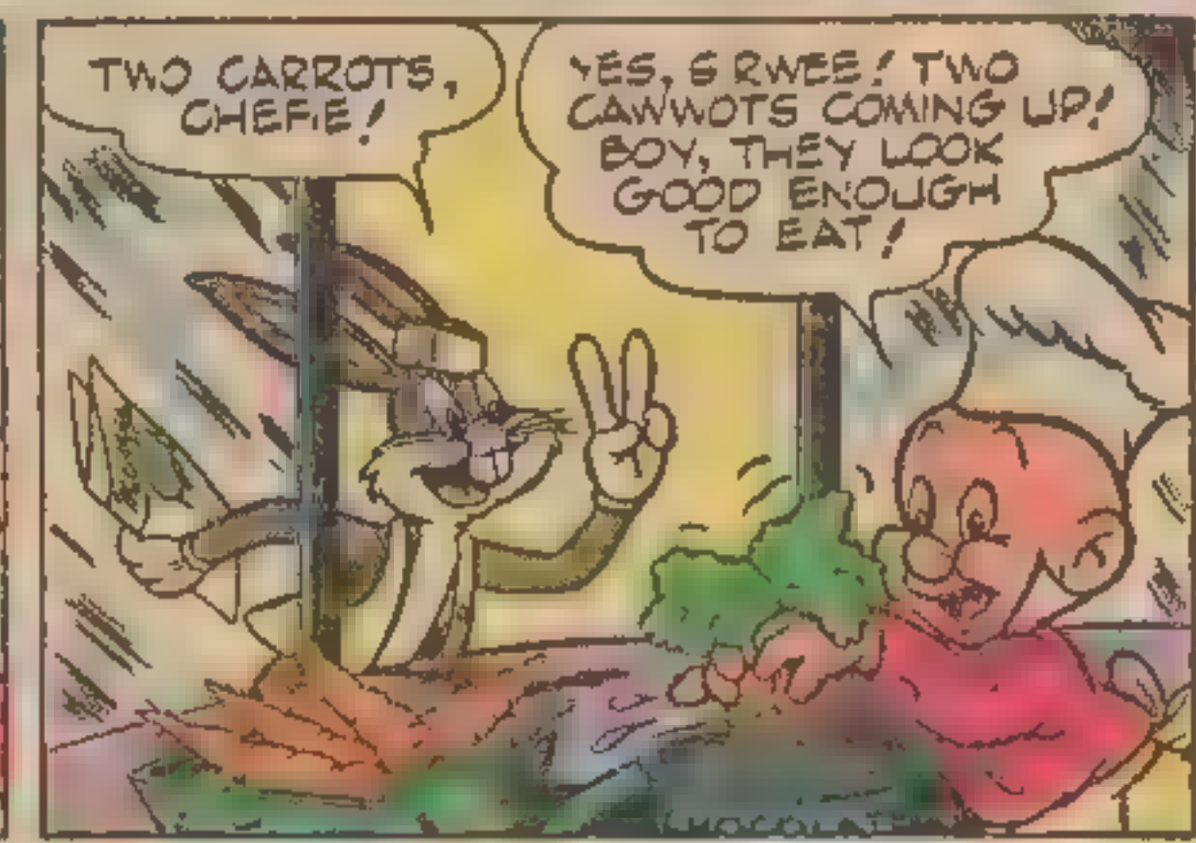
He'll be com-in' round the moun-tain, he'll be com-in' round the

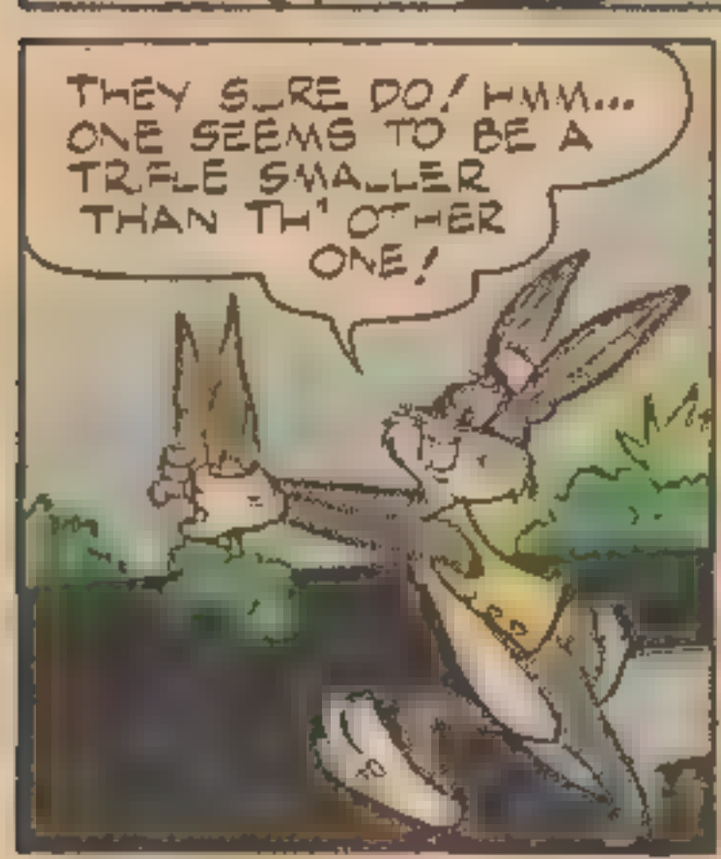
moun-tain, he'll be com-in' round the moun-tain when he comes!

when he comes!

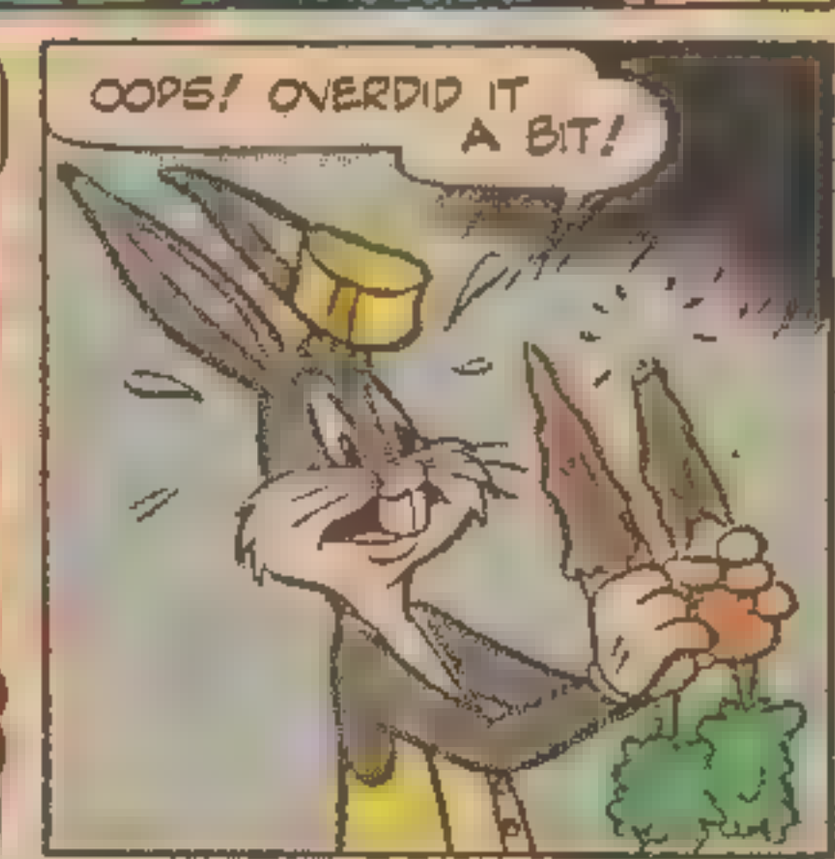

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
GRAND OPENING-ELMER FUDD'S
present
BUGS BUNNY
ANOTHER GLITTERING CHROMIUM AND PLATE-GLASS EATING EMPORIUM IS UNVEILED...
WELL, GOOD LUCK, DOC!
THANKS, BUGS, MY FAITHFUL CAR HOP!
ELMER FUDD'S FAMOUS CHOCOLATE COVERED CARROTS

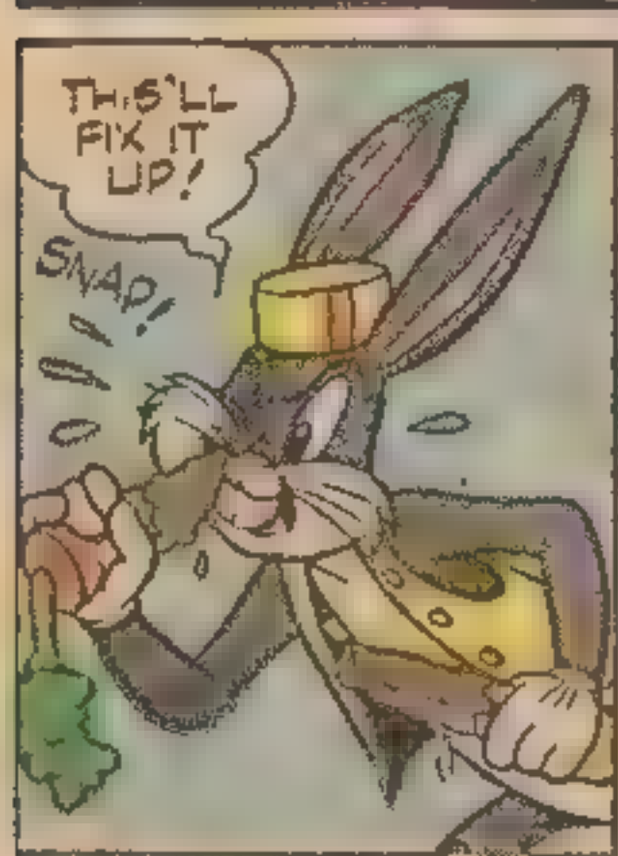

HEY, ELMER! A CAR JUST DROVE UP... OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!
LET THEM COME! WE'RE WEADY FOR THEM!

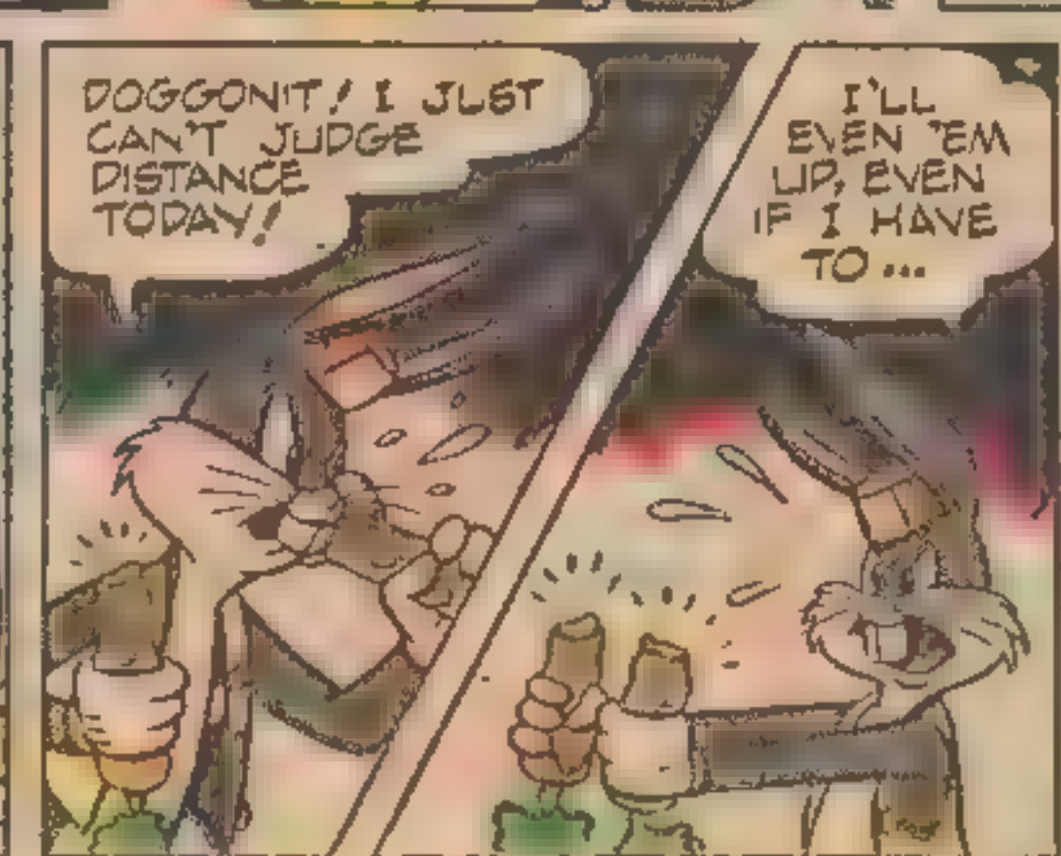

TWO CARROTS, CHEFIE!
YES, SIRWEE! TWO CAWWOTS COMING UP! BOY, THEY LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!


THEY SURE DO! HMM... ONE SEEMS TO BE A TRFLE SMALLER THAN TH' OTHER ONE!

I GUESS I'D BETTER SORTA EVEN 'EM UP!


OOPS! OVERDID IT A BIT!


THIS'LL FIX IT UP!
SNAP!

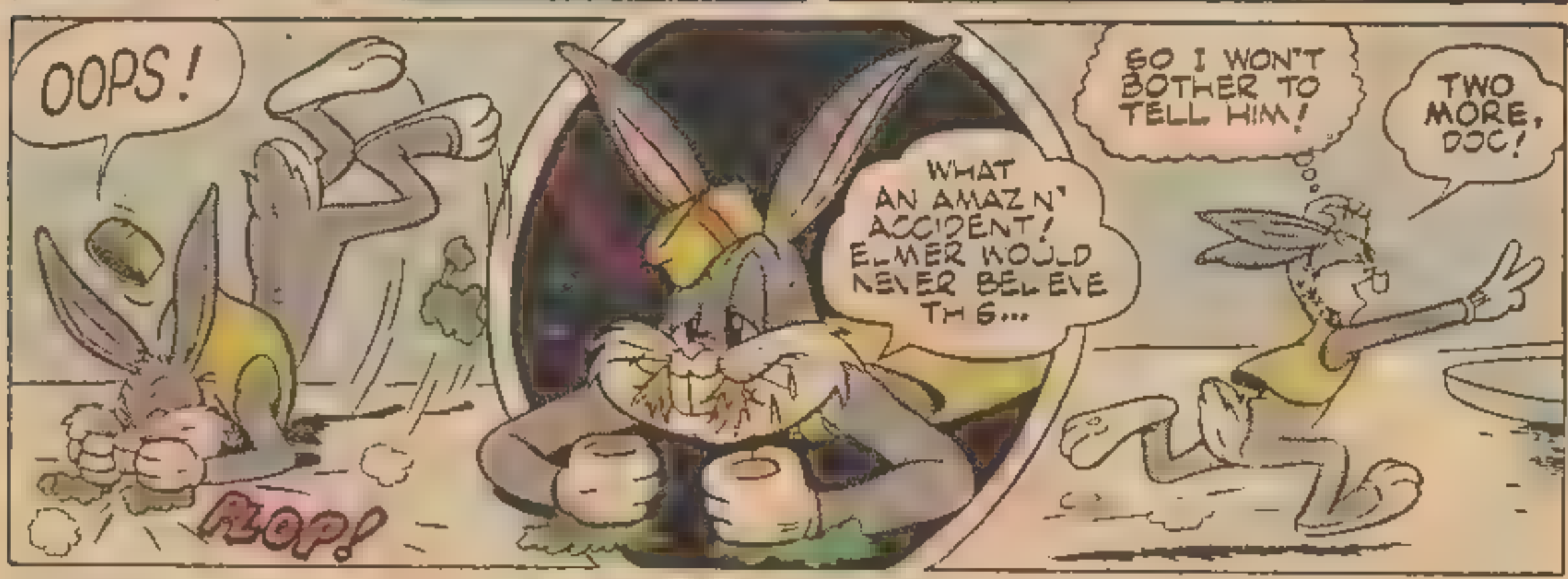

DOGGONIT! I JUST CAN'T JUDGE DISTANCE TODAY!
I'LL EVEN 'EM UP, EVEN IF I HAVE TO...

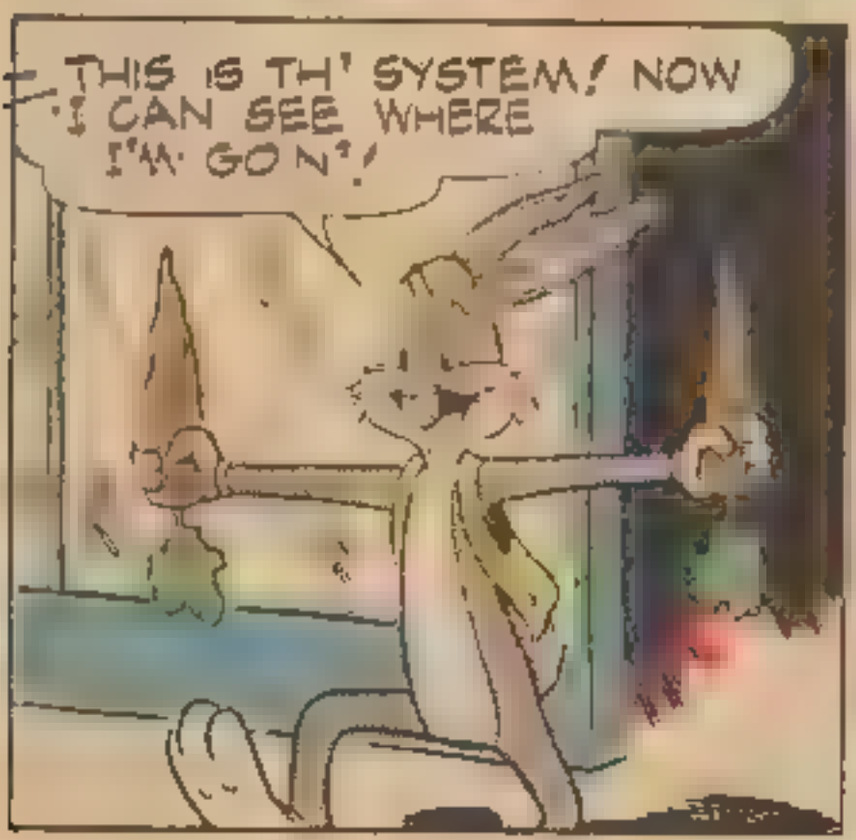
EAT 'EM UP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!

TWO MORE, DOC!

OH, BOY! BUSINESS IS GREAT!

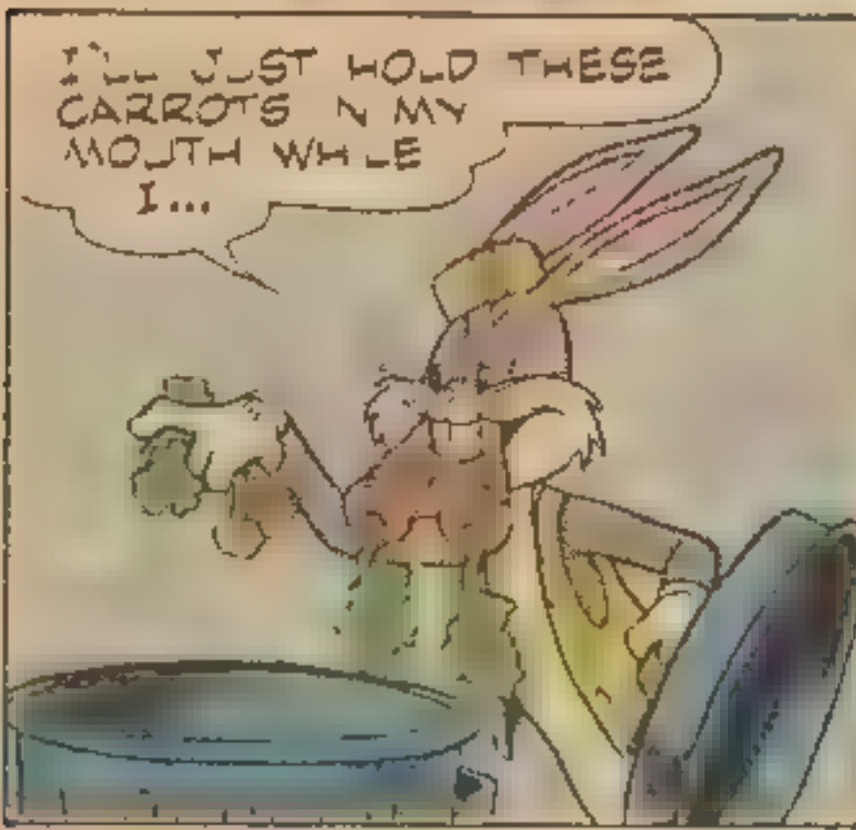
GOTTA PRACTICE SELF-CONTROL! MAYBE IF I CLOSE MY EYES, I WON'T BE TEMPTED!


OOPS!
FLOP!
WHAT AN AMAZIN' ACCIDENT! ELMER WOULD NEVER BELIEVE THIS...
SO I WON'T BOTHER TO TELL HIM!
TWO MORE, DOC!

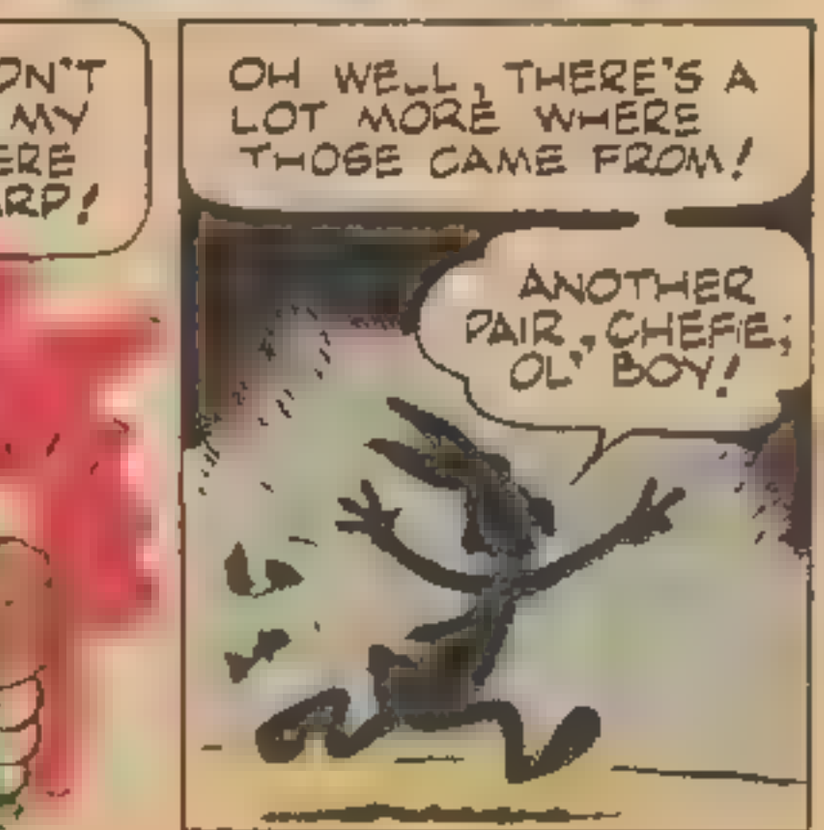

THIS IS TH' SYSTEM! NOW I CAN SEE WHERE I'M GOIN'!

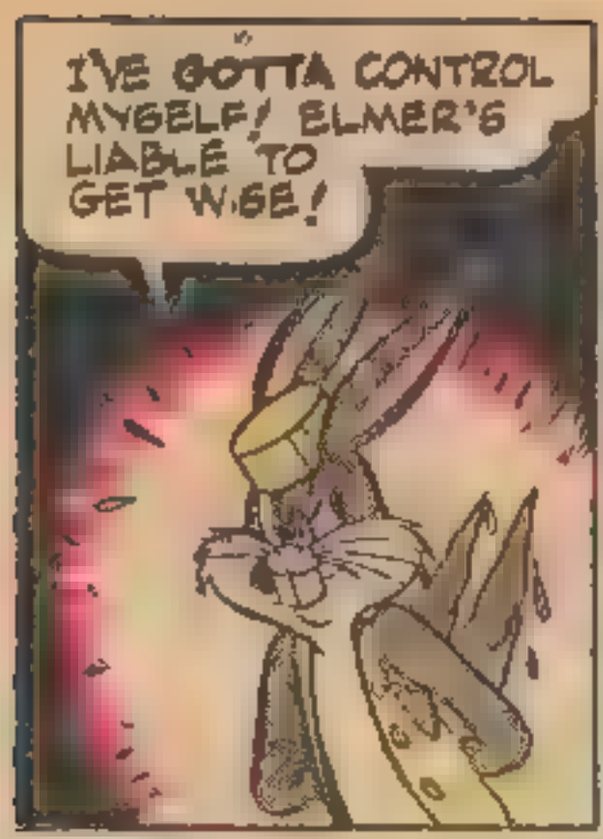
HMM... I'D BETTER PICK THESE UP BEFORE I TRIP ON 'EM AGAIN!

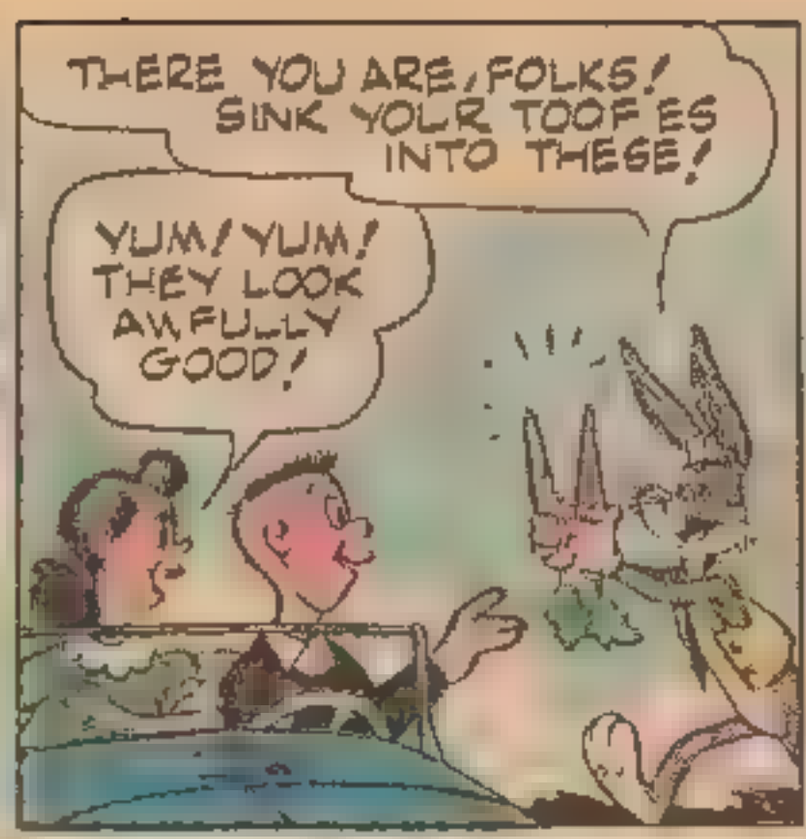
UH, OH! NOW HOW AM I GONNA GET THE LID OFF? A GUY SHOULD HAVE THREE HANDS TO WORK AROUND THIS JOINT!

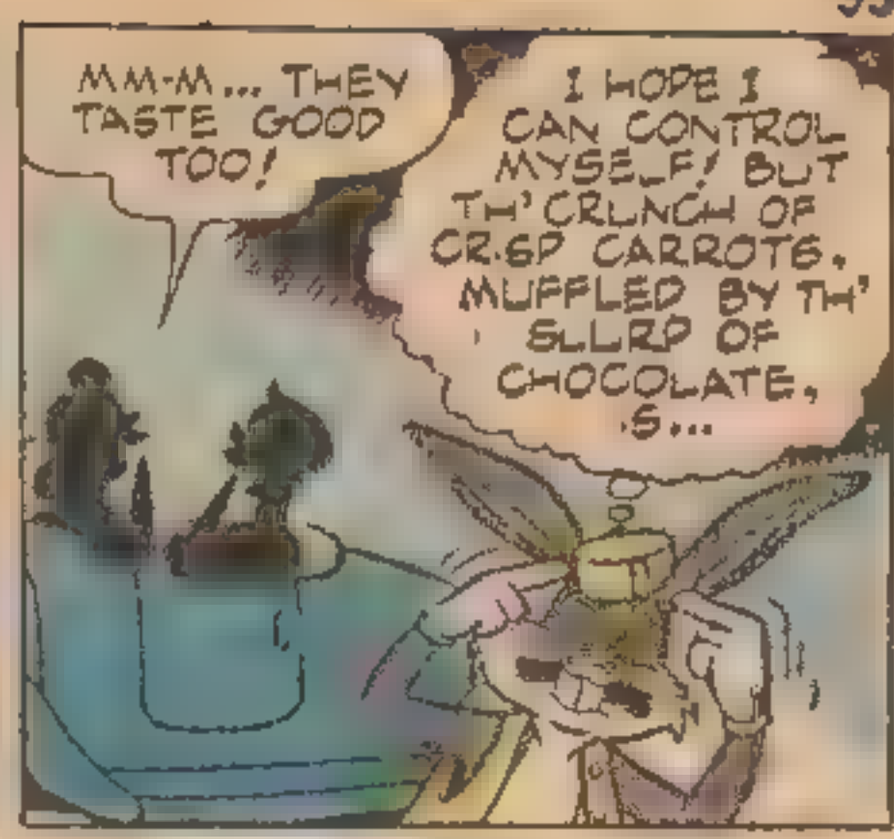

I'LL JUST HOLD THESE CARROTS IN MY MOUTH WHILE I...

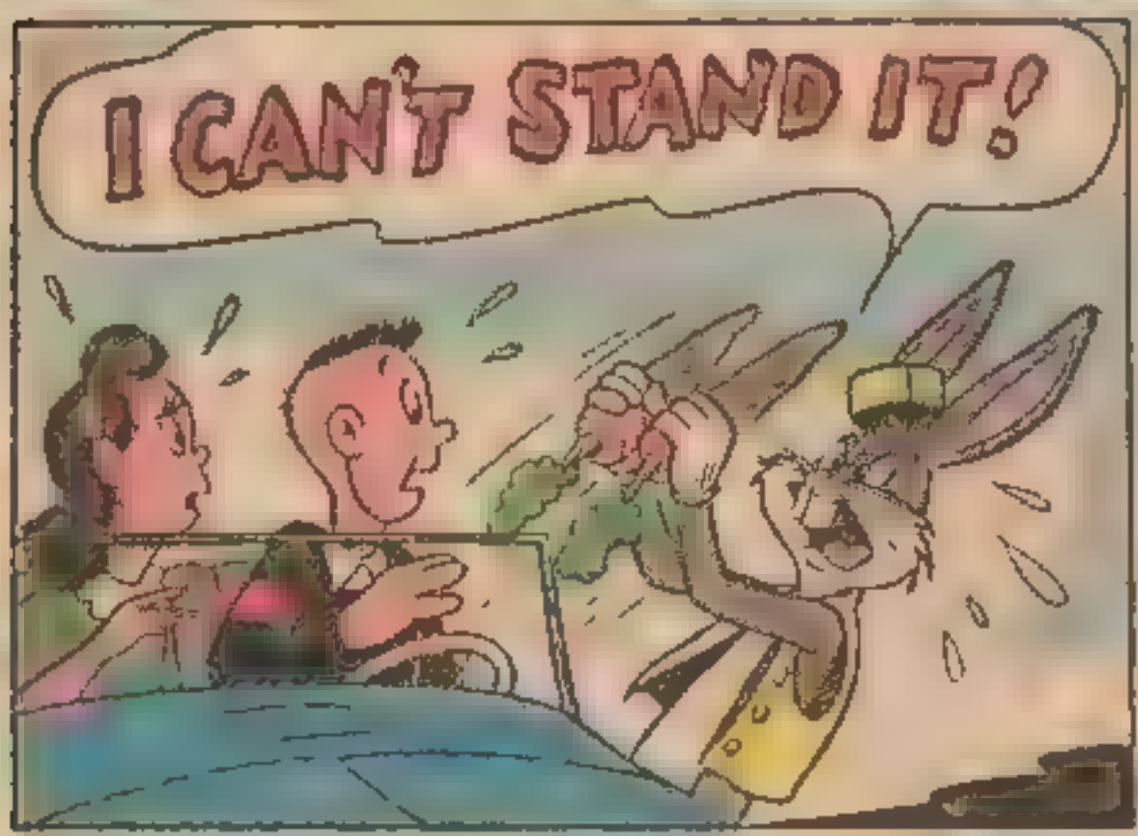
TSK! TSK! I DIDN'T REALIZE MY TEETH WERE SO SHARP!

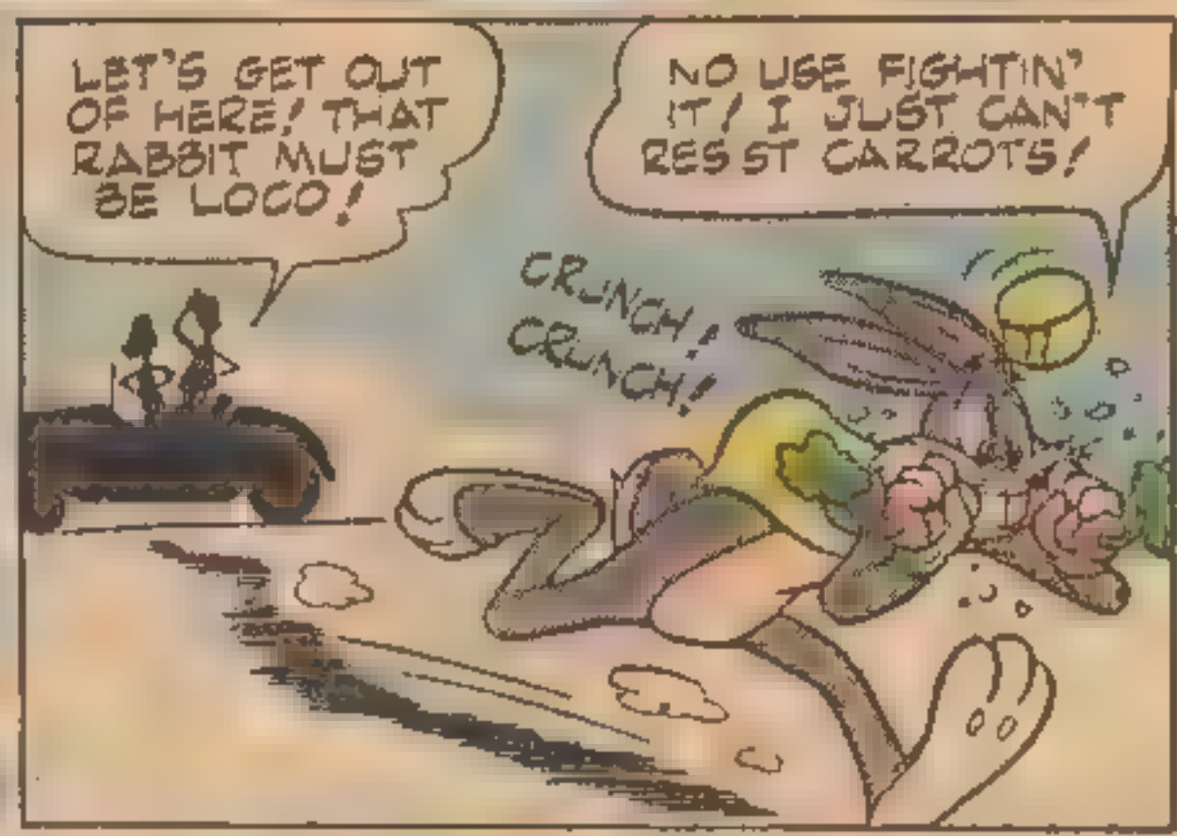

OH WELL, THERE'S A LOT MORE WHERE THOSE CAME FROM!
ANOTHER PAIR, CHEFIE, OL' BOY!

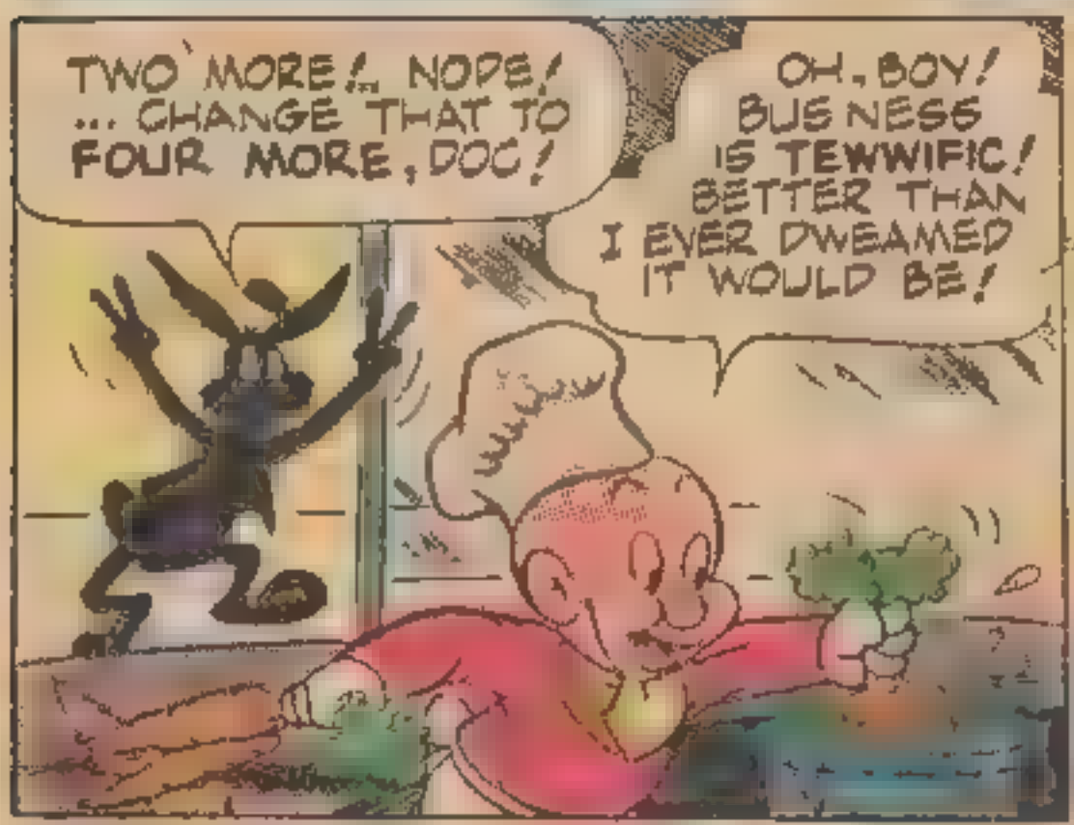

I'VE GOTTA CONTROL MYSELF! ELMER'S LIABLE TO GET W.SE!

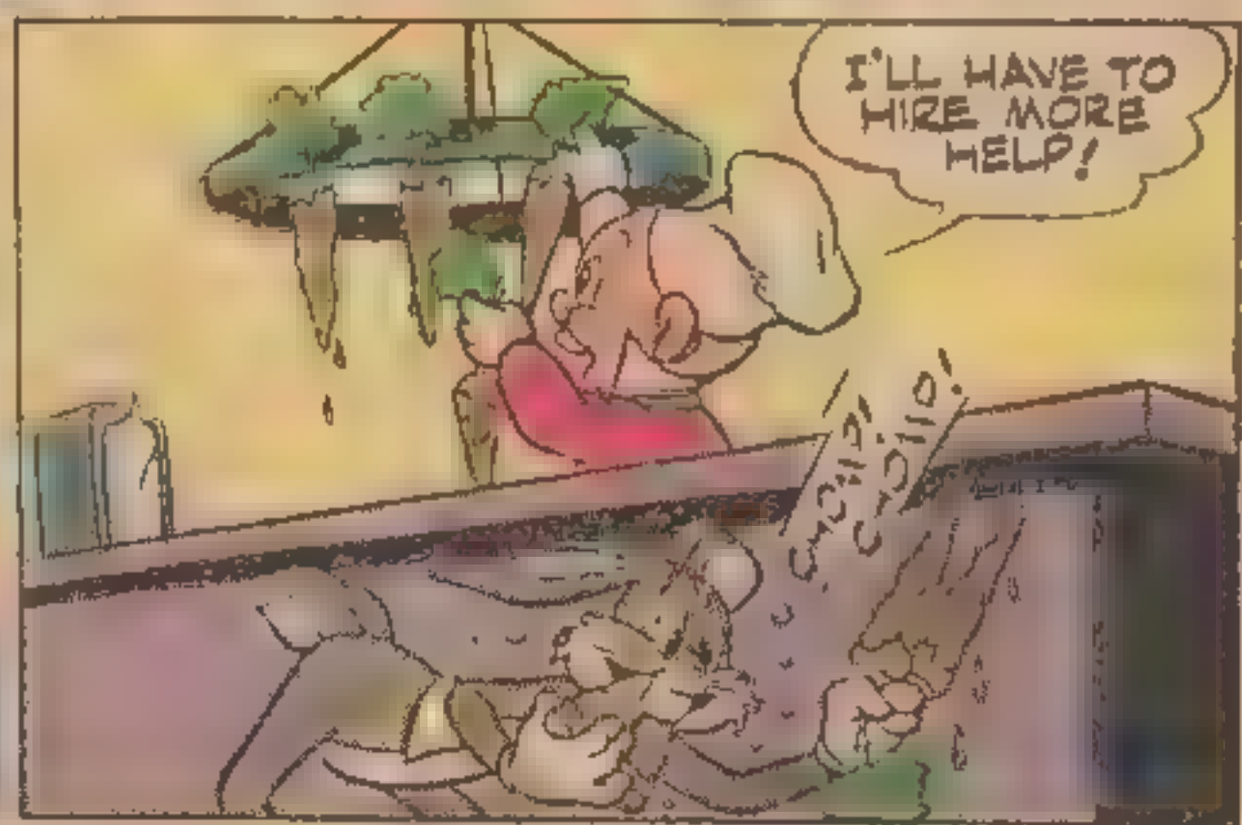

THERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! SINK YOUR TOOF ES INTO THESE!
YUM! YUM! THEY LOOK AWFULLY GOOD!

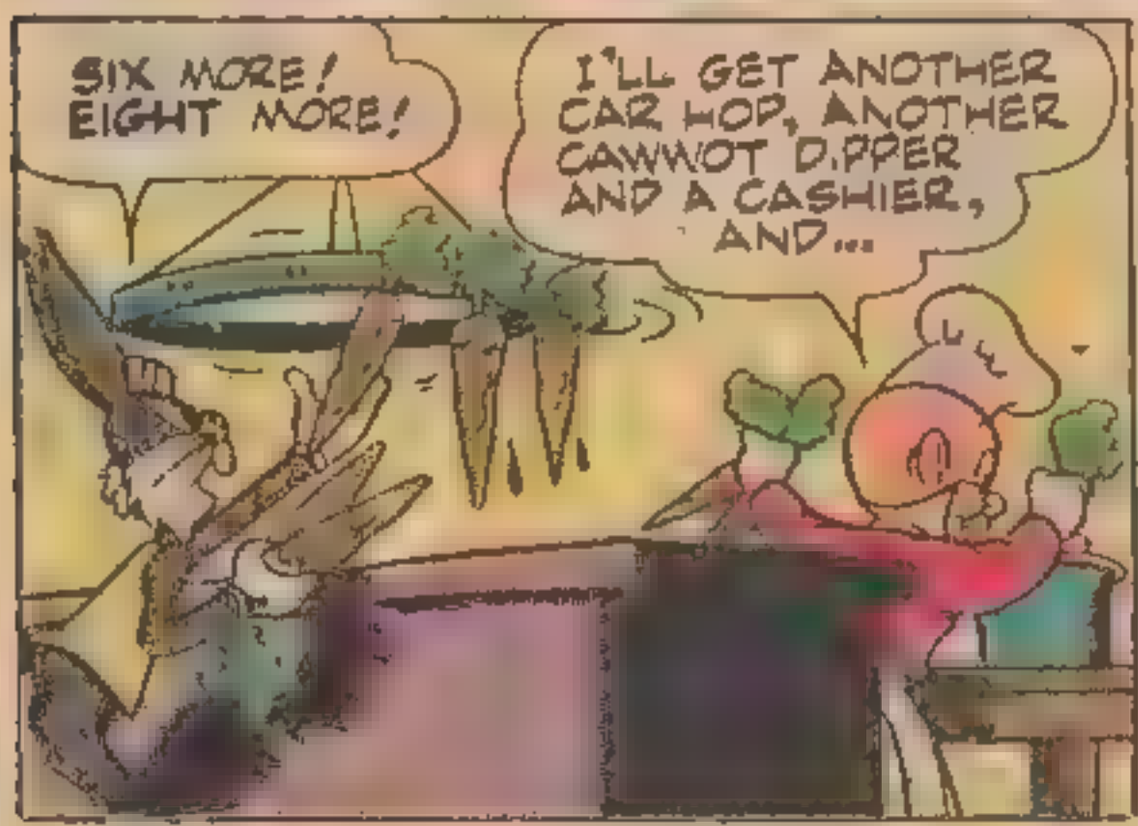

MM-M... THEY TASTE GOOD TOO!
I HOPE I CAN CONTROL MYSELF! BUT TH' CRUNCH OF CR.SP CARROTS, MUFFLED BY TH' SLURP OF CHOCOLATE, 'S...

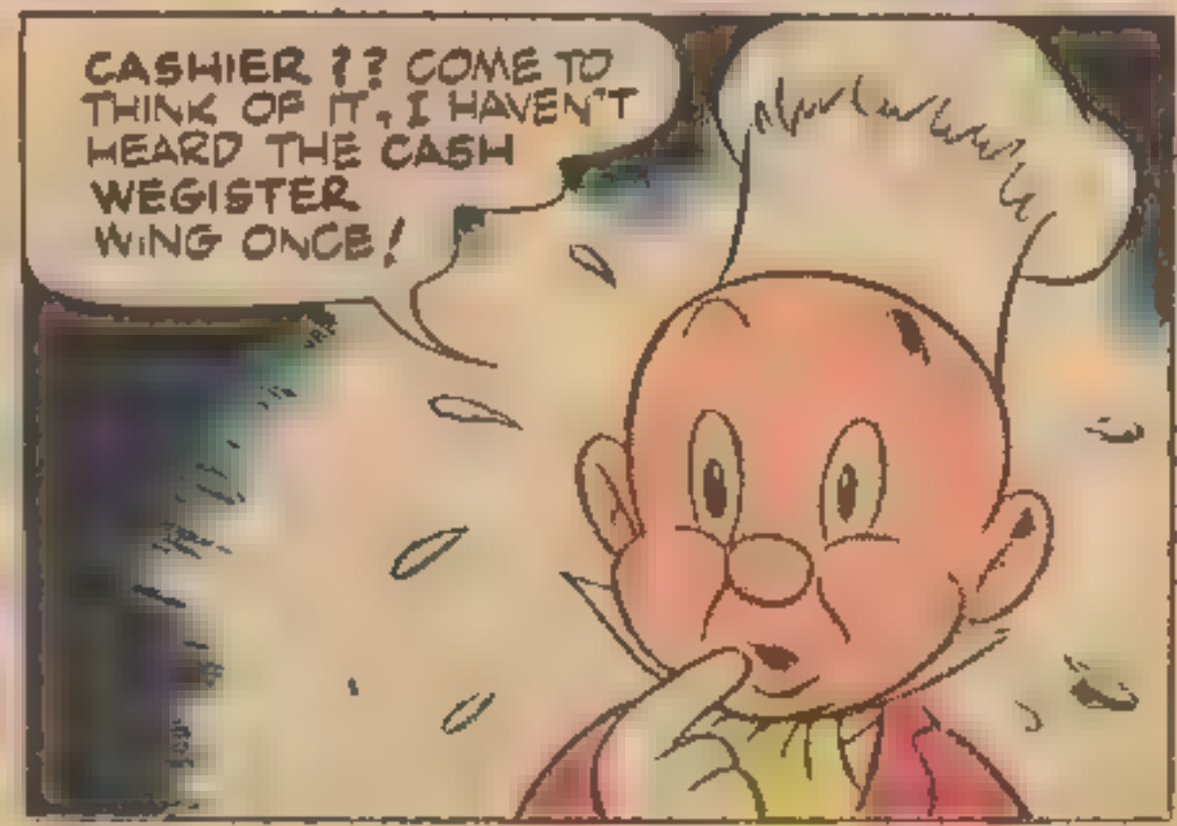

I CAN'T STAND IT!

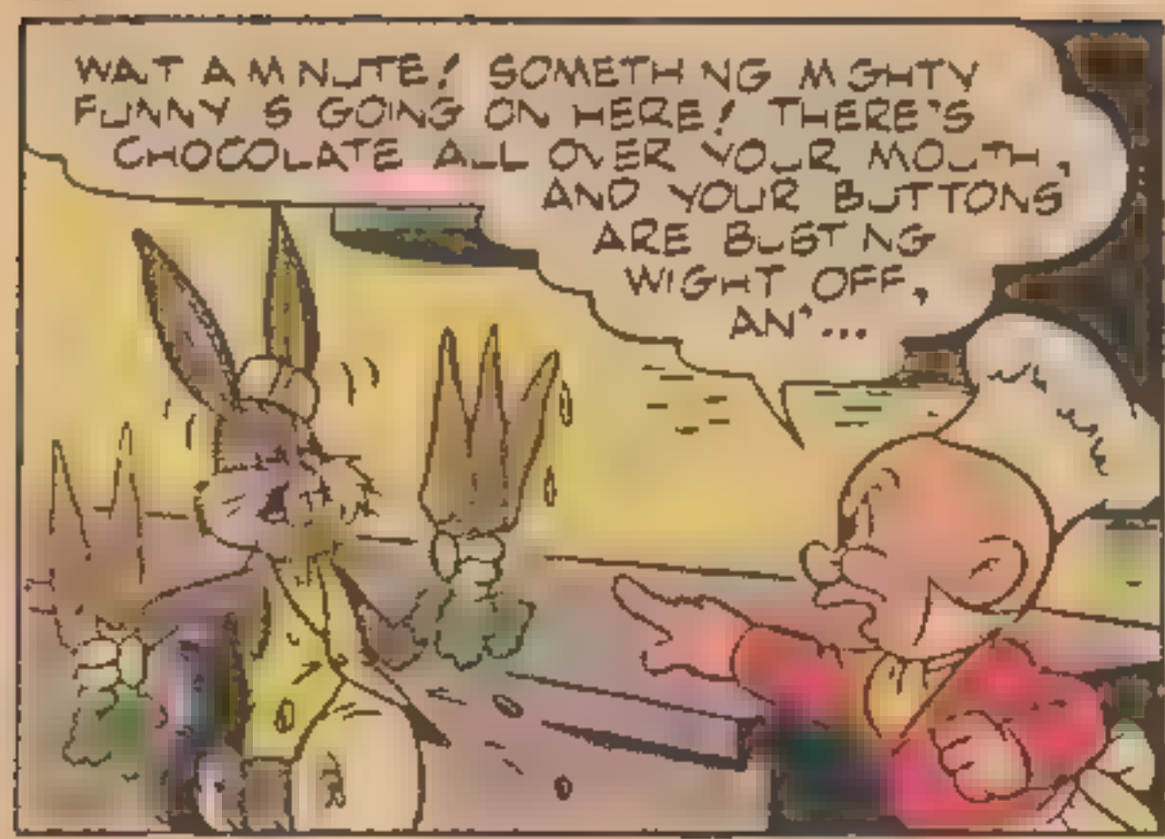

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THAT RABBIT MUST BE LOCO!
NO USE FIGHTIN' IT! I JUST CAN'T RES ST CARROTS!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

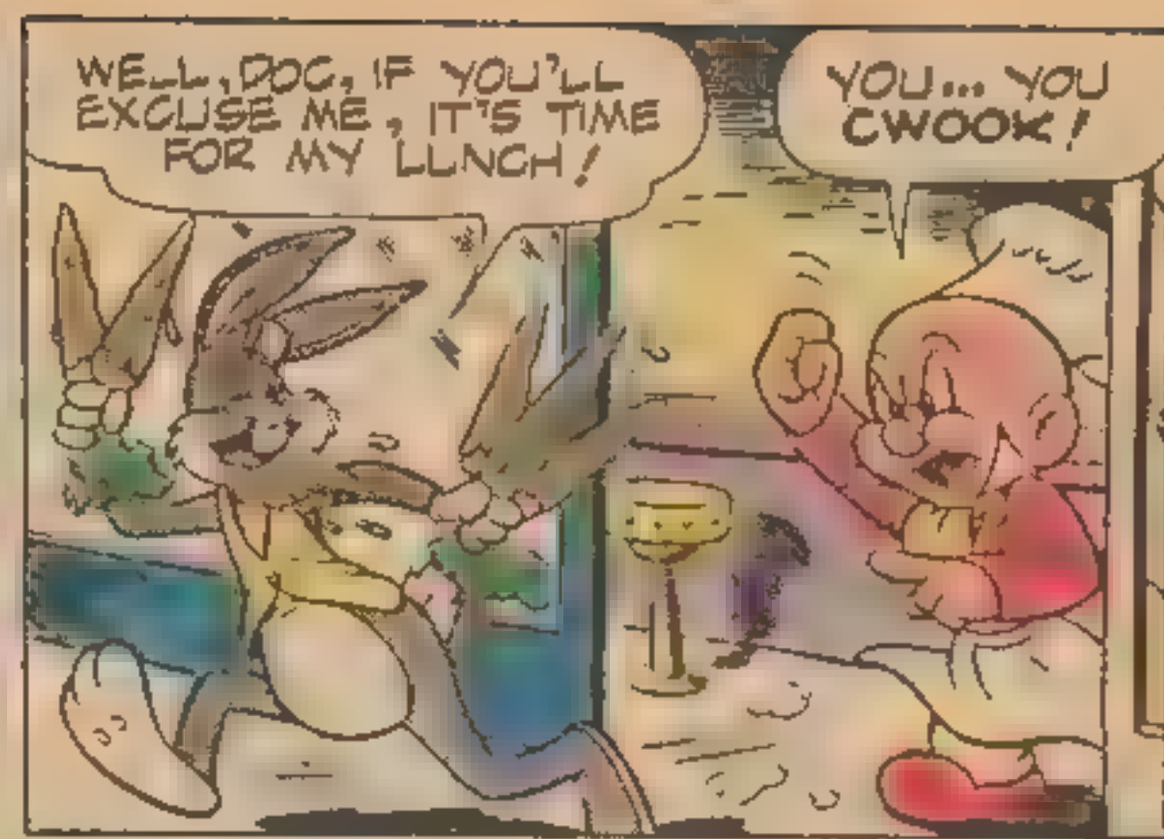

TWO MORE!.. NOPE! ... CHANGE THAT TO FOUR MORE, DOC!
OH, BOY! BUS NESS IS TEWWIFIC! BETTER THAN I EVER DWEAMED IT WOULD BE!

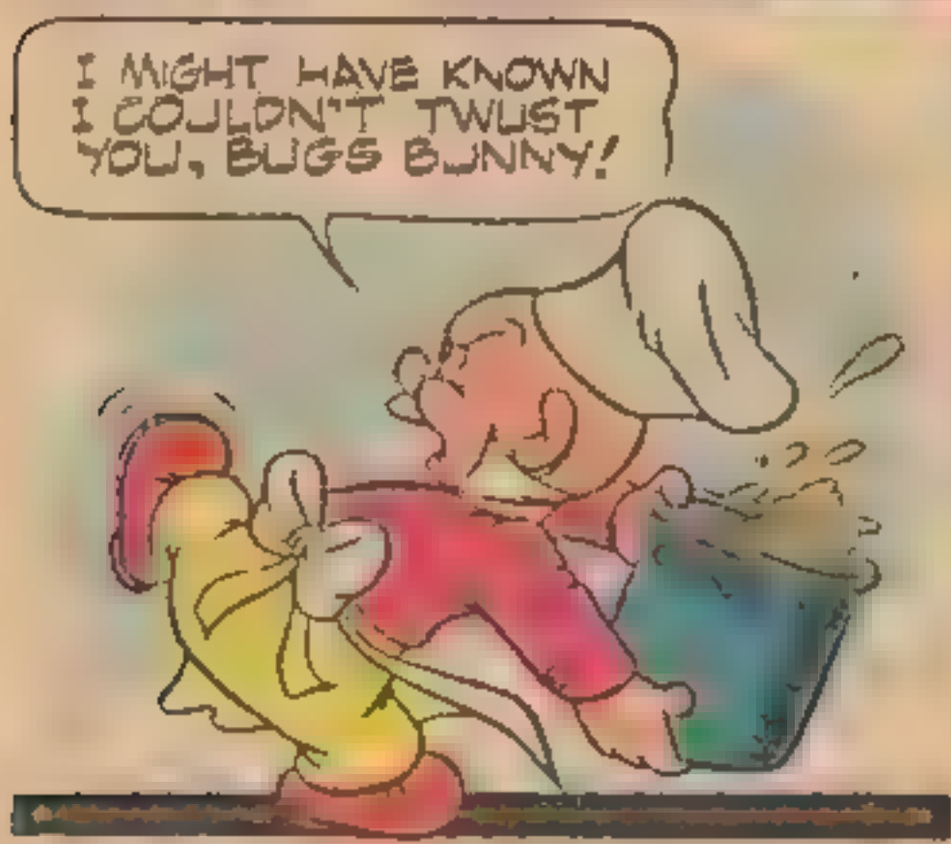

I'LL HAVE TO HIRE MORE HELP!
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!

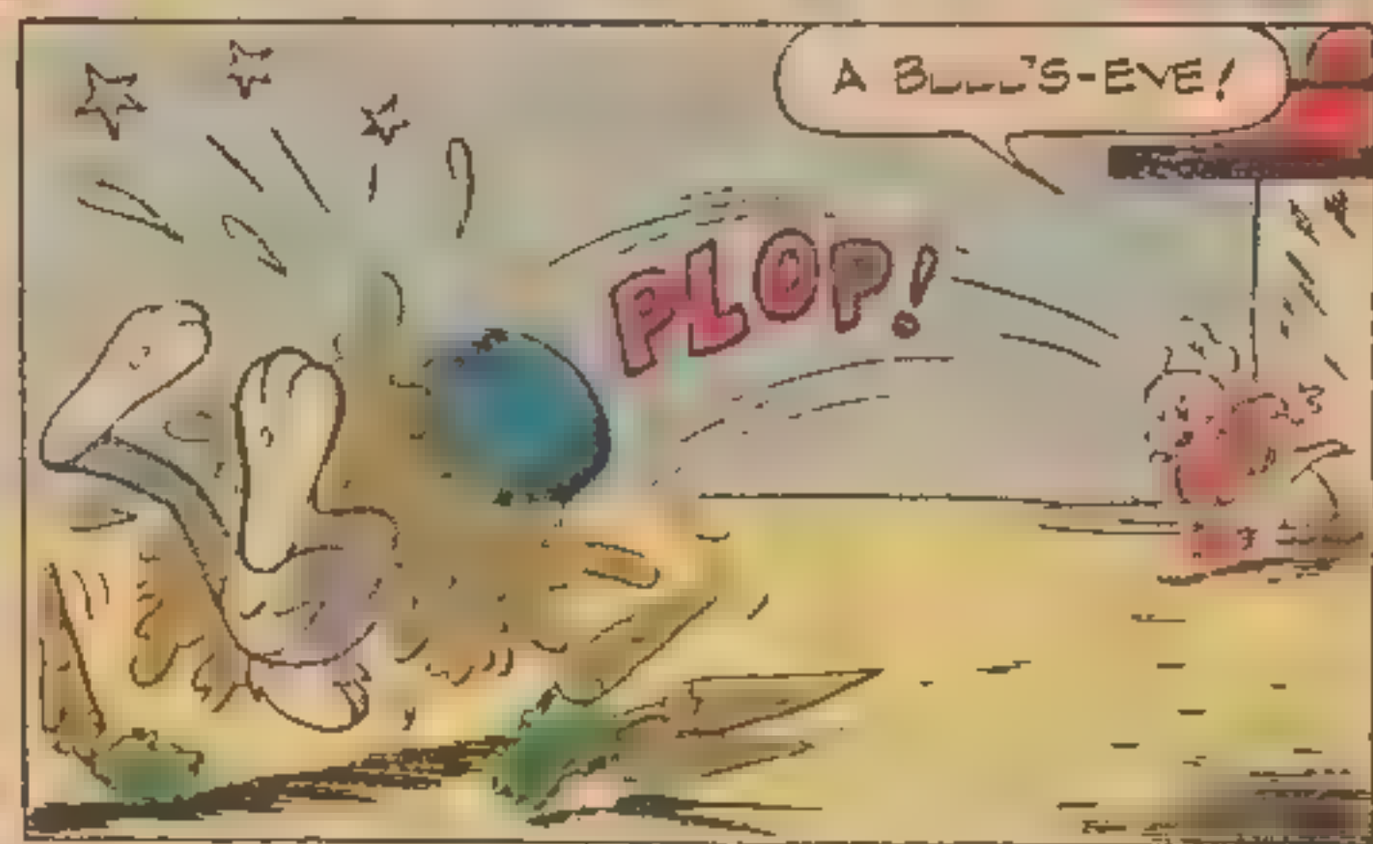

SIX MORE! EIGHT MORE!
I'LL GET ANOTHER CAR HOP, ANOTHER CAWWOT D.PPER AND A CASHIER, AND...

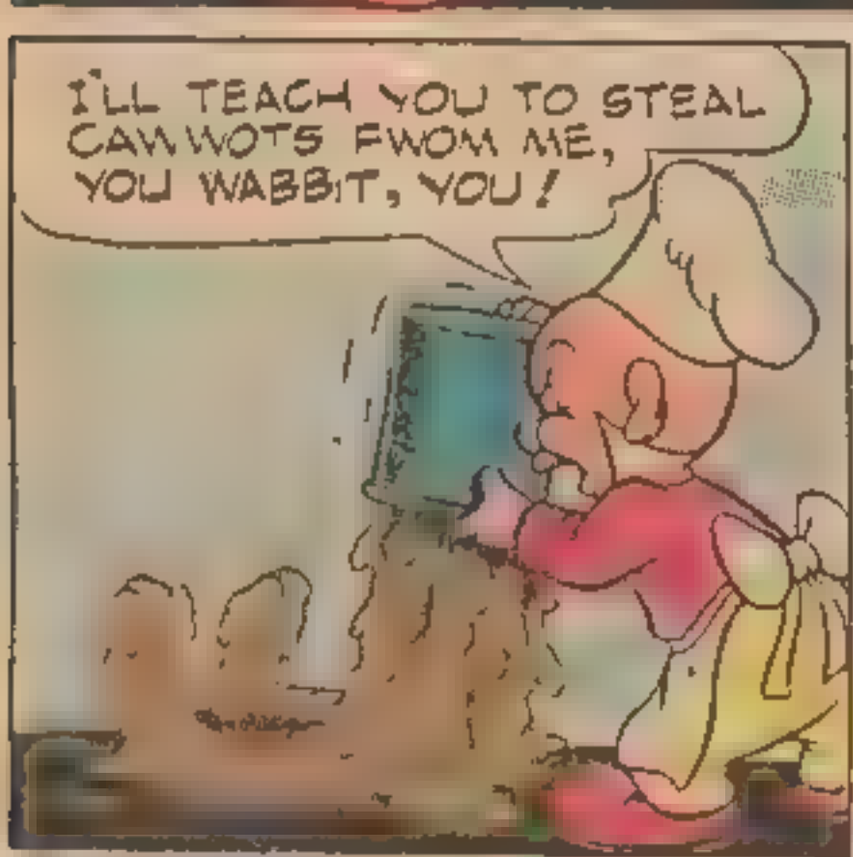

CASHIER ?? COME TO THINK OF IT, I HAVEN'T HEARD THE CASH WEGISTER WING ONCE!


WAIT A MINUTE! SOMETHING MIGHTY FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE! THERE'S CHOCOLATE ALL OVER YOUR MOUTH, AND YOUR BUTTONS ARE BUSTING WIGHT OFF, AN'...


WELL, DOC, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, IT'S TIME FOR MY LUNCH!
YOU... YOU CWOOK!

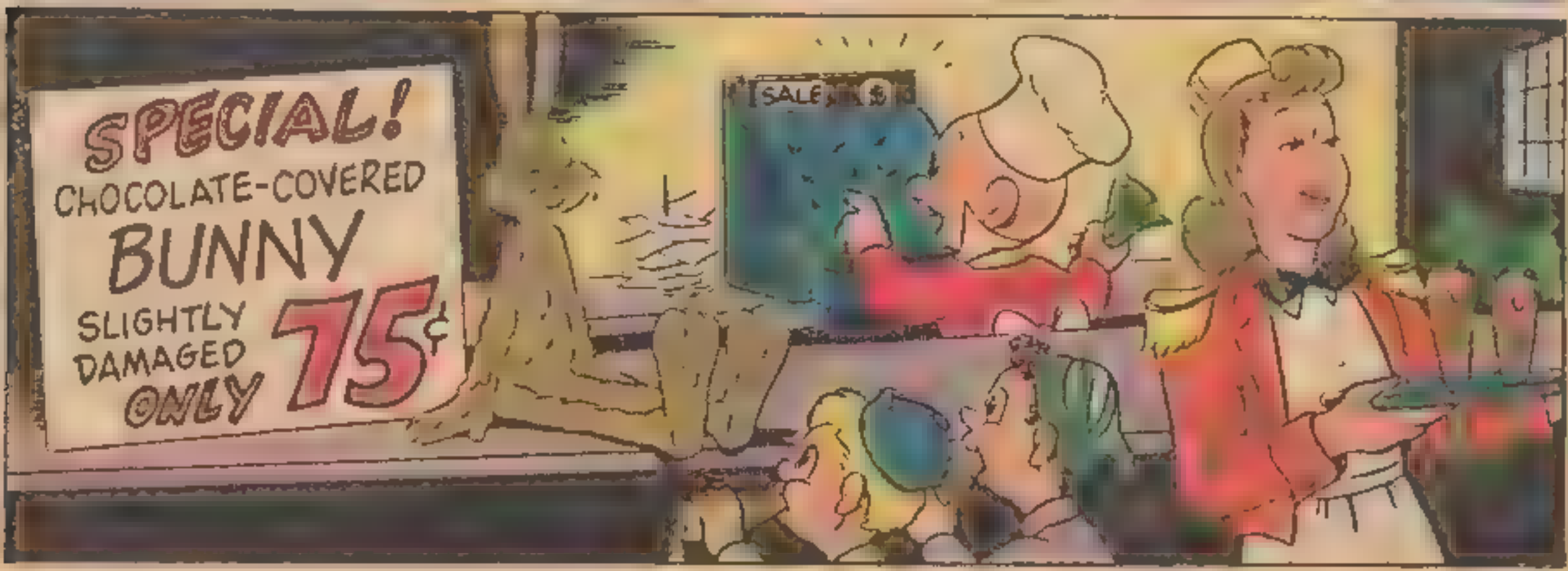

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN I COULDN'T TWUST YOU, BUGS BUNNY!


A BULL'S-EYE!
PLOP!


I'LL TEACH YOU TO STEAL CAWWOTS FWOM ME, YOU WABBIT, YOU!

HM-M... HE'S KNOCKED OUT! AND THE CHOCOLATE IS STARTING TO SET!

MAYBE I CAN GET MY MONEY'S WORTH OUT OF THAT CAWWOT-CWAZY CWOOK YET!


SPECIAL!
CHOCOLATE-COVERED
BUNNY
SLIGHTLY DAMAGED
ONLY 75¢
SALE

CIRCUS CONFUSION

"Just follow the crowd," the circus barker said. Cicero did—and now he's lost! He knows, however, that if he can just get back to the Main Gate, Porky and Petunia will be waiting for him. Get your pencil and see if you can help Cicero find his way!

Here's a tip for fun from Bugs—"finger tip," he grins. Make your own Bugs Bunny puppet from a paper bag!

All you'll need is a small paper bag that will fit over your hand, carbon paper, a pencil, red and black crayons, white chalk, and three broom-straws. You can use Bugs's picture in the lower right hand corner for a pattern.

DIRECTIONS:

1. Place the carbon between the picture and the bag and trace his face on one side of the bag, making sure the top of Bugs's head is toward the fold of the bag.

2. Outline the eyes, mouth, and teeth with black crayon.

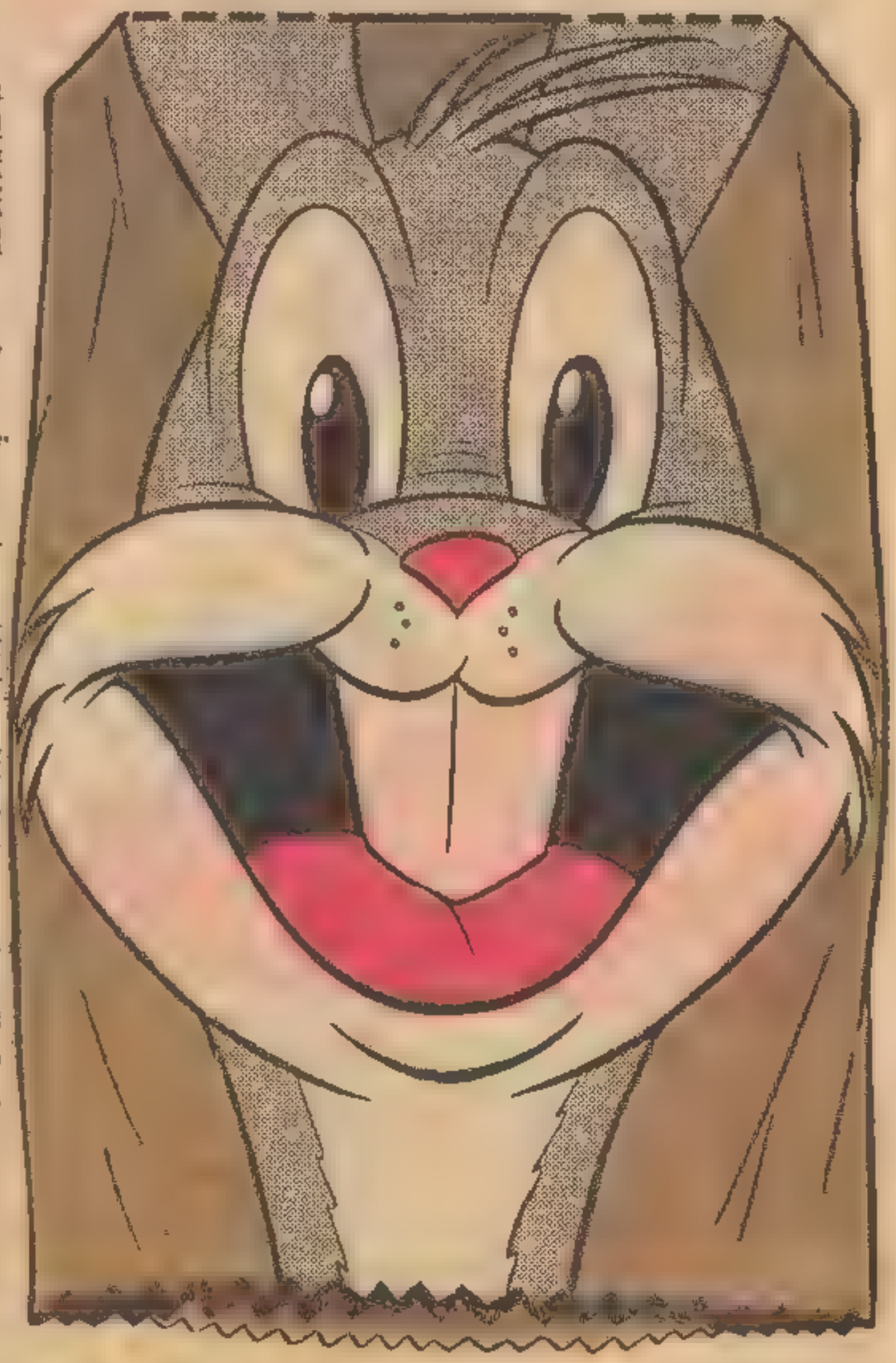
3. Color the nose and tongue red.

4. Using white chalk, fill in the cheeks, eyes, and teeth.

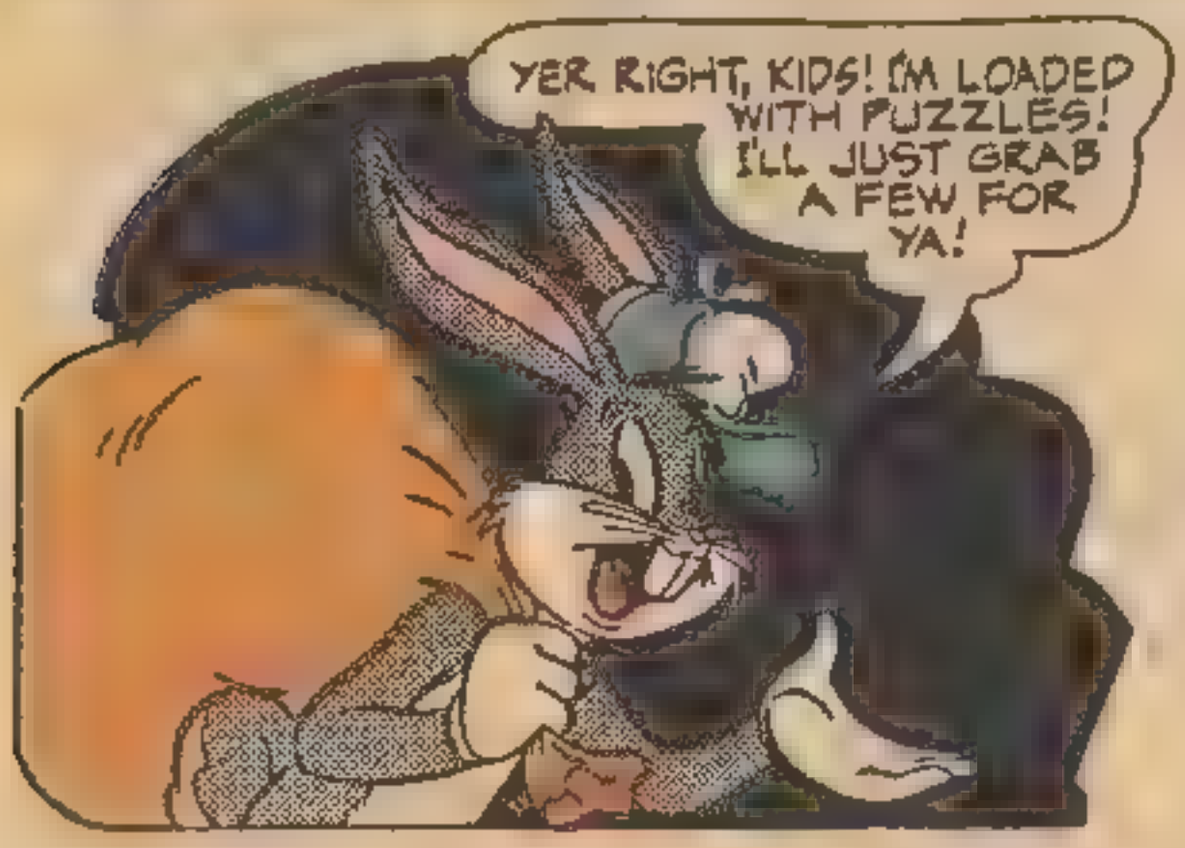
5. Punch six pin-holes just below Bugs's nose and add broom-straws for whiskers.

6. Cut two holes in the fold of the bag above the face, as shown by dotted lines on the illustration.

7. Poke two fingers through these holes, and your "Bugs" puppet is ready to wiggle his ears!

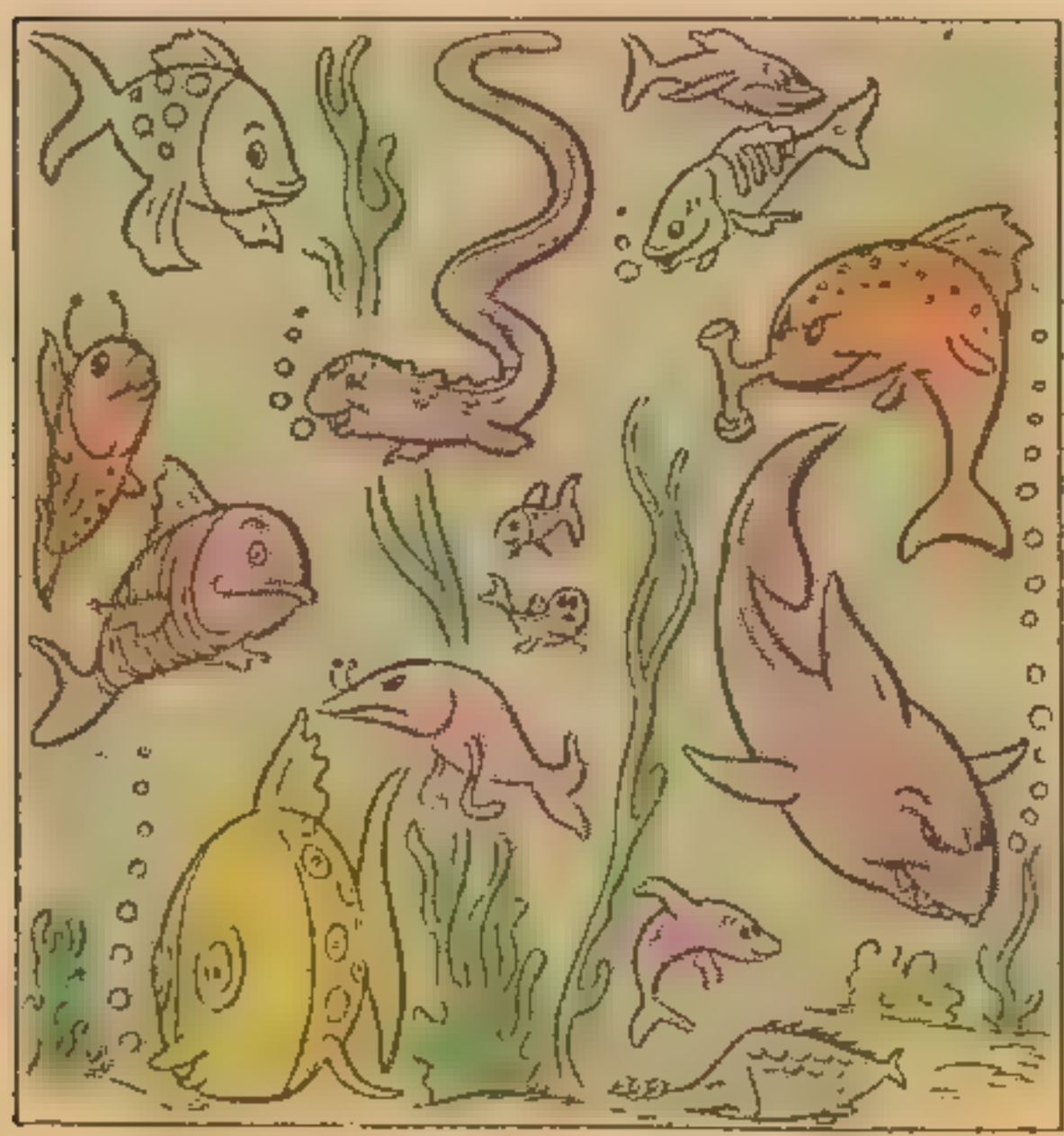


Bugs Bunny PUZZLERS



Take a look at the square on your right. By using only two additional letters and putting them in the proper blank squares, can you make a word square with a five-letter word that will read the same in six different directions?

Okay, we've been "on the square" long enough. Below we have a school of fish. Think you can get them into the classrooms, with only two fish in each room by drawing only three straight lines? Try it, Doc!



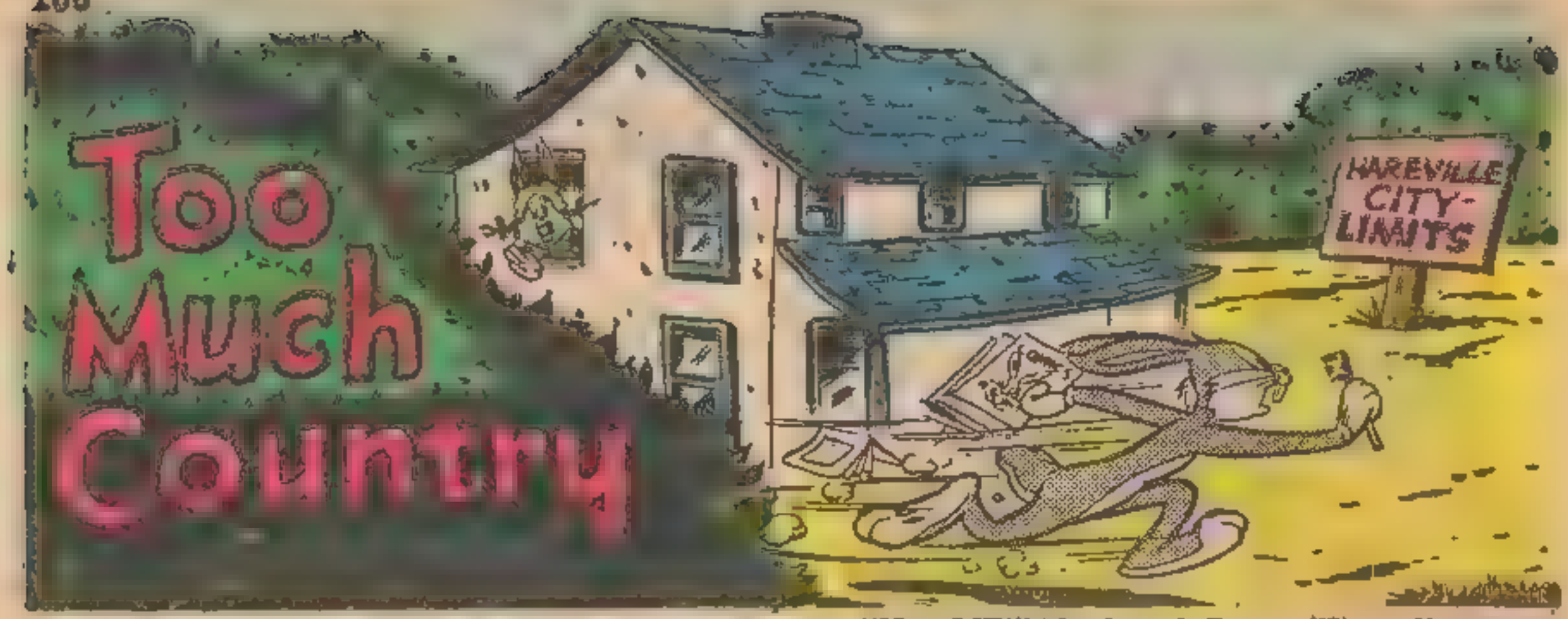
This first one is as EZ as ABC. You can figure out the answers to these phrases below by just using one letter of the alphabet each time. For instance, the answer to number 1 is Q.

1. Something a Chinaman has.
2. Two of these to every face.
3. A large body of water.
4. A green vegetable to you.
5. Iced or hot, a good drink.
6. The insect honey comes from.

L				L
L				L

Are you wondering where ole Bugsy is hiding those answers? Confidentially, he's been saving the Double Talk, er. Double Writing until the last. Fasten two different colored pencils together with a rubber band. One pencil should be a little longer than the other. Now you're ready for writing any extra-special messages, like:

The answers are on page 112!
Faithfully yours,
Bugs Bunny,
Esquire



Too Much Country

It was the first day of summer vacation.

"Yippee!" cried Bugs Bunny, leaping out of bed. "Nothin' to do all summer but loaf an' have fun! I—" An envelope fluttering down into his underground home interrupted him.

Bugs tore it open. A dollar bill fell out. Bugs gasped and hurriedly read the note into which the money had been folded.

"Yippee!" he cried again. "An invite from Aunt Fluffy to visit her on the farm — an' bring my pals. THIS vacation'll really be a super-duper one!"

Bugs gulped down his breakfast and dashed over to Porky Pig's house with the good news. There was Porky on the roof of his garage. "Hiya, pal!" called Bugs. "What're ya doin' up there?"

"F-Fixing the roof, B-Bugs," answered Porky. "And I c-could use some help if y-you —"

"Nope!" interrupted Bugs. "I ain't workin' durin' vacation. I'm goin' to my Aunt Fluffy's farm. Wanna come along?"

Porky looked disappointed. "G-Gee, I'd like to," he said, "b-but I've got to f-finish this job."

"Too bad!" chirped Bugs, starting away in the direction of Petunia Pig's home. Petunia liked the country. She would go with him.

But Petunia was cleaning house. "Hello, Bugs," she called from the top of a stepladder. "You're just in time to help me wash down my walls."

"Not ME!" declared Bugs. "I'm allergic to work. I'm spendin' my vacation at Aunt Fluffy's. She says I can even bring my pals along."

"I'd love to go," Petunia sighed, "but I've simply got to do my housecleaning."

Bugs sauntered down the street toward home. "Such dopes," he muttered to himself. "Workin' durin' vacation. I'm gonna take life easy down on the farm."

The next day, Bugs wrapped up his toothbrush, several carrots, and a couple of comic books and headed for the bus station. For the first few miles of the trip, he tried counting telephone poles as the bus flashed by them, but the constant twisting hurt his neck so he turned to carrots and reading books. Thirty miles and three carrots later, Bugs suddenly realized the driver was calling out his station. "Hareville! All out for Hareville!"

"Oooops!" Bugs ran down the aisle but the driver was already closing the door. "Hey, doc!" yelled Bugs. "Hold it! I wanna get off."

Glaring, the driver reopened the door. "Next time, try the train!" he snapped as Bugs leaped off.

Eagerly, Bugs looked around for his aunt. She was nowhere in sight. Nor was she in the bus depot. "Humph!" he grunted. "A fine recepshun! Guess I'll hafta hoof it."

And hoof it he did . . . over cow paths, through meadows and across fields for more

than two miles. Bugs was tired, dusty and hungry when he finally spied Aunt Fluffy's big two-storied farmhouse.

As he entered the kitchen, the clock was chiming five. "Here I am, Aunt Fluffy!" Bugs called out happily. "What's cook—" he stopped short. The kitchen was empty, the stove cold. "Jeepers!" he gulped. "Maybe I read that letter wrong." But at that moment, he heard footsteps outside approaching the kitchen door.

Bugs grinned and flattened himself against the door frame just as the door opened and Aunt Fluffy stepped over the threshold. "Boo!" yelled Bugs, jumping out.

"EEEEEEEKKKKK!" screamed Aunt Fluffy, dropping the milk pail she was carrying and slopping the milk all over herself, Bugs and the kitchen floor.

"Gosh, Aunt Fluffy, I'm sorry," apologized Bugs.

"Land sakes," said Aunt Fluffy crossly. "A fine way to greet a body, I must say!" Taking her mop from the nearby broom closet, she shoved it into Bugs's hand. "Here! Clean up that mess while I get supper, Bugs!"

Bugs made a beeline for the table. His face fell when he saw nothing there but two bowls of mush and milk. "What! No carrots?" asked Bugs.

"No carrots!" answered Aunt Fluffy. "I sell all the vegetables I raise."

Bugs ate the mush and milk—and was still hungry. He was disgusted, too, for Aunt Fluffy insisted that he dry the dishes. "Aw, gee," whined Bugs. "Dish-wipin's sissy stuff."

"Don't worry," his aunt assured him. "There'll be plenty of BOY jobs for you to do tomorrow."

Promptly at eight o'clock, Aunt Fluffy wound the clock, put out the cat, locked the doors and shooed Bugs upstairs to his room.

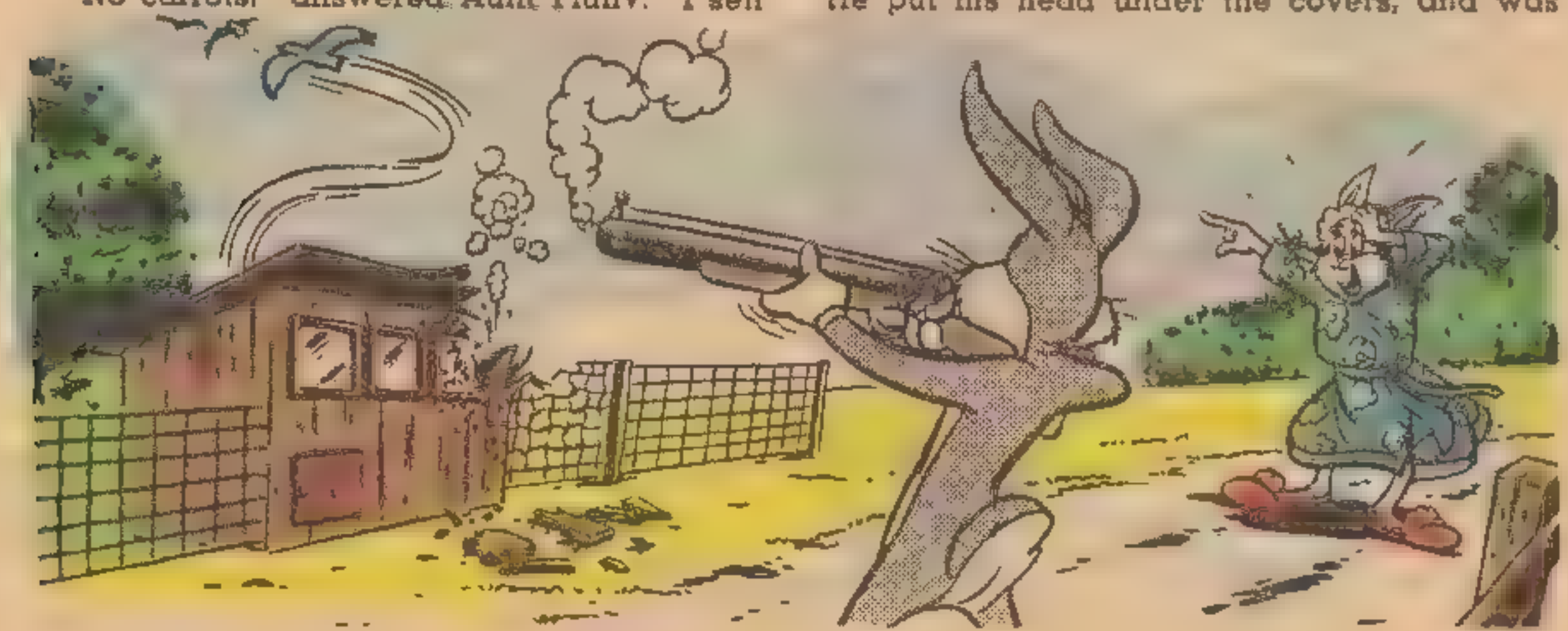
"Jeepers!" Bugs protested. "It ain't but eight o'clock."

"'Early to bed, early to rise, makes a boy healthy, wealthy, and wise'," quoted his aunt blithely as she turned down his bed.

Propping himself on his pillows, Bugs opened his comic book, and hunted for an exciting adventure story. He was right in the middle of the most thrilling part when his aunt sang out, "Lights out, nephew!"

"What the heck is this—a reform school?" groaned Bugs, turning out the oil lamp and closing his eyes.

One hour later, Bugs was still wide awake. But he could hear Aunt Fluffy snoring. "Doggone it!" he thought to himself, "how can she sleep with all that noise goin' on outside? Frogs croakin', crickets chirpin', cows lowin' and owls hootin'. Nice quiet farm—phooey!" He put his head under the covers, and was



just drifting into sleep when a terrible commotion arose in the chicken yard.

"Bugs!" Aunt Fluffy came rushing down the hall. "Get up! Help me! Chicken hawks are after my hens!"

Leaping out of bed, Bugs joined his aunt. She thrust a shotgun into his hand. "You shoot!" she cried. "I'm scared of guns!"

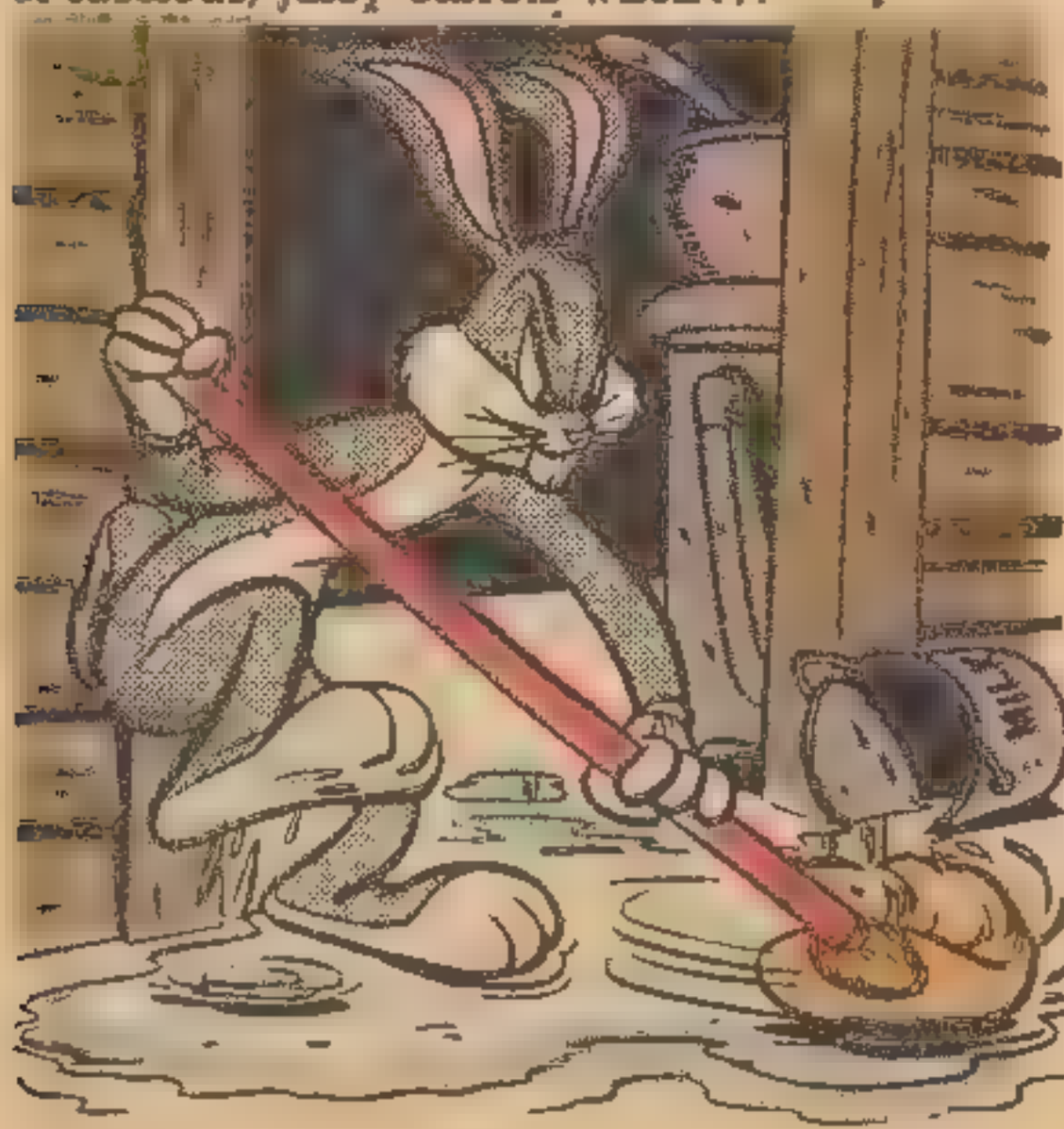
"Okay!" said Bugs, following her downstairs and out to the chicken yard.

"There they are!" yelled Aunt Fluffy, pointing to the roof of the chicken house.

Bugs ran forward, taking aim as he ran. Just then a dumb little hen fluttered into his path. He tripped over her and fell flat. As Bugs went down, his finger squeezed the shotgun trigger. Crash! The front window of the chicken house splintered into a thousand pieces. And the chicken hawks flew away, squawking and frightened—but unharmed.

"My goodness, Bugs!" Aunt Fluffy scolded. "You're certainly the most awkward boy I've ever seen."

Bugs said nothing. He marched back to bed and, this time, had no trouble falling asleep. He was dreaming of roaming through a field of luscious, juicy carrots when . . .



"Wake up, Bugs!" came a cheery voice. "It's four-thirty!"

"Four-thirty?" yawned Bugs, forcing his eyes open. "Four-thirty? That's the middle of the night."

"Not on this farm," contradicted his aunt, yanking off his covers.

"No breakfast till the chickens are fed, the cow milked and the eggs gathered," Aunt Fluffy barked, handing him a pan of corn and a basket. "I'll milk the cow while you gather the eggs and feed the chickens."

Breakfast was more mush and milk. How Bugs longed for a big, juicy carrot. Somehow he'd get hold of one. He also planned to find a big, shady tree, and take a long nap under it.

But Aunt Fluffy had plans, too. Not a bit like Bugs's. As soon as the dishes were washed, she put on her sunbonnet and a pair of cotton gloves. "Now," she said energetically, "we'll dig up some nice fresh vegetables and take them to market."

"WE?" repeated Bugs in a small, unhappy voice.

His aunt nodded. "You can dig them and I'll arrange them in the basket. Won't that be fun?"

"Yeah," Bugs frowned. "I'm jumpin' for joy."

Bugs dug and dug and dug. He had never dreamed there were so many vegetables in the world. When the basket was full, he and Aunt Fluffy WALKED back home to the farm.

"Oh, my achin' muskles," moaned Bugs to himself. "I'm gonna unlax this afternoon—or know the reason why."

Aunt Fluffy supplied the reason why. "After lunch," she said, "I have a really man-sized job for you, nephew. Something everybody loves to do."

"I know," said Bugs hopefully. "Take a nap."

Aunt Fluffy shook her head. And immediately after lunch, took Bugs out to the woodpile. For hours, Bugs sawed and chopped until there was enough wood—or so he thought—for a million fires. It was three o'clock before Aunt Fluffy decided he had cut enough, though

"At last," thought Bugs, "I'll grab off some rest."

Again, he was wrong. This time Aunt Fluffy set him to picking berries—blackberries, raspberries, huckleberries. For her to make nice, juicy pies for him to enjoy? No! To pack in baskets for market the next day.

Bugs needed no urging to go up to his room that night. He climbed into bed. As soon as his aunt had fallen asleep, he tied up his toothbrush and comic books, and crept quietly down the stairs. But when he opened the front door, it squeaked loudly, raspingly. Without pausing to close it, Bugs bounced down the porch steps two at a time, for Aunt Fluffy was already screaming at the top of her lungs, "Bugs! Wake up! There's a burglar downstairs!"

Bugs grinned and took to his heels. Panting and puffing, he finally came out onto the main road and, a few minutes later, hitched a ride to town with a friendly truck driver.

It was only a little after nine o'clock when the driver let Bugs out near Porky's house. Porky's lights were still on but Bugs did not stop. He merely slipped a note in the mailbox —a note which read: "I'm home. Bugs."

The next morning, Bugs was awakened by loud voices above his house. And before he could get his eyes open, down the ladder scrambled Porky, Petunia and Cicero Pig.

"W-Welcome back, B-Bugs!" laughed Porky. "Y-You didn't stay long."

"Long enough," Bugs replied sleepily.

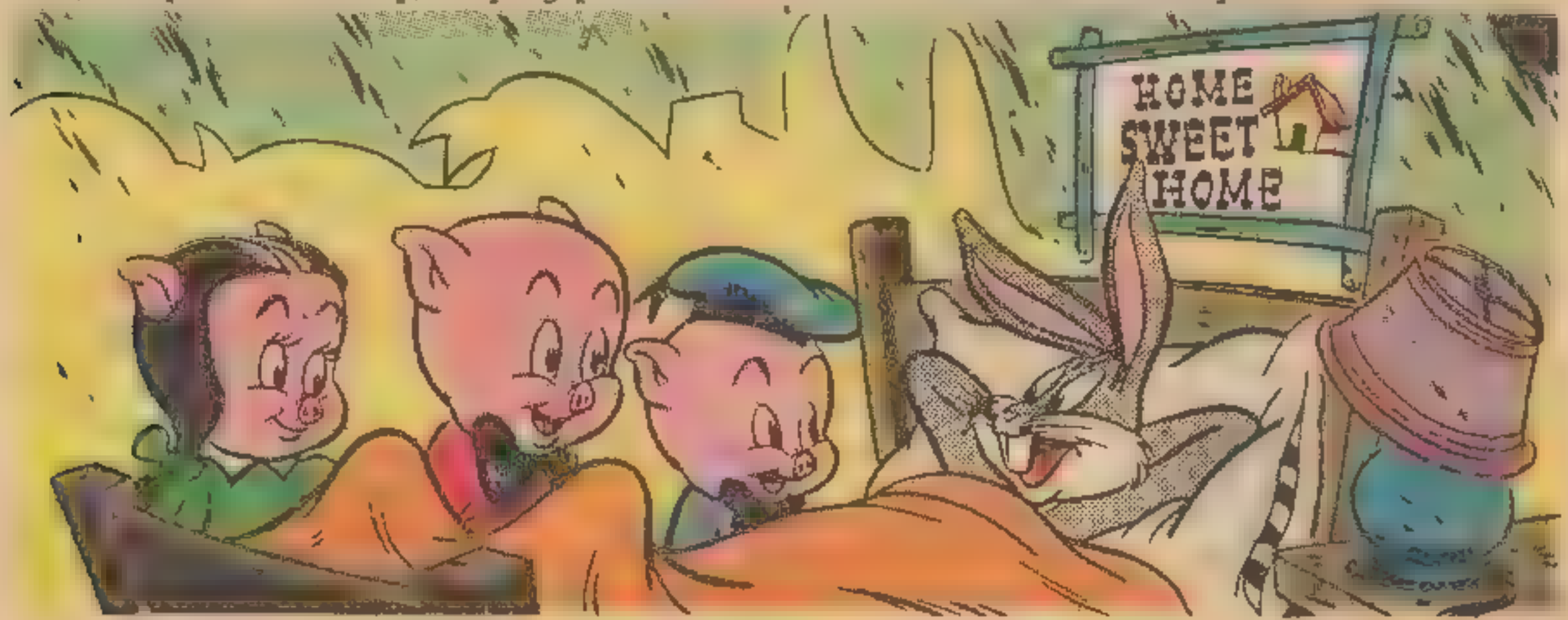
"We came to take you with us on a picnic in the country," said Petunia.

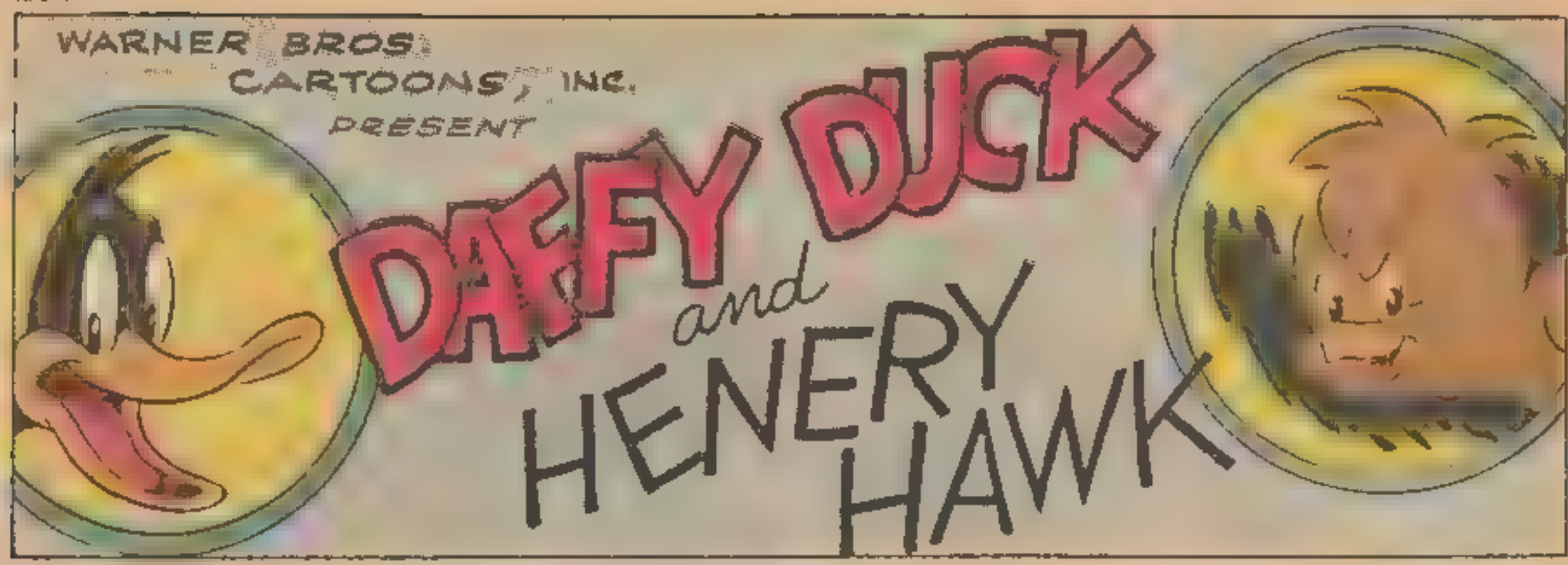
"COUNTRY?" yelped Bugs, sitting bolt upright. "Don't ever speak that word to me again. It's nauseatin'!" He plopped back on the bed and covered himself up to his ears.

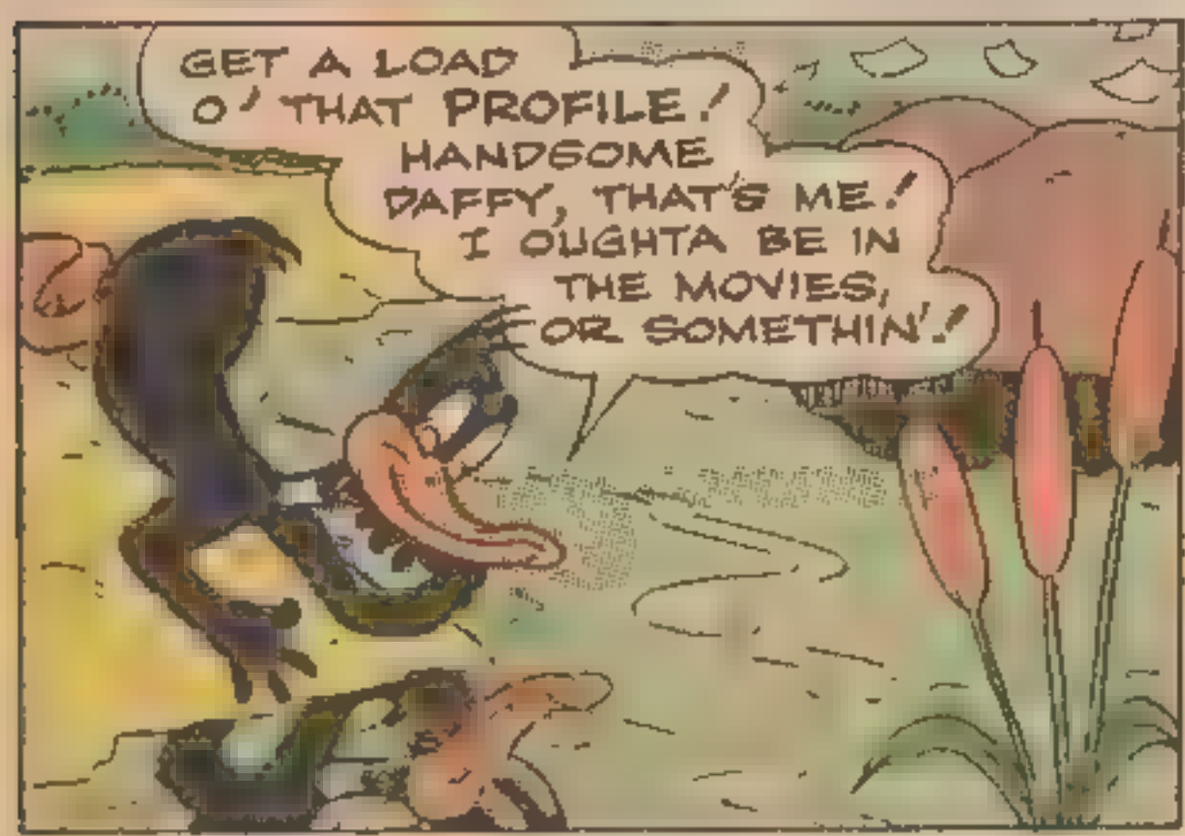
Porky, Petunia and Cicero looked down at him in open-mouthed astonishment.

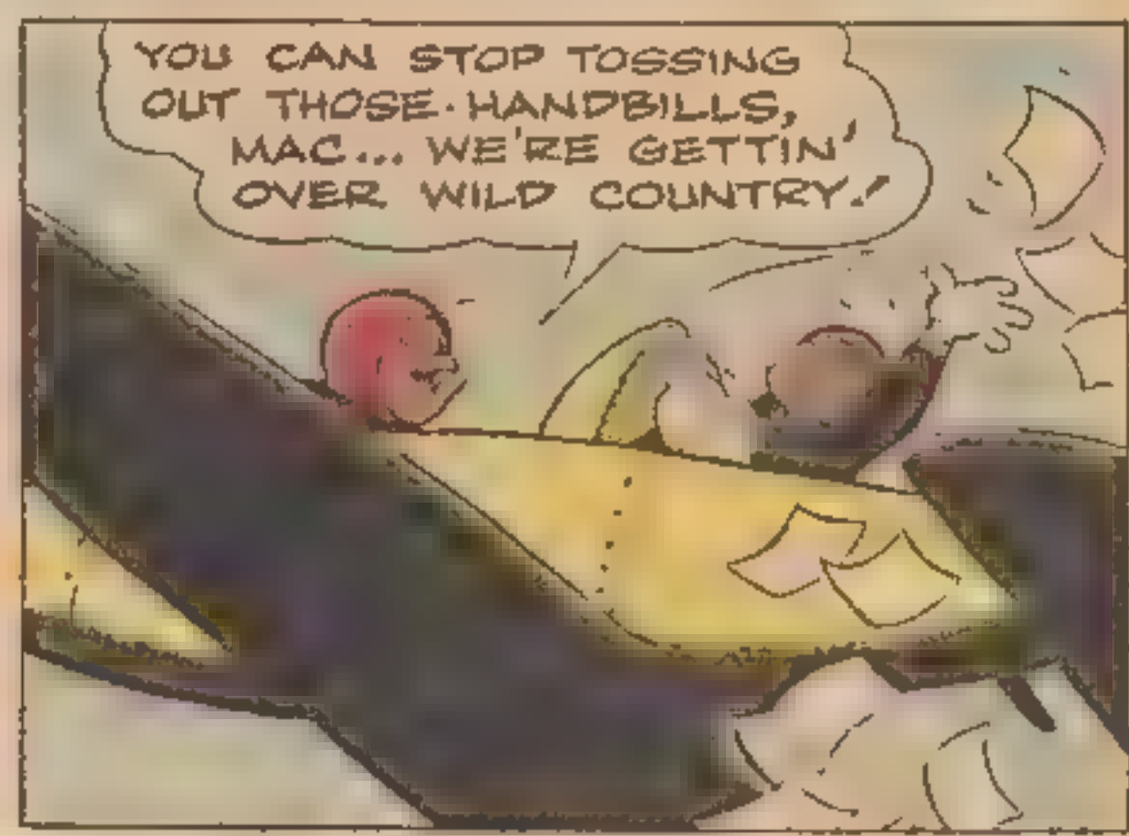
"He musta got sun-struck," said Cicero, making for the ladder. "He's sure balmy!"

"No, I ain't," Bugs declared. "I just got a dose o' too much country!"

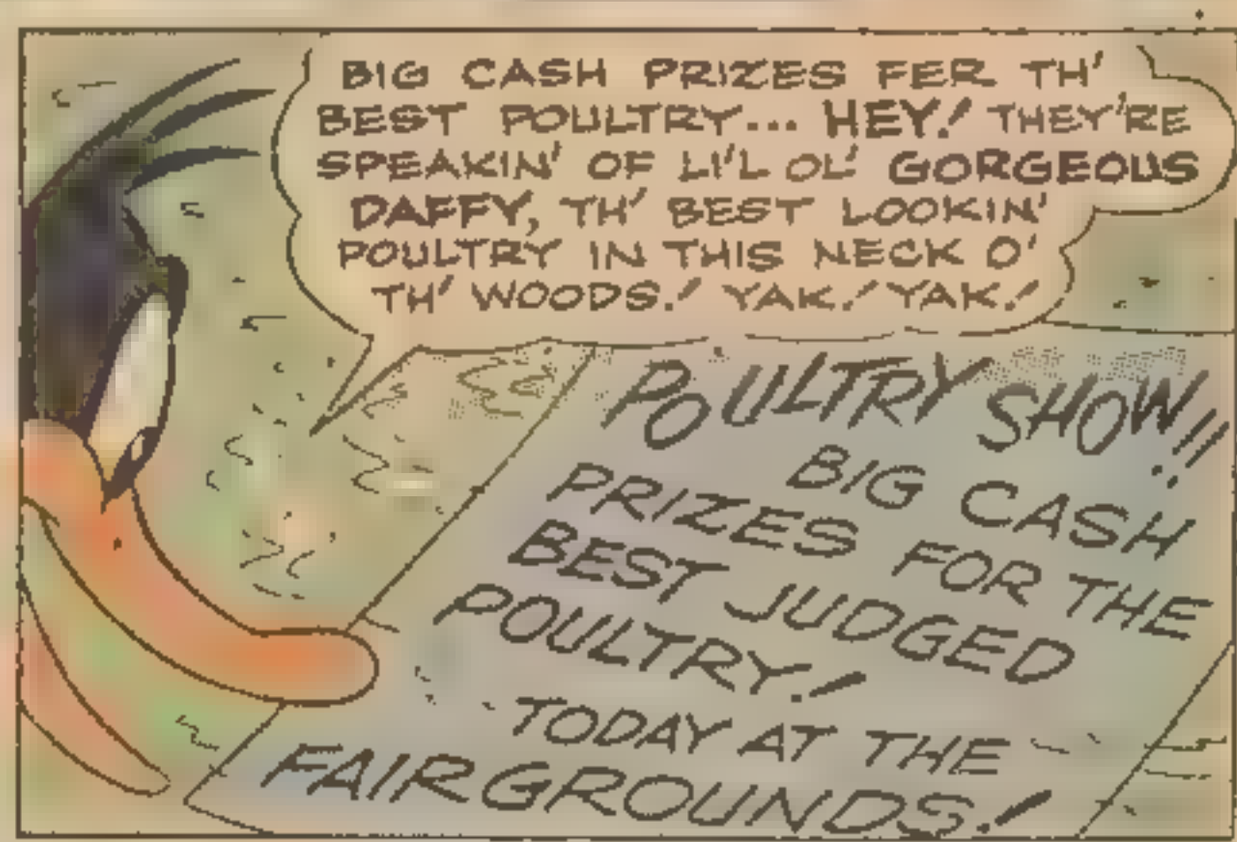


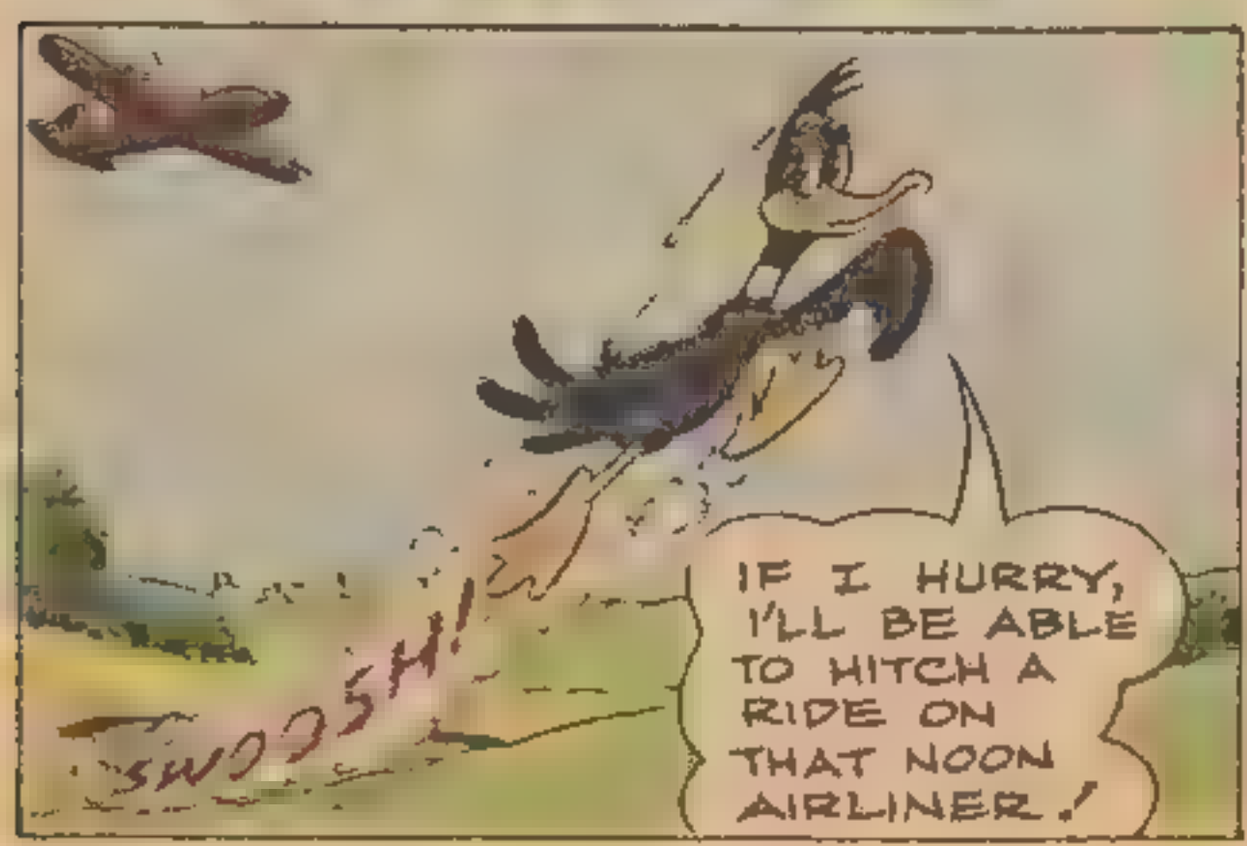

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
DAFFY DUCK
and
HENERY HAWK

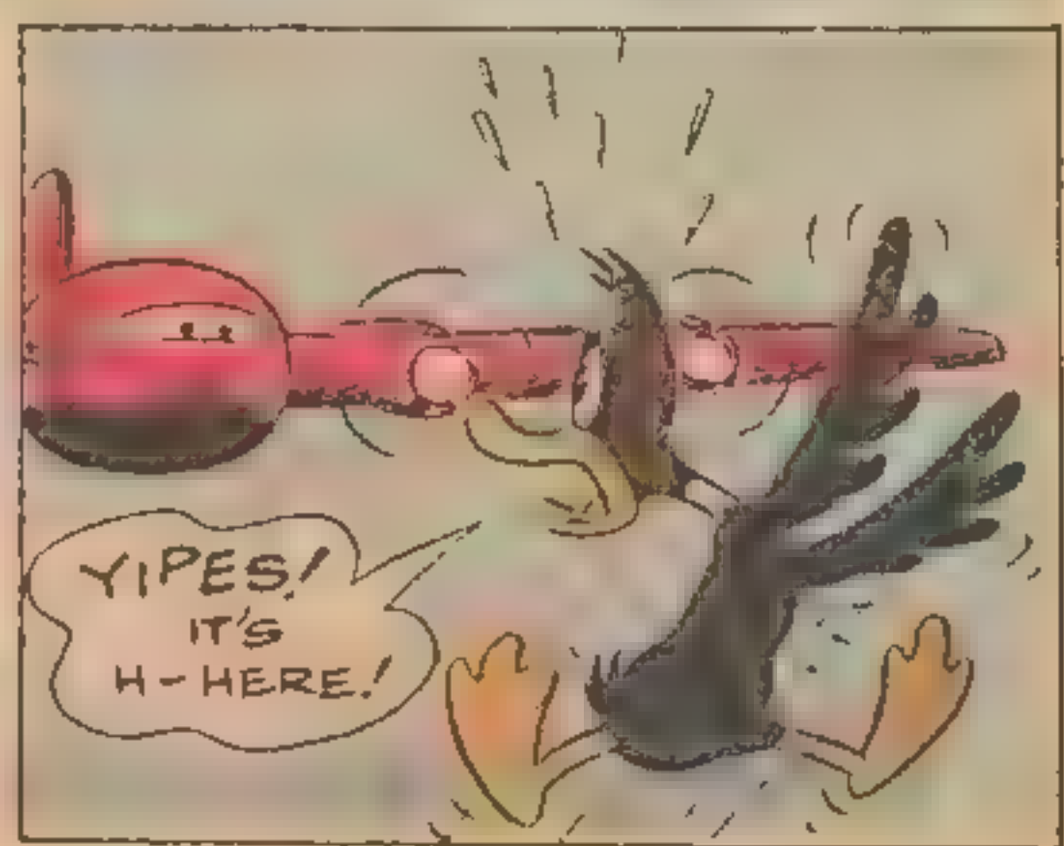

GET A LOAD O' THAT PROFILE! HANDSOME DAFFY, THAT'S ME! I OUGHTA BE IN THE MOVIES, OR SOMETHIN'!

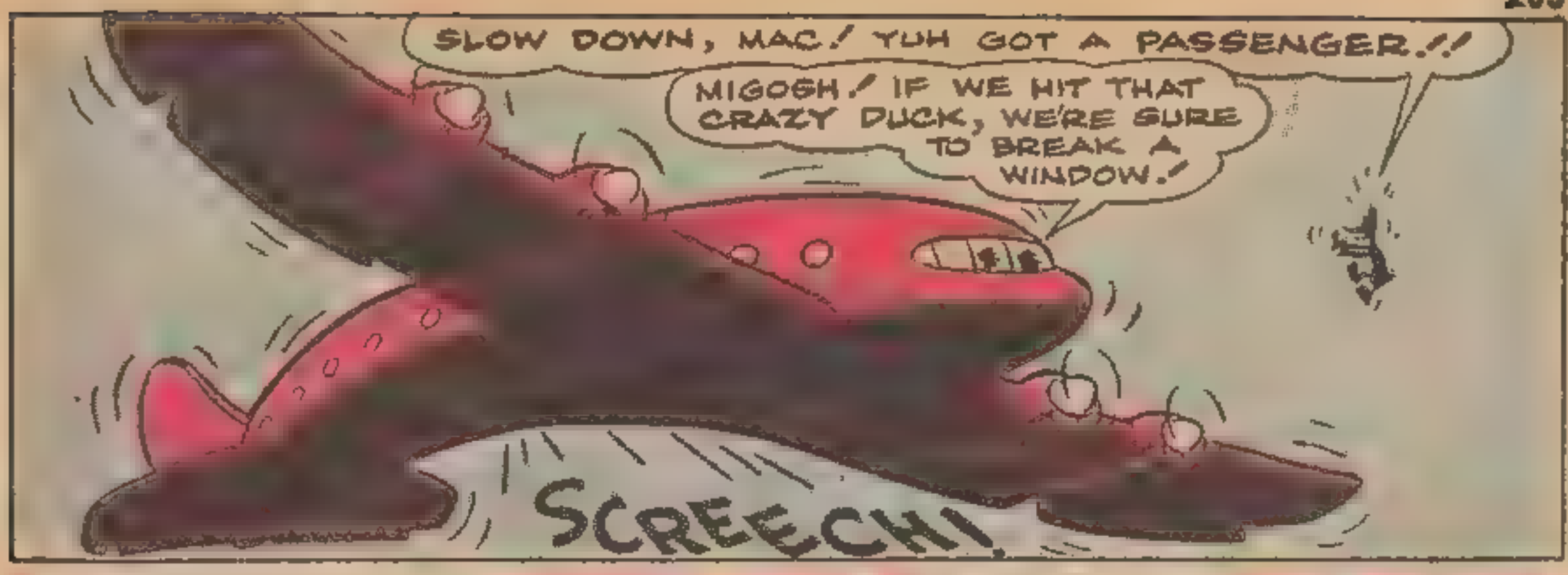

YOU CAN STOP TOSSING OUT THOSE HANDBILLS, MAC... WE'RE GETTIN' OVER WILD COUNTRY!

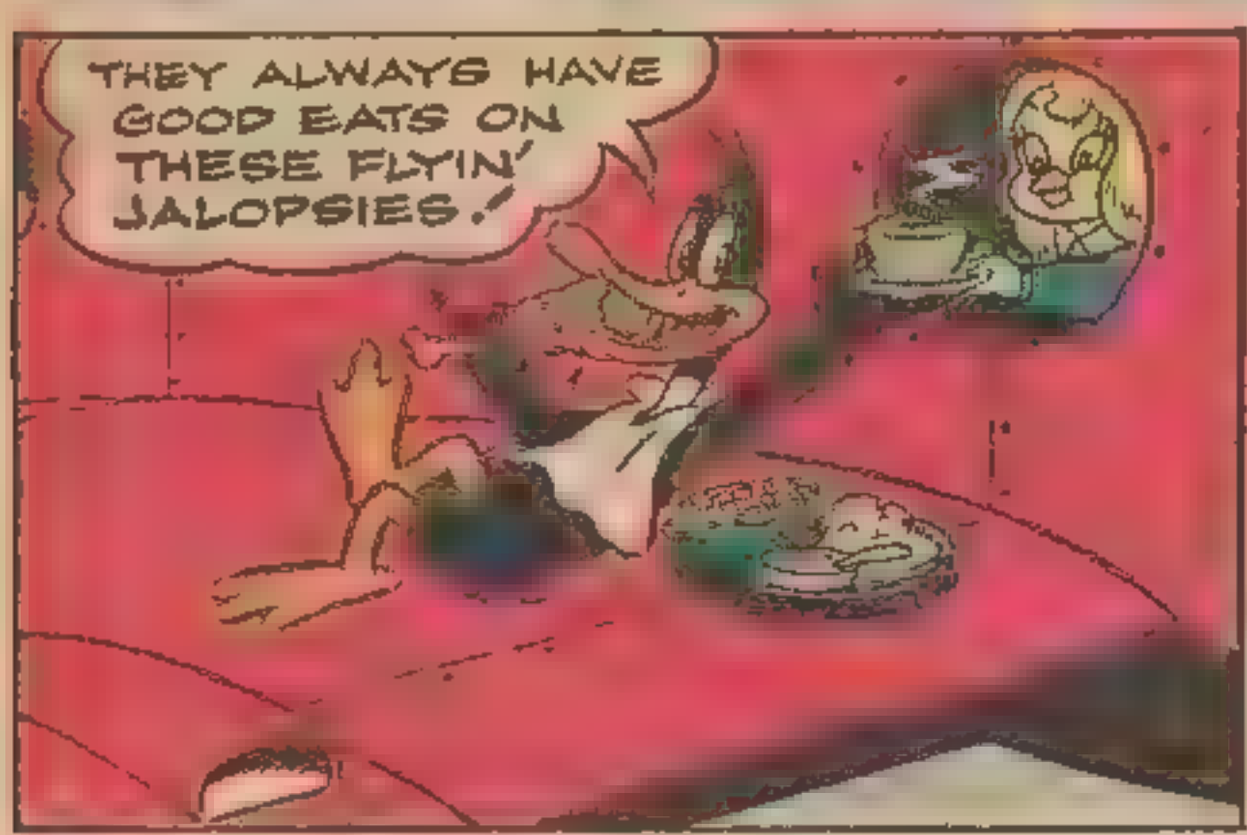
YEOW!
WHAZZAT?
SWISH!

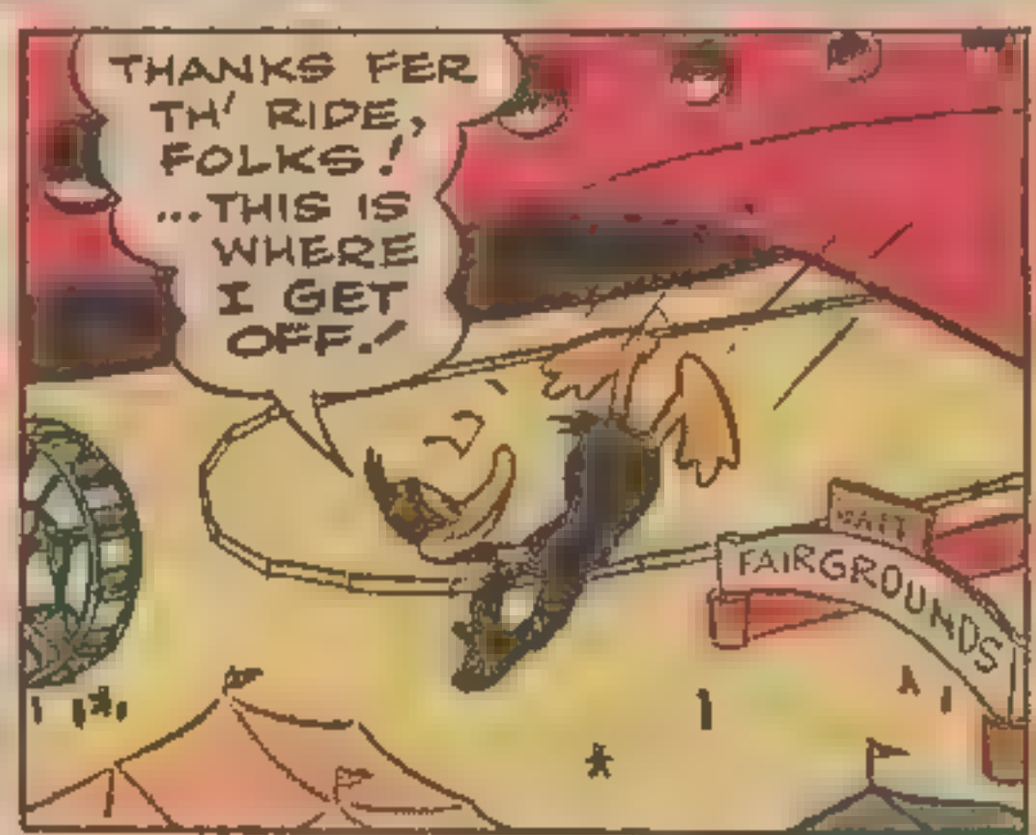

BIG CASH PRIZES FER TH' BEST POULTRY... HEY! THEY'RE SPEAKIN' OF LI'L OL' GORGEOUS DAFFY, TH' BEST LOOKIN' POULTRY IN THIS NECK O' TH' WOODS! YAK! YAK!
POULTRY SHOW!! BIG CASH PRIZES FOR THE BEST JUDGED POULTRY! TODAY AT THE FAIRGROUNDS!

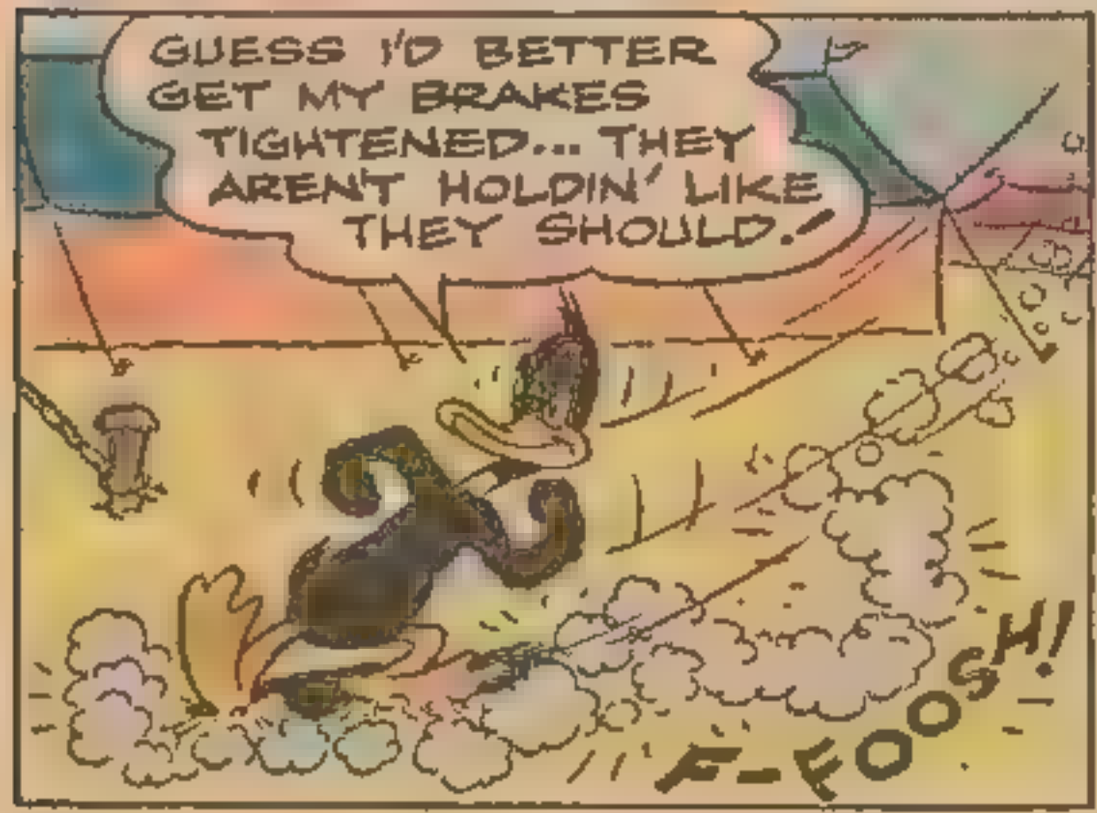

SWOOSH!
IF I HURRY, I'LL BE ABLE TO HITCH A RIDE ON THAT NOON AIRLINER!

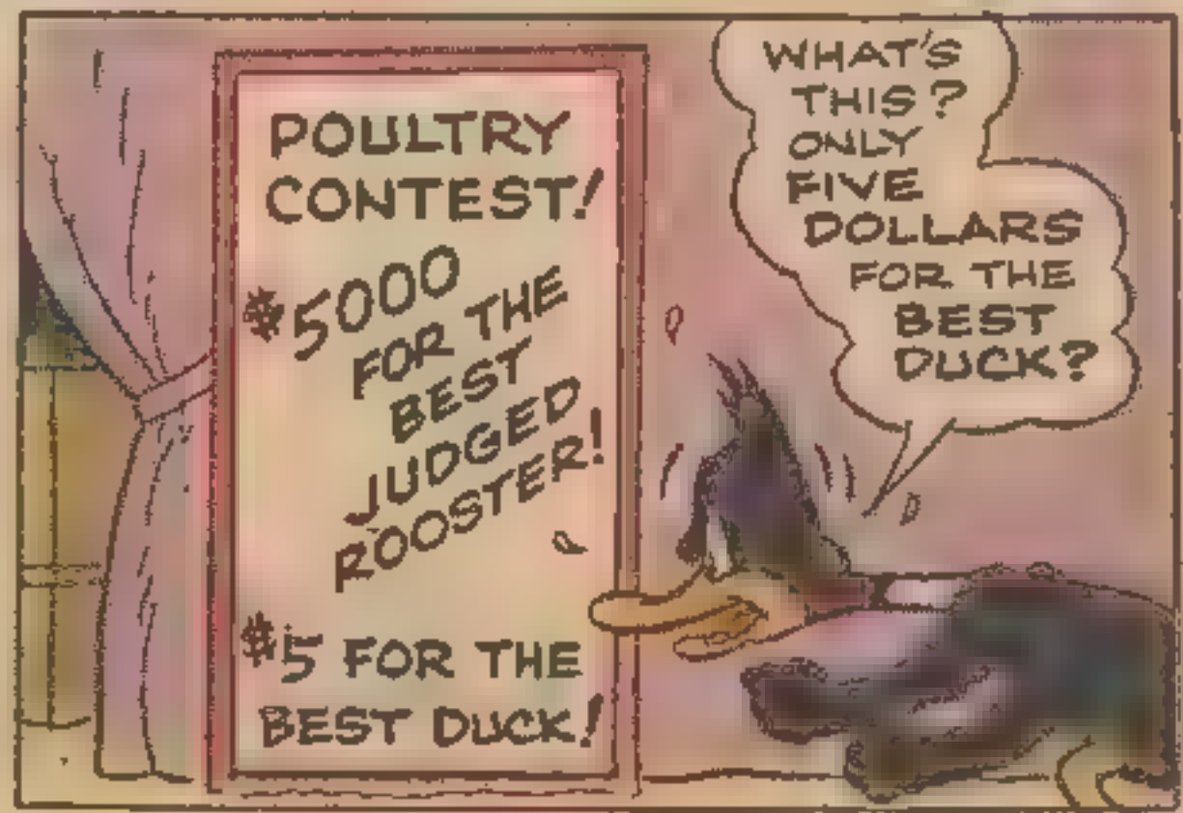

YIPES! IT'S H-HERE!

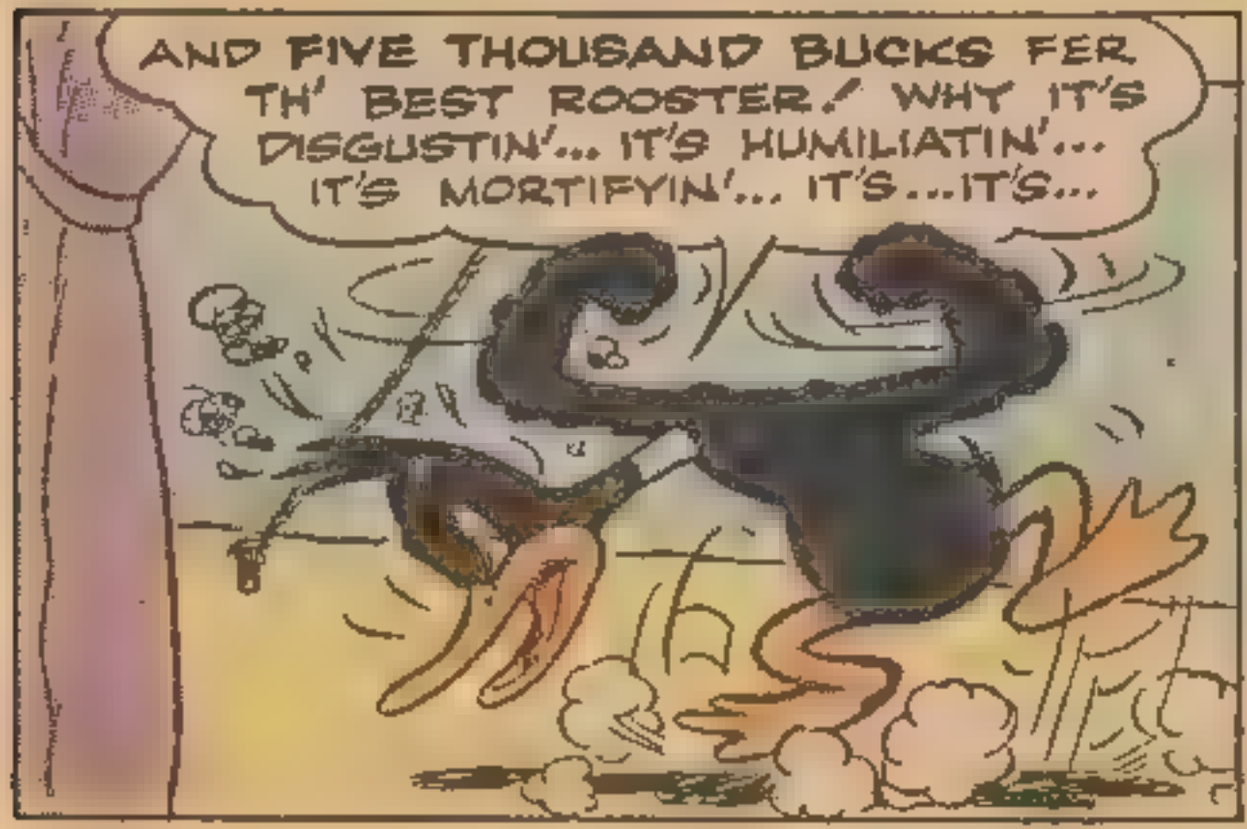

SLOW DOWN, MAC! YUH GOT A PASSENGER.!!
MIGOSH! IF WE HIT THAT CRAZY DUCK, WE'RE SURE TO BREAK A WINDOW.!
SCREECH!

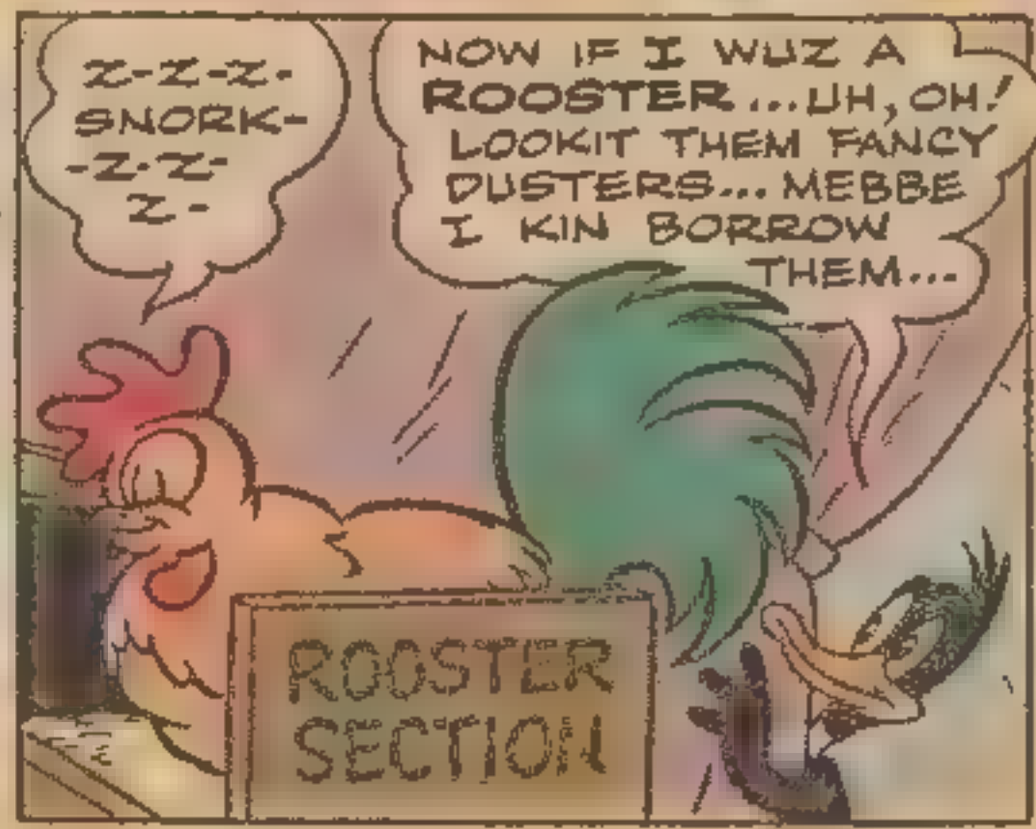

THEY ALWAYS HAVE GOOD EATS ON THESE FLYIN' JALOPSIES.!

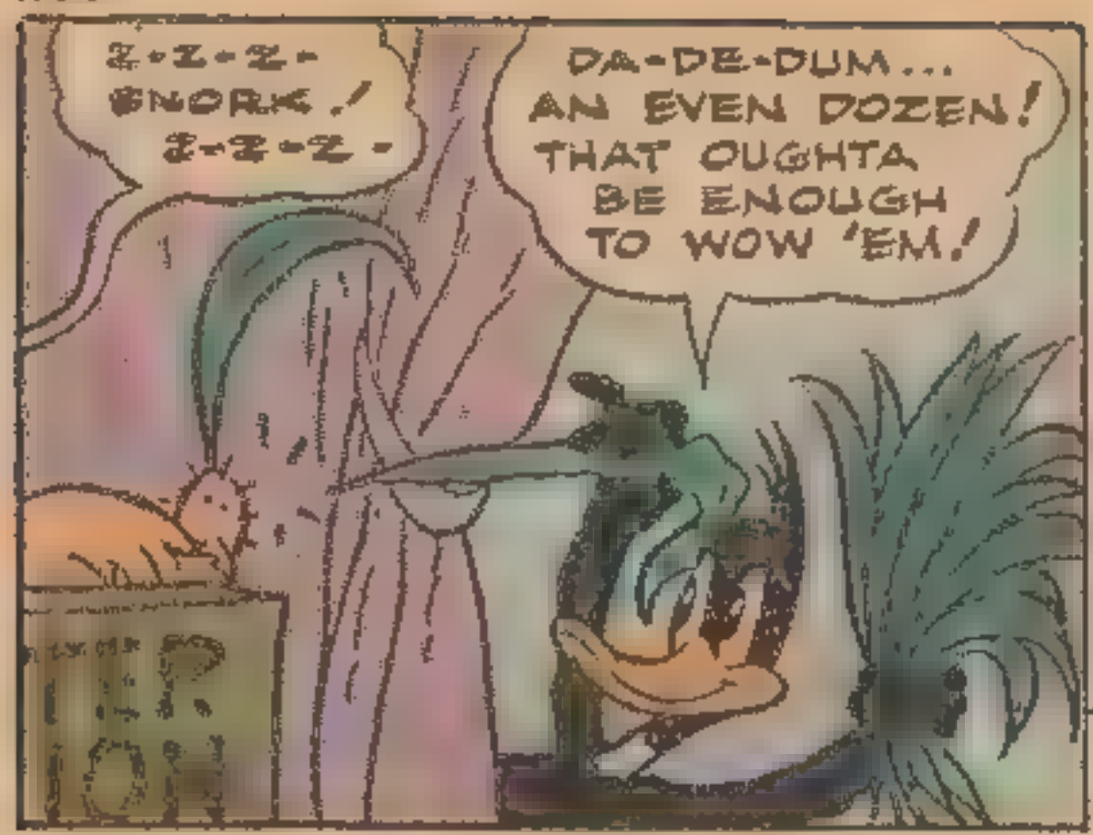

THANKS FER TH' RIDE, FOLKS! ...THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF.!
FAIRGROUNDS

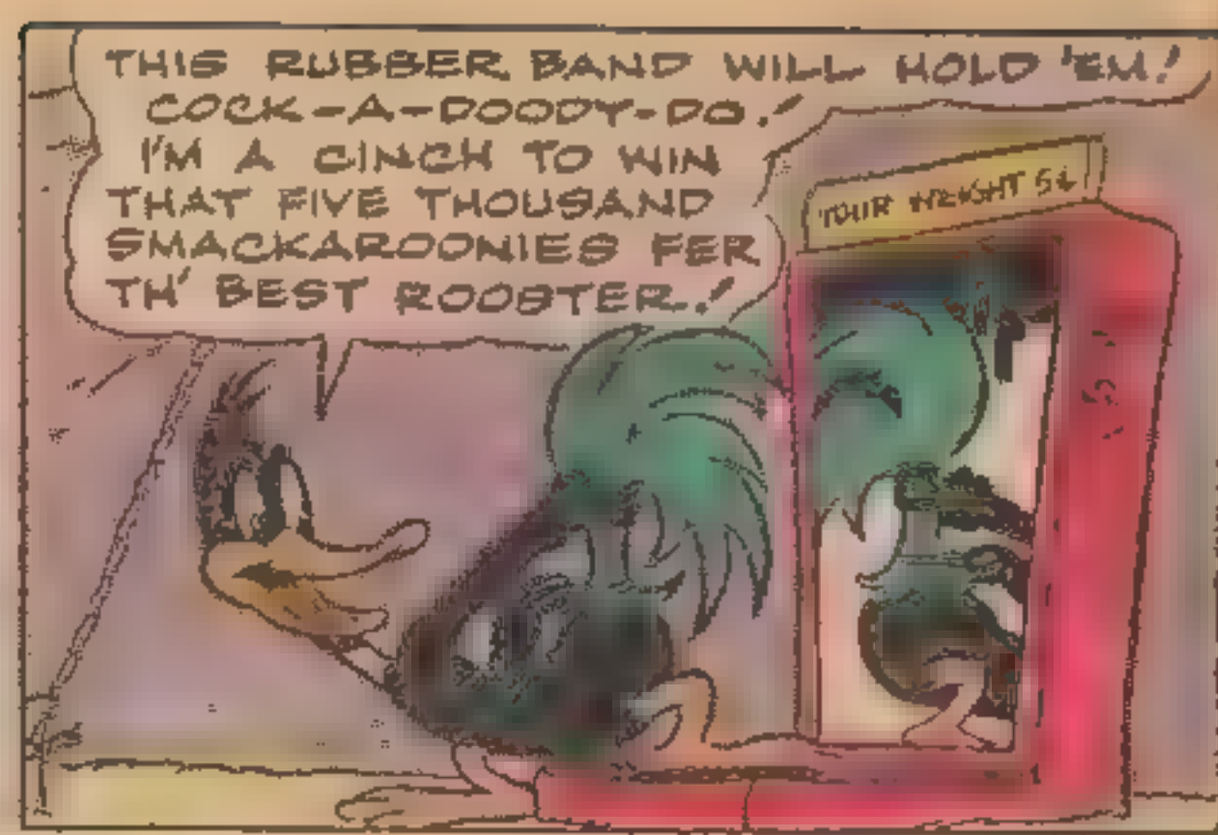

GUESS I'D BETTER GET MY BRAKES TIGHTENED... THEY AREN'T HOLDIN' LIKE THEY SHOULD.!
F-FOOSH!

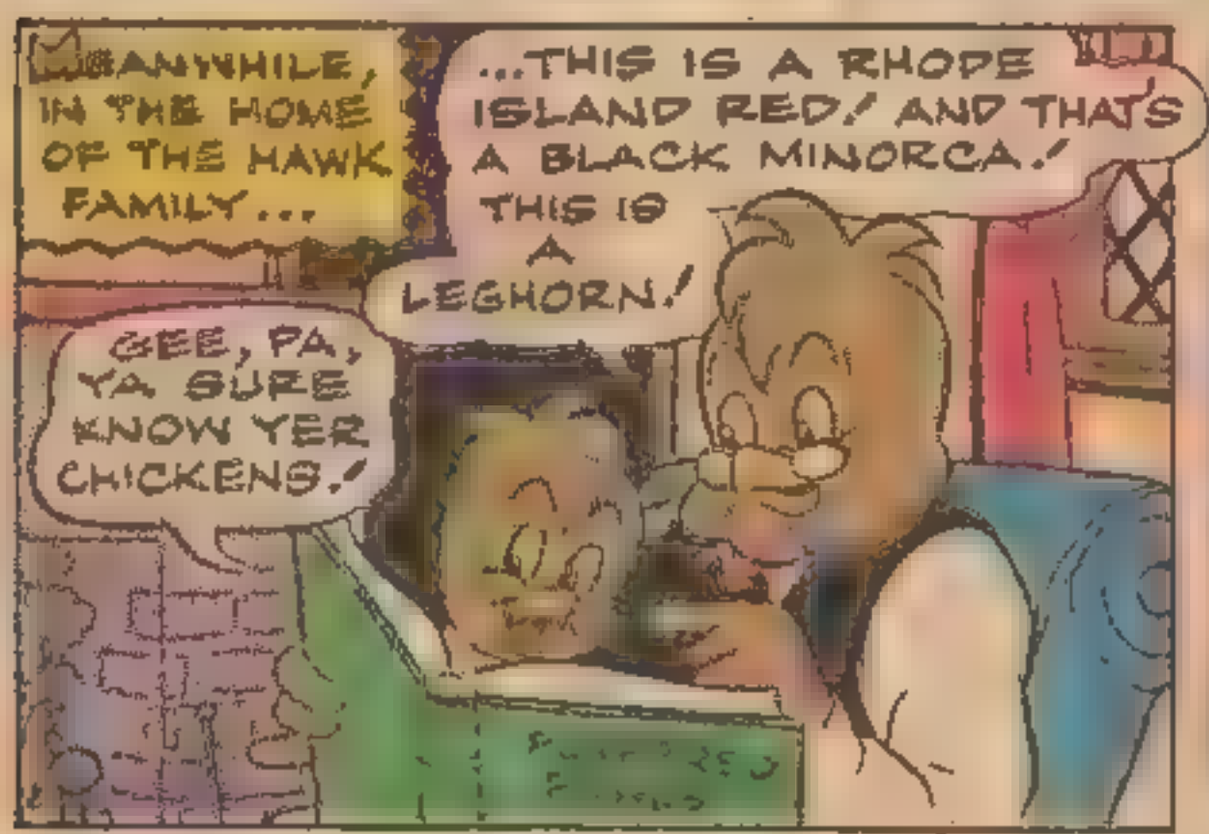

POULTRY CONTEST!
$5000 FOR THE BEST JUDGED ROOSTER!
$5 FOR THE BEST DUCK!
WHAT'S THIS? ONLY FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE BEST DUCK?

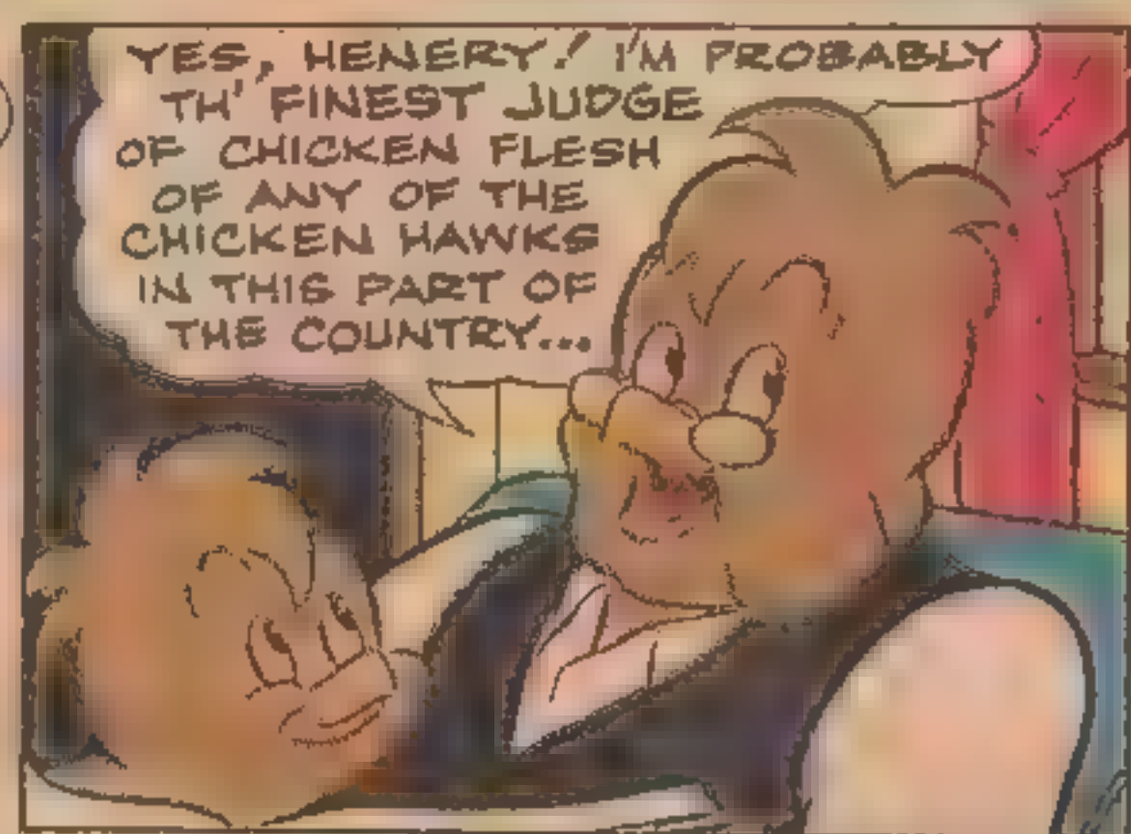

AND FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS FER TH' BEST ROOSTER! WHY IT'S DISGUSTIN'... IT'S HUMILIATIN'... IT'S MORTIFYIN'... IT'S...IT'S...

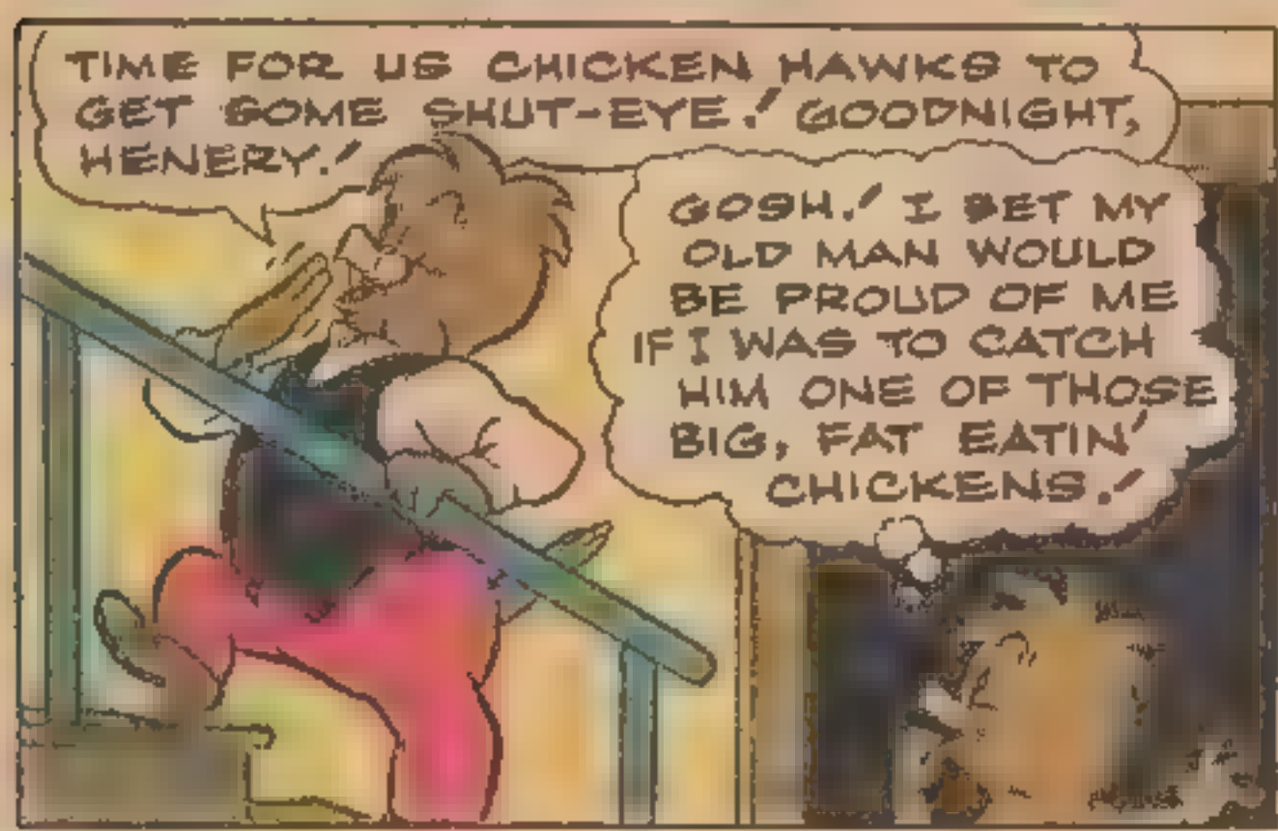

Z-Z-Z-SNORK--Z-Z-Z-
NOW IF I WUZ A ROOSTER...UH, OH! LOOKIT THEM FANCY DUSTERS... MEBBE I KIN BORROW THEM...
ROOSTER SECTION

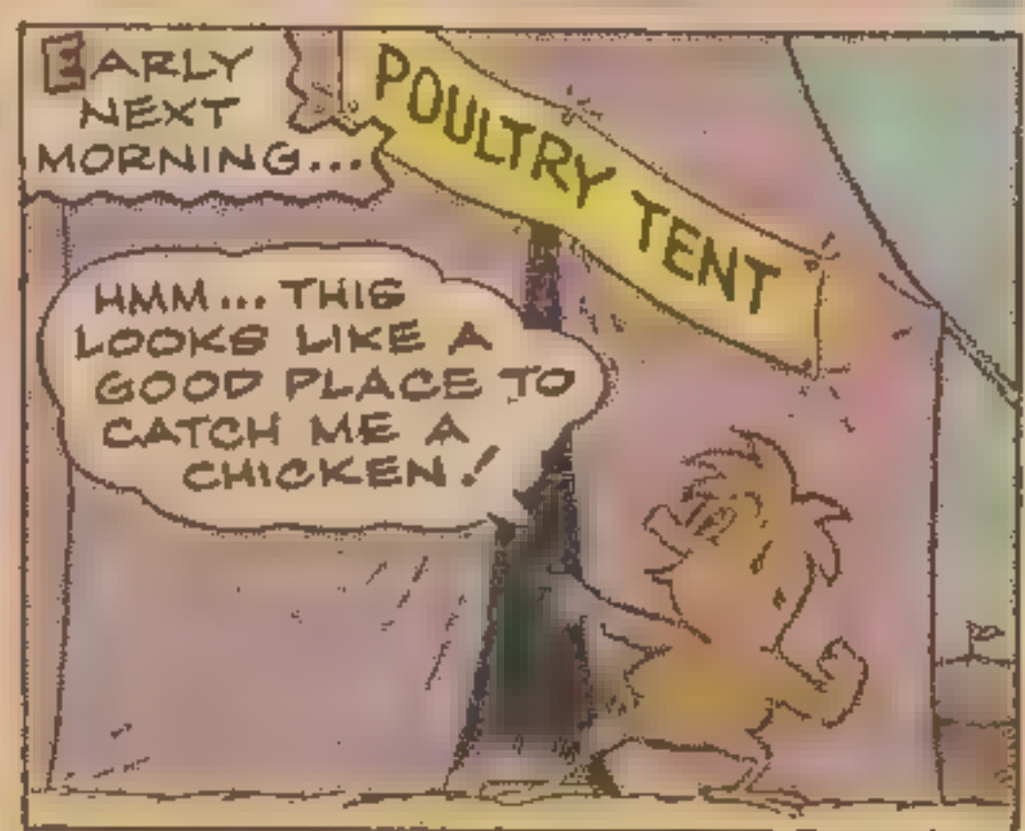

Z-Z-Z-
SNORK!
Z-Z-Z-
DA-DE-DUM...
AN EVEN DOZEN!
THAT OUGHTA
BE ENOUGH
TO WOW 'EM!

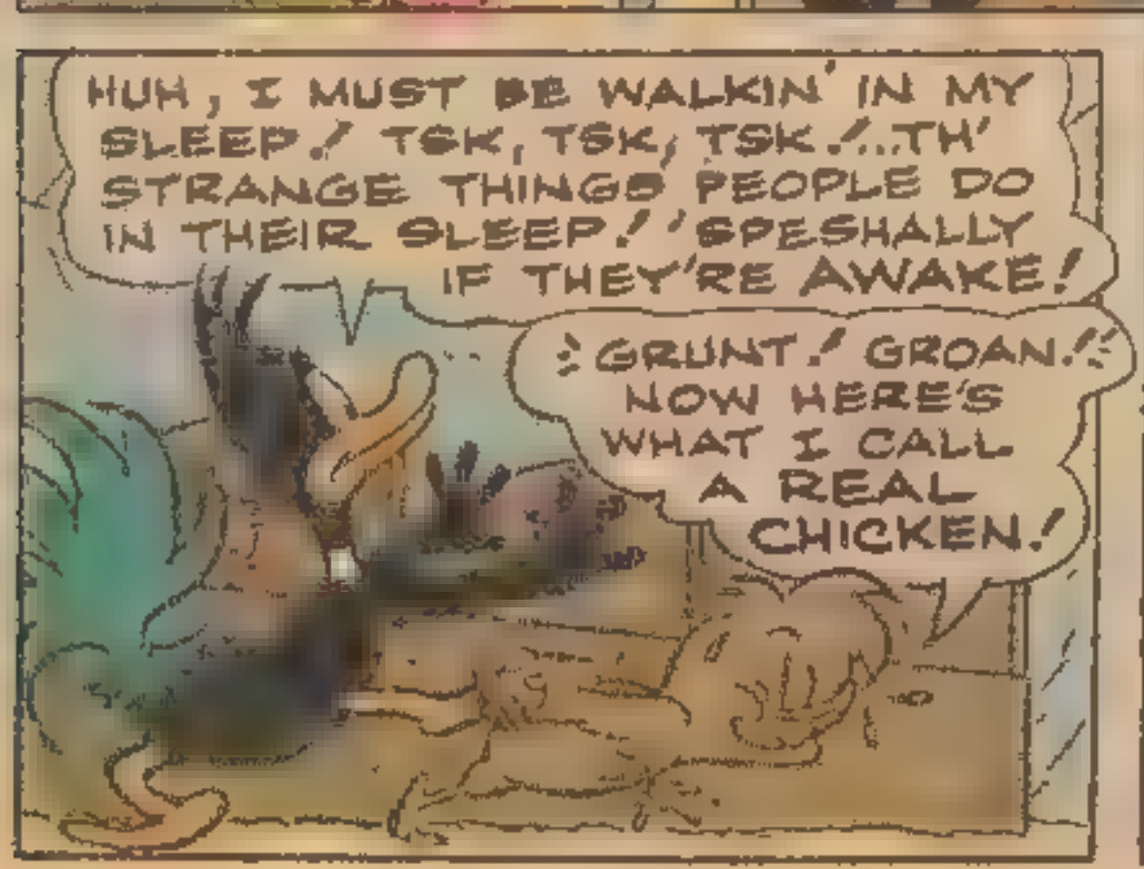

THIS RUBBER BAND WILL HOLD 'EM!
COCK-A-DOODY-DO!
I'M A CINCH TO WIN
THAT FIVE THOUSAND
SMACKAROONIES FER
TH' BEST ROOSTER!
YOUR WEIGHT 5¼

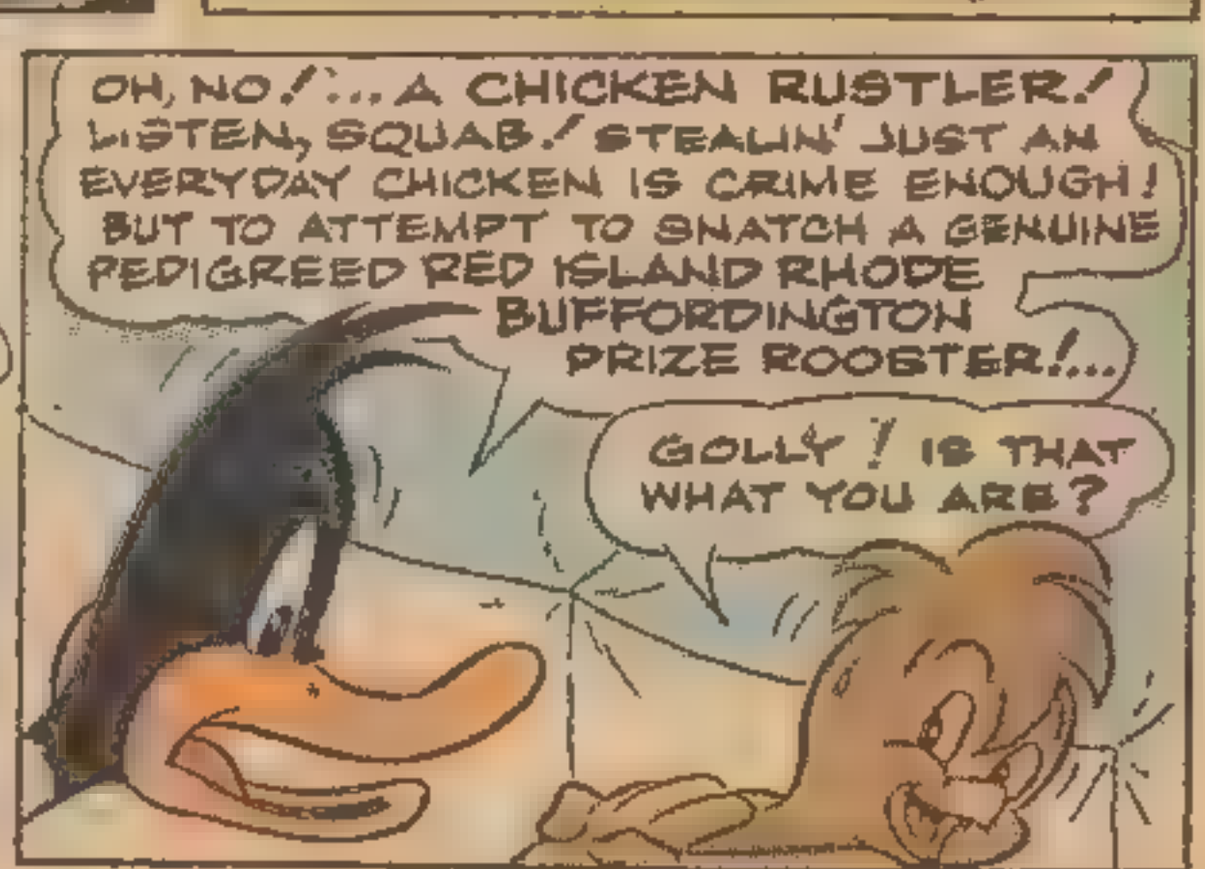

MEANWHILE,
IN THE HOME
OF THE HAWK
FAMILY...
...THIS IS A RHODE
ISLAND RED! AND THAT'S
A BLACK MINORCA!
THIS IS
A
LEGHORN!
GEE, PA,
YA SURE
KNOW YER
CHICKENS!


YES, HENERY! I'M PROBABLY
TH' FINEST JUDGE
OF CHICKEN FLESH
OF ANY OF THE
CHICKEN HAWKS
IN THIS PART OF
THE COUNTRY...

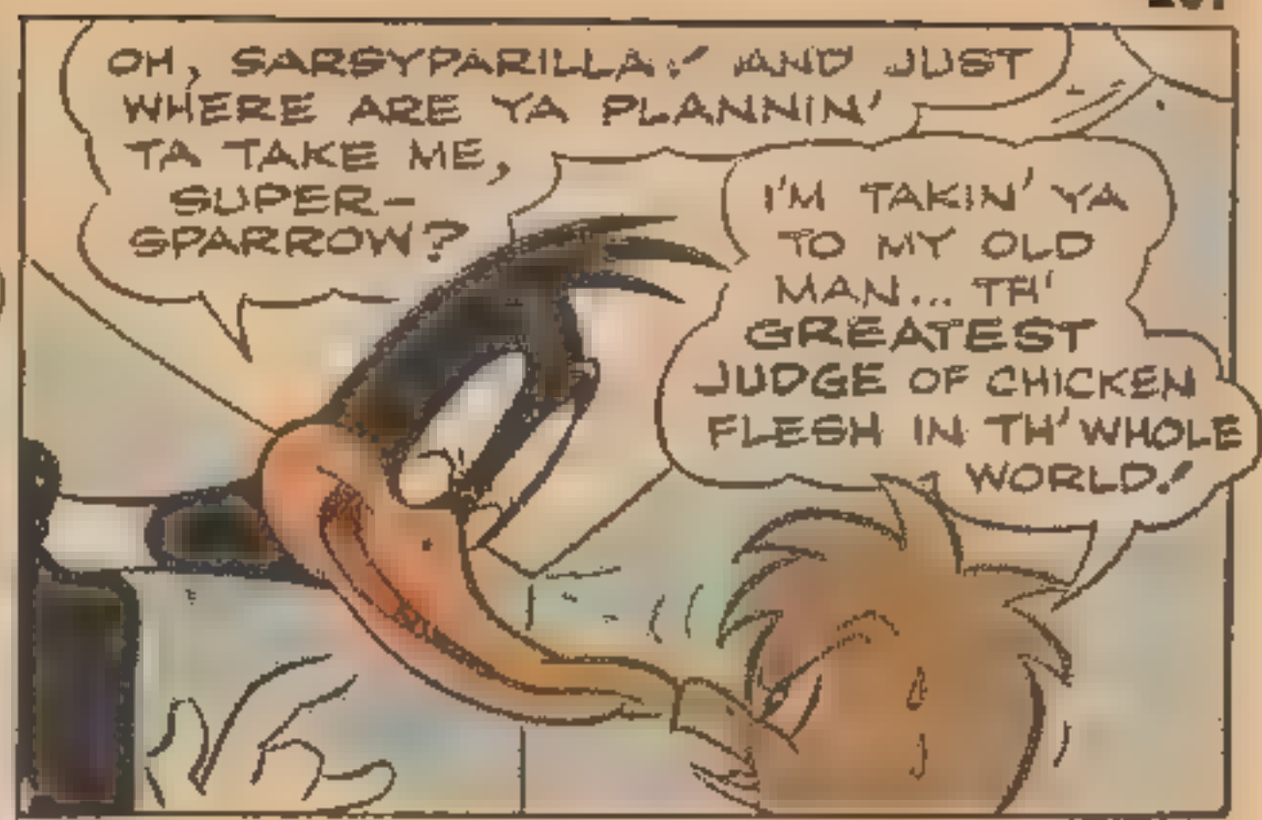

TIME FOR US CHICKEN HAWKS TO
GET SOME SHUT-EYE! GOODNIGHT,
HENERY!
GOSH! I BET MY
OLD MAN WOULD
BE PROUD OF ME
IF I WAS TO CATCH
HIM ONE OF THOSE
BIG, FAT EATIN'
CHICKENS!

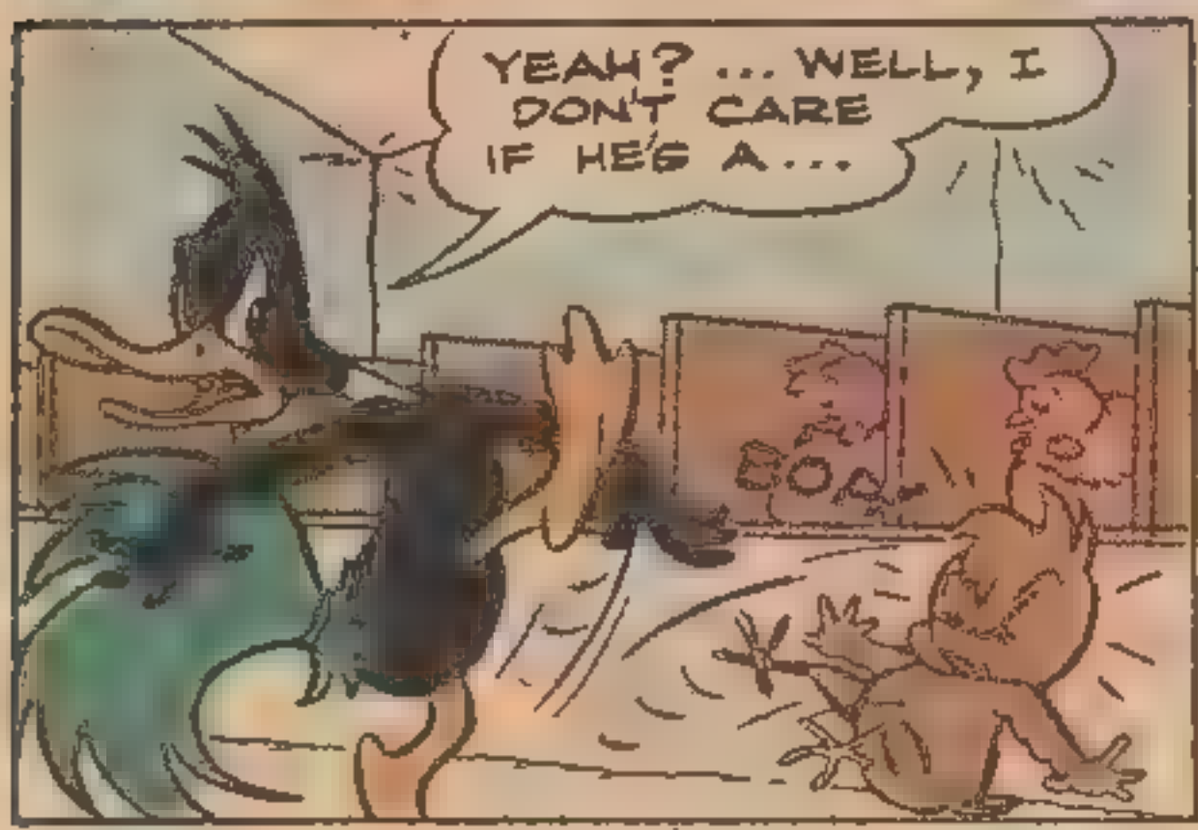

EARLY
NEXT
MORNING...
POULTRY TENT
HMM... THIS
LOOKS LIKE A
GOOD PLACE TO
CATCH ME A
CHICKEN!

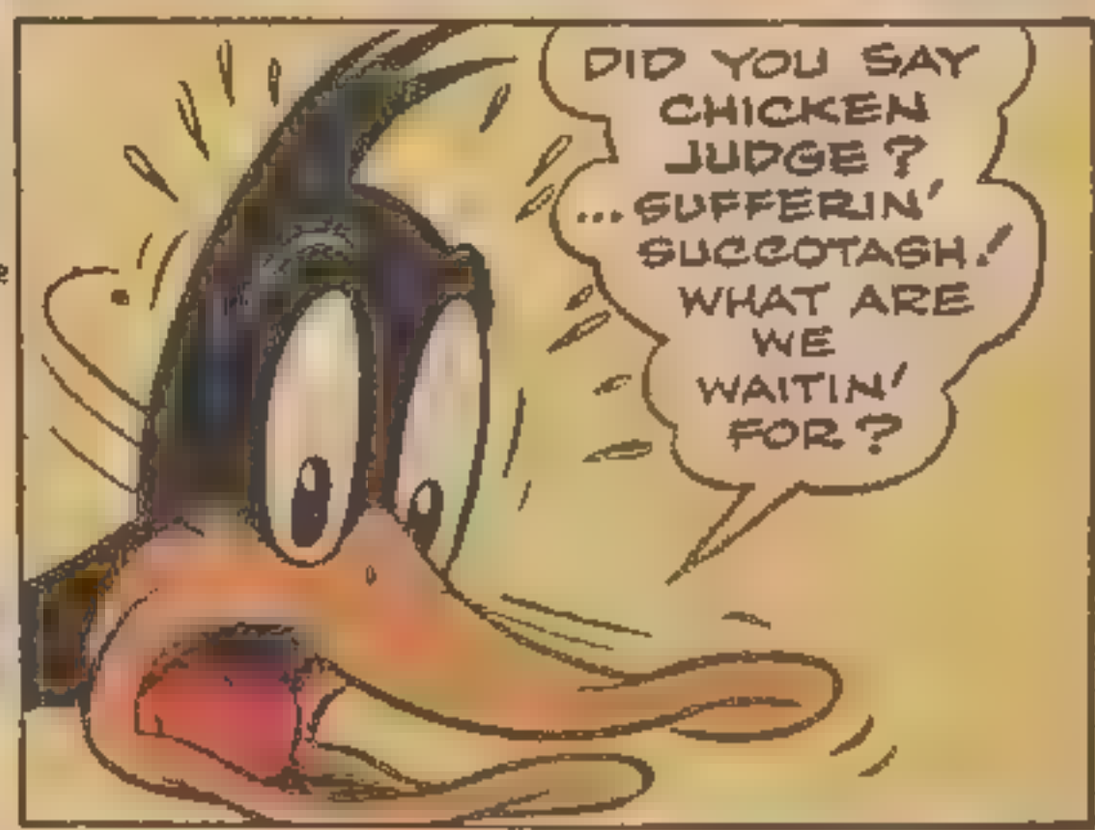

HUH, I MUST BE WALKIN' IN MY
SLEEP! TSK, TSK, TSK!...TH'
STRANGE THINGS PEOPLE DO
IN THEIR SLEEP! 'SPESHALLY
IF THEY'RE AWAKE!
GRUNT! GROAN!
NOW HERE'S
WHAT I CALL
A REAL
CHICKEN!

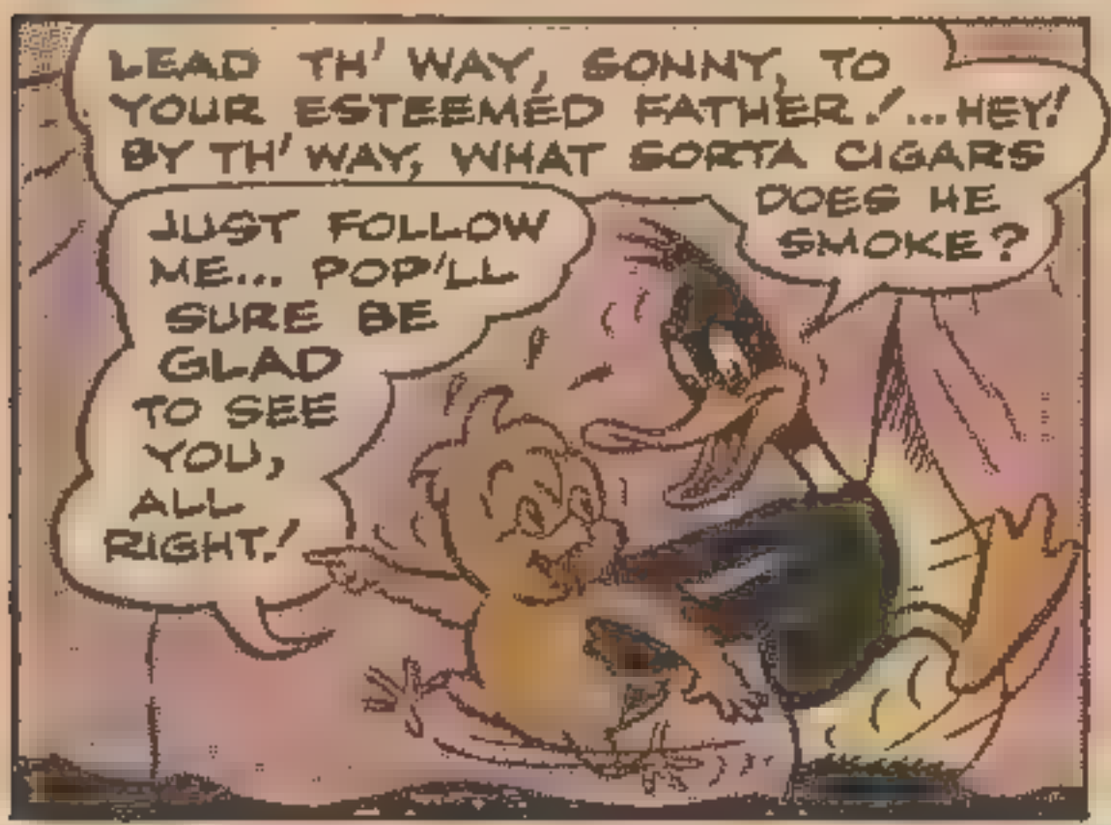

OH, NO!... A CHICKEN RUSTLER!
LISTEN, SQUAB! STEALIN' JUST AN
EVERYDAY CHICKEN IS CRIME ENOUGH!
BUT TO ATTEMPT TO SNATCH A GENUINE
PEDIGREED RED ISLAND RHODE
BUFFORDINGTON
PRIZE ROOSTER!...
GOLLY! IS THAT
WHAT YOU ARE?

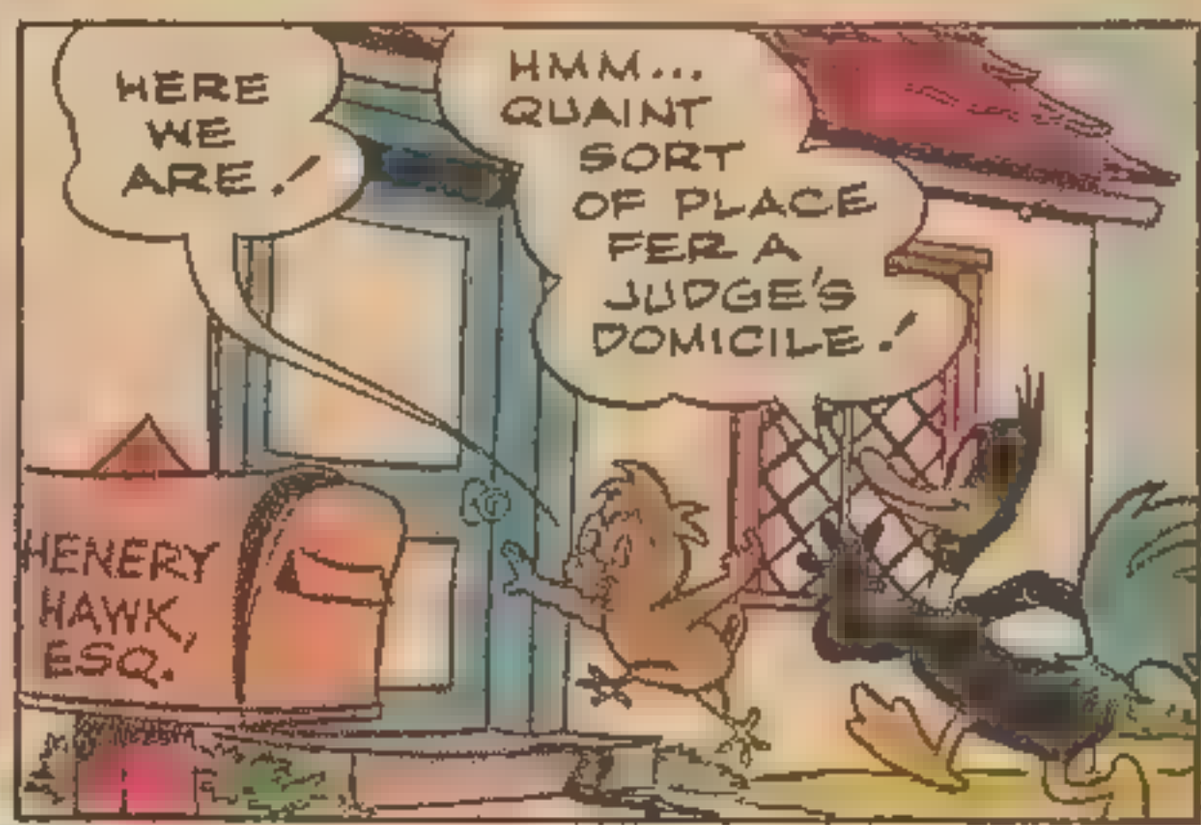
OF A CERTAINTY, SMALL FRY... WHAT ELSE?
JEEPERS! POP WILL FLIP HIS LID OVER THIS ONE... ALL RIGHT, DRUMSTICKS! ...ARE YA COMIN' QUIETLY, OR DO I HAVTA SLAP YA AROUND?

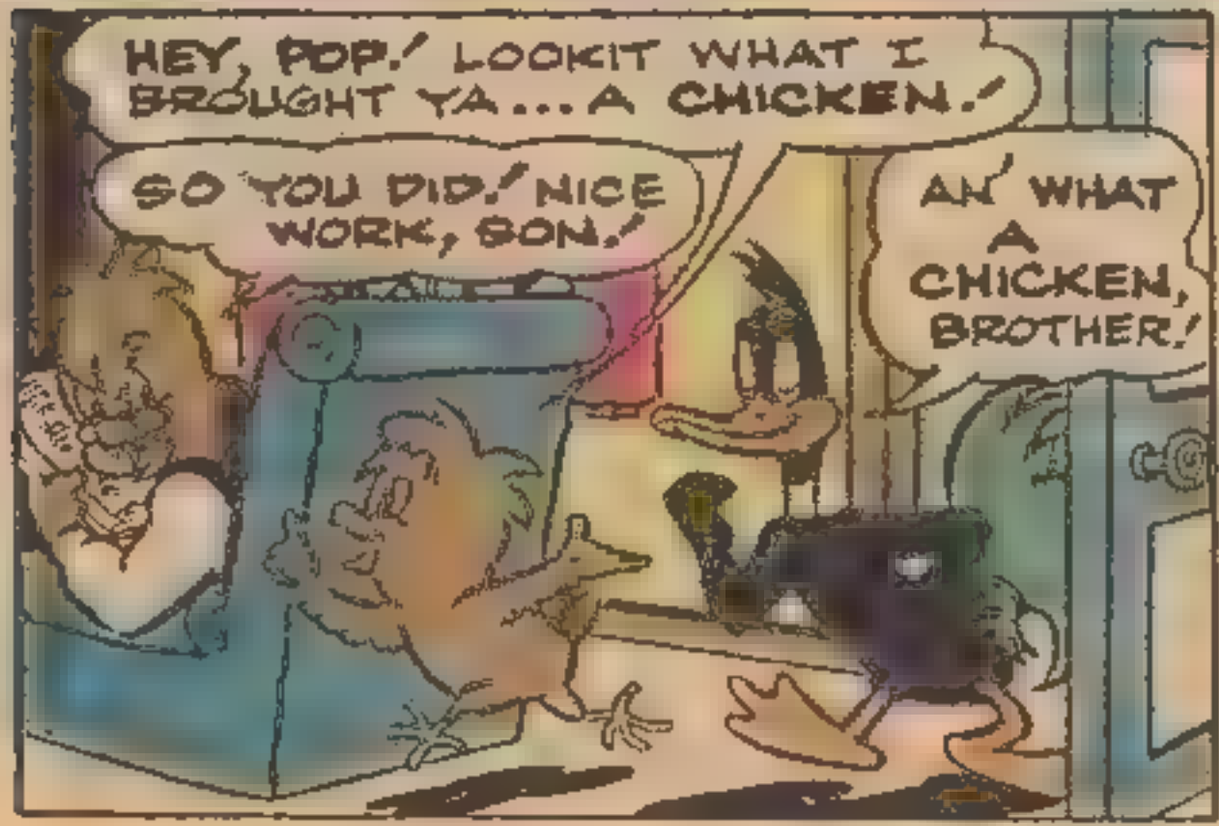

OH, SARSYPARILLA! AND JUST WHERE ARE YA PLANNIN' TA TAKE ME, SUPER-SPARROW?
I'M TAKIN' YA TO MY OLD MAN... TH' GREATEST JUDGE OF CHICKEN FLESH IN TH' WHOLE WORLD!

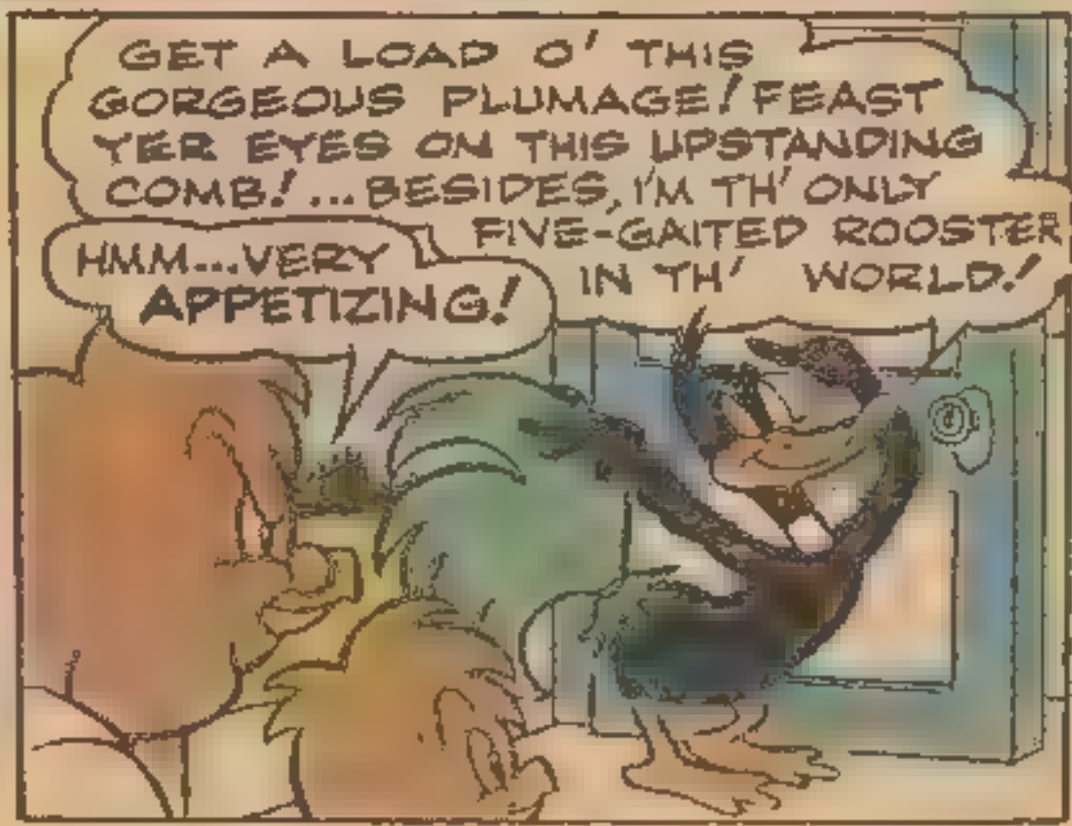

YEAH? ... WELL, I DON'T CARE IF HE'S A...
BOP

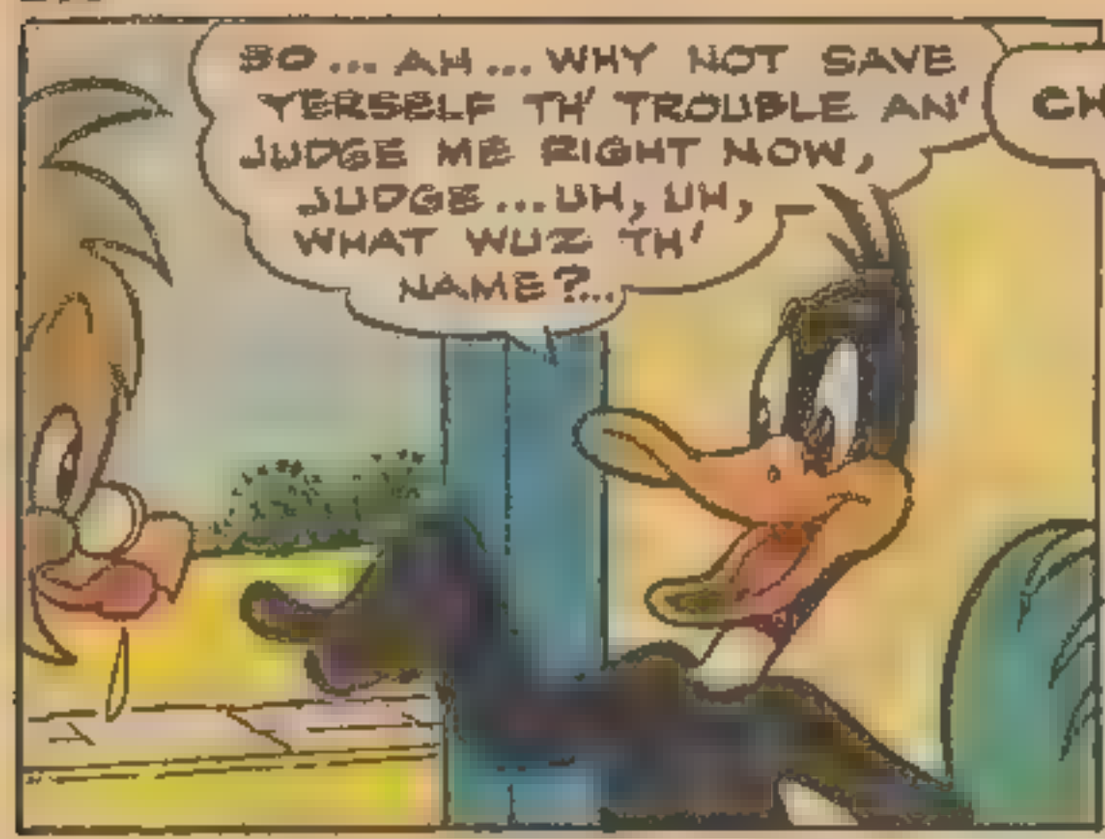

DID YOU SAY CHICKEN JUDGE? ...SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR?


LEAD TH' WAY, SONNY, TO YOUR ESTEEMED FATHER! ...HEY! BY TH' WAY, WHAT SORTA CIGARS DOES HE SMOKE?
JUST FOLLOW ME... POP'LL SURE BE GLAD TO SEE YOU, ALL RIGHT!

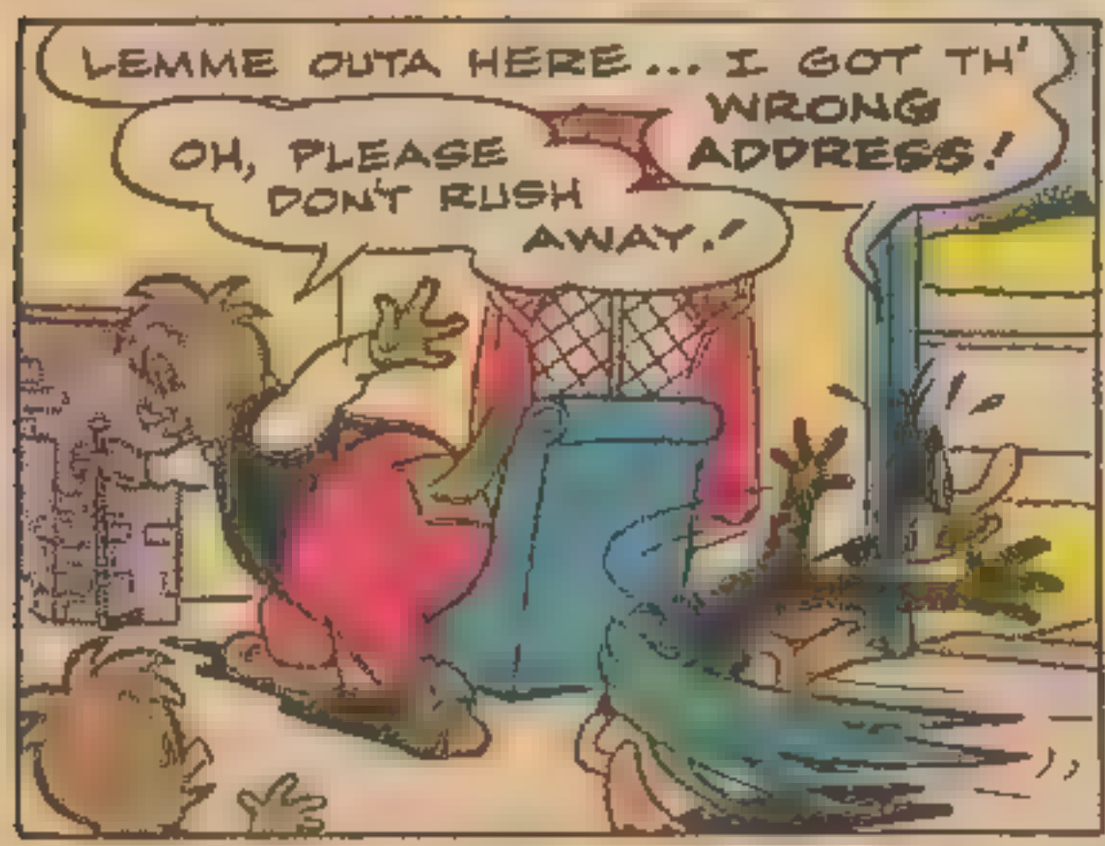

HERE WE ARE!
HMM... QUAINT SORT OF PLACE FER A JUDGE'S DOMICILE!
HENERY HAWK, ESQ.

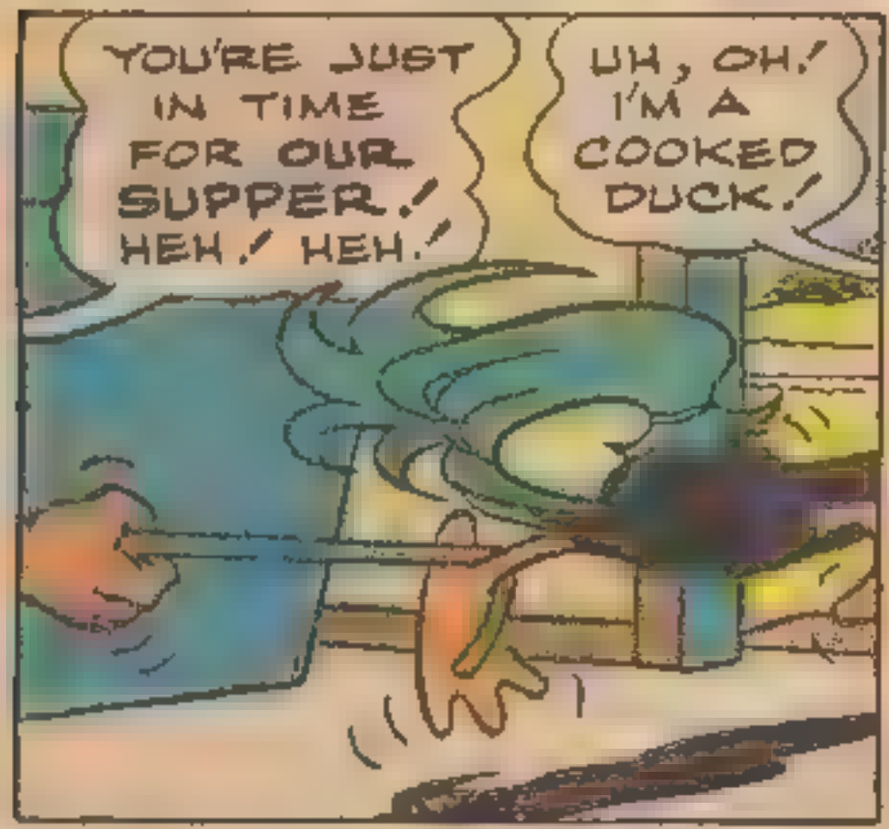

HEY, POP! LOOKIT WHAT I BROUGHT YA... A CHICKEN!
SO YOU DID! NICE WORK, SON!
AN' WHAT A CHICKEN, BROTHER!

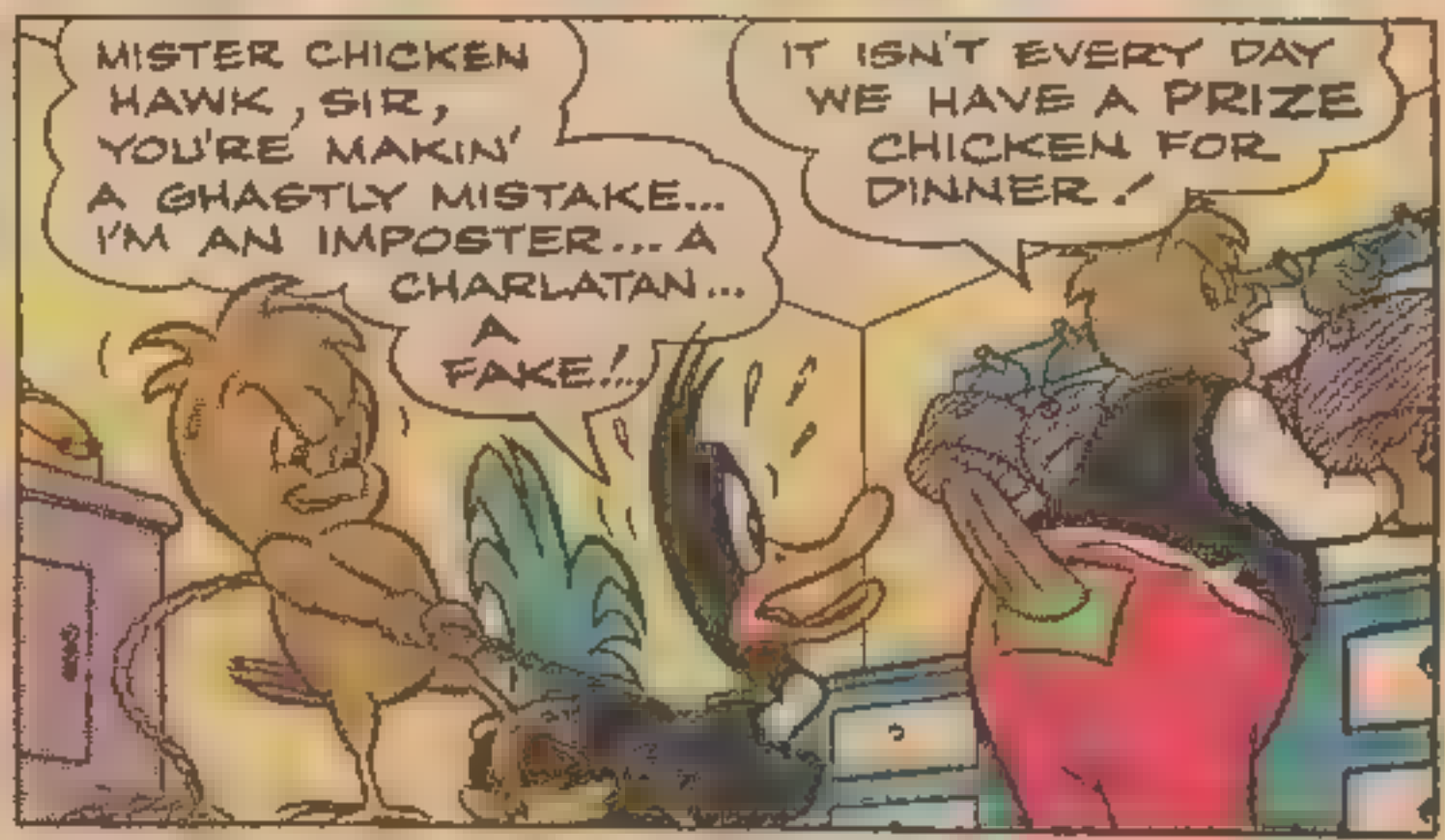

GET A LOAD O' THIS GORGEOUS PLUMAGE! FEAST YER EYES ON THIS UPSTANDING COMB! ...BESIDES, I'M TH' ONLY FIVE-GAITED ROOSTER IN TH' WORLD!
HMM...VERY APPETIZING!

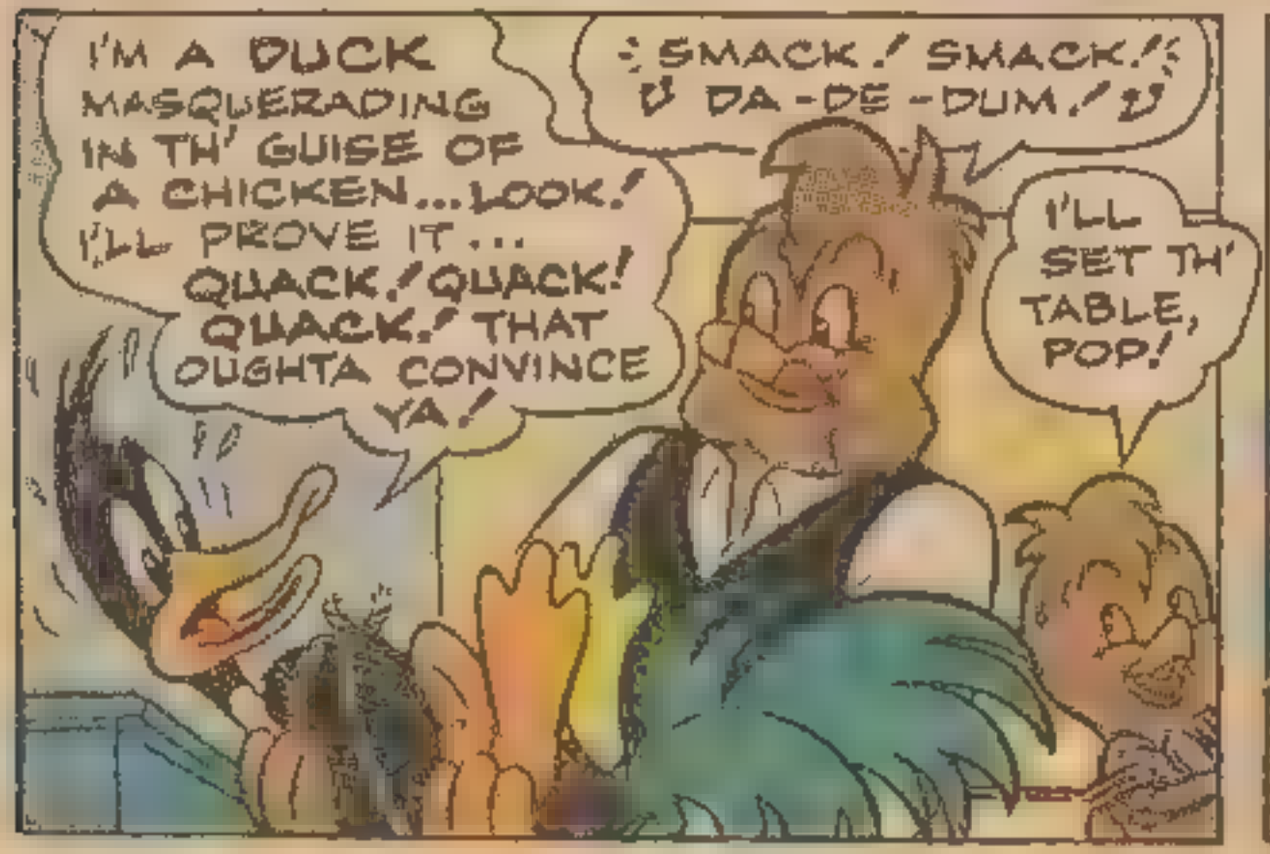

SO... AH... WHY NOT SAVE YERSELF TH' TROUBLE AN' JUDGE ME RIGHT NOW, JUDGE... UH, UH, WHAT WUZ TH' NAME?...

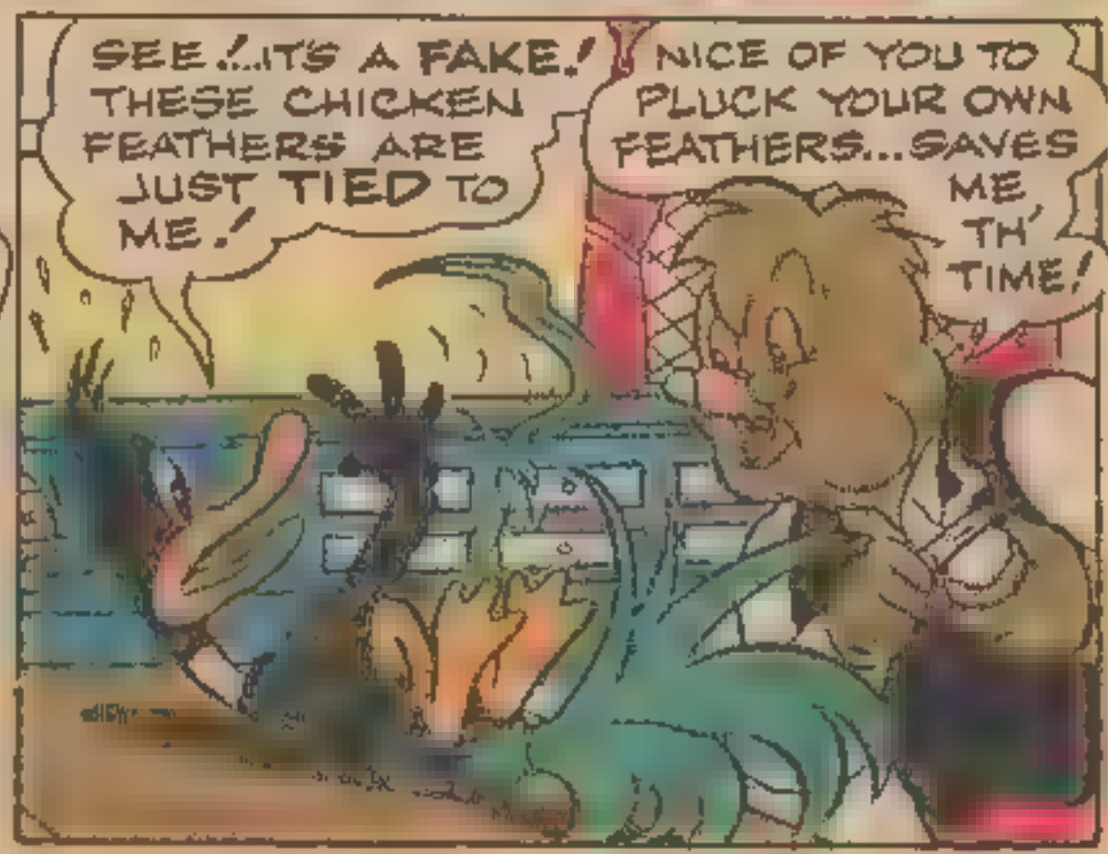
CHICKEN HAWK! HENERY K. HAWK, SENIOR!
YA-YA-YA-YIPES!

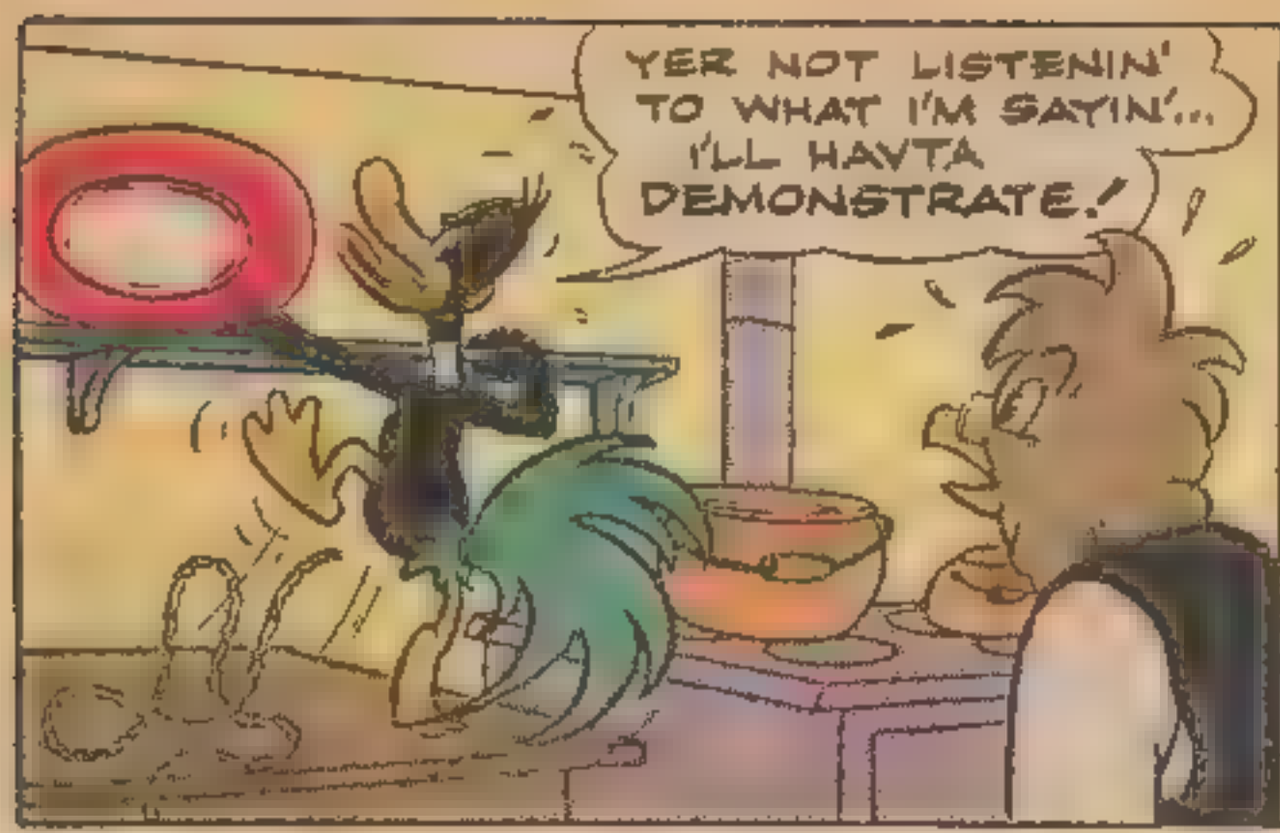

LEMME OUTA HERE... I GOT TH' WRONG ADDRESS!
OH, PLEASE DON'T RUSH AWAY!

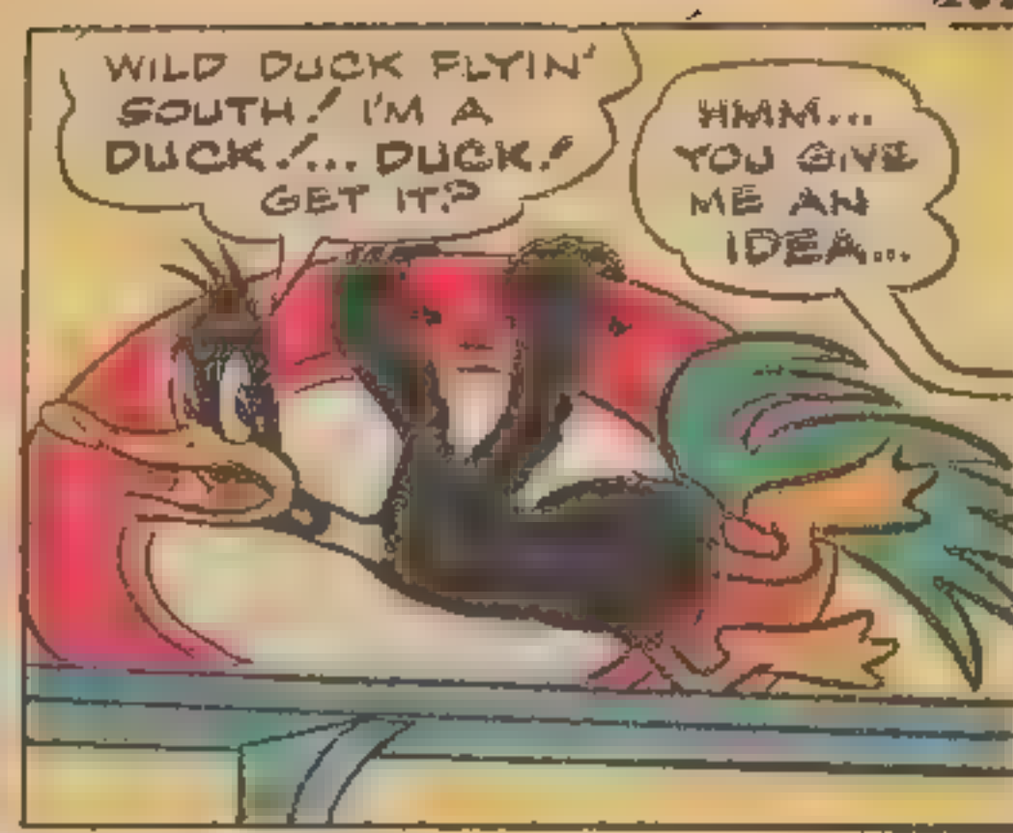

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR OUR SUPPER! HEH! HEH!
UH, OH! I'M A COOKED DUCK!

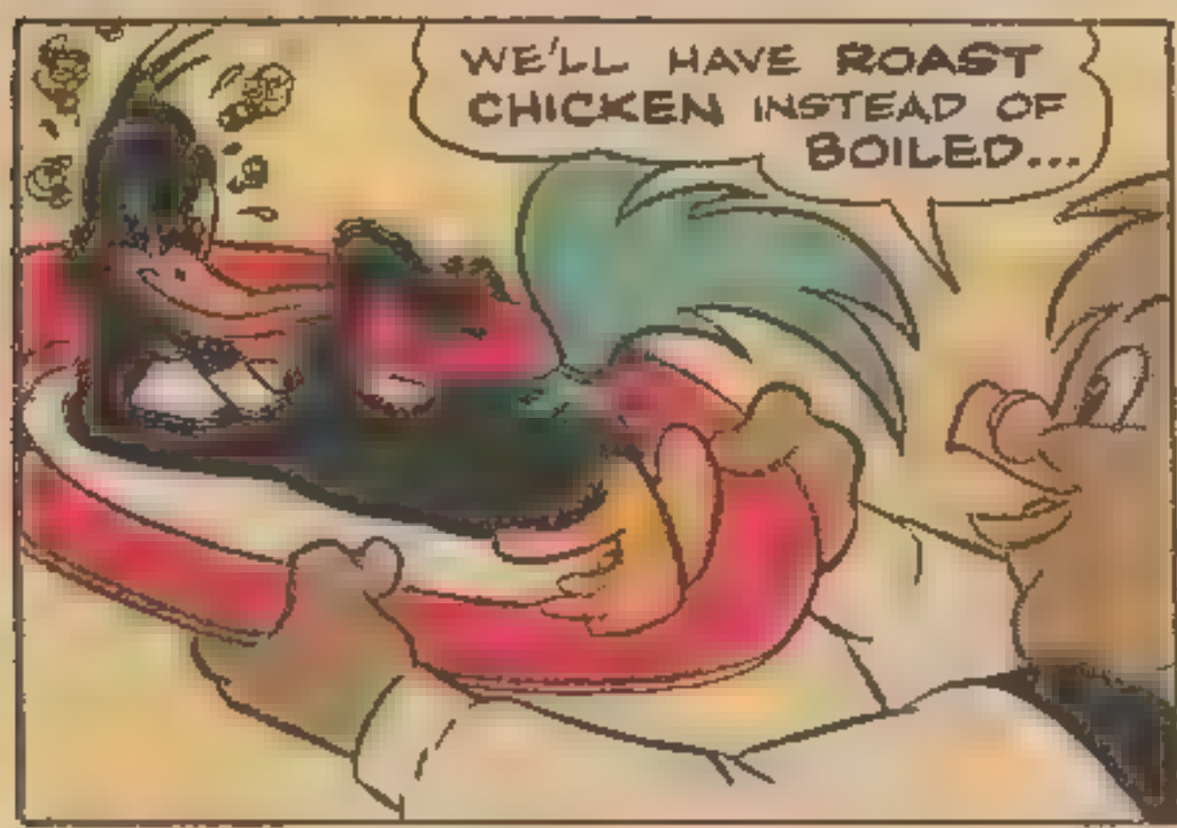

MISTER CHICKEN HAWK, SIR, YOU'RE MAKIN' A GHASTLY MISTAKE... I'M AN IMPOSTER... A CHARLATAN... A FAKE!...
IT ISN'T EVERY DAY WE HAVE A PRIZE CHICKEN FOR DINNER!

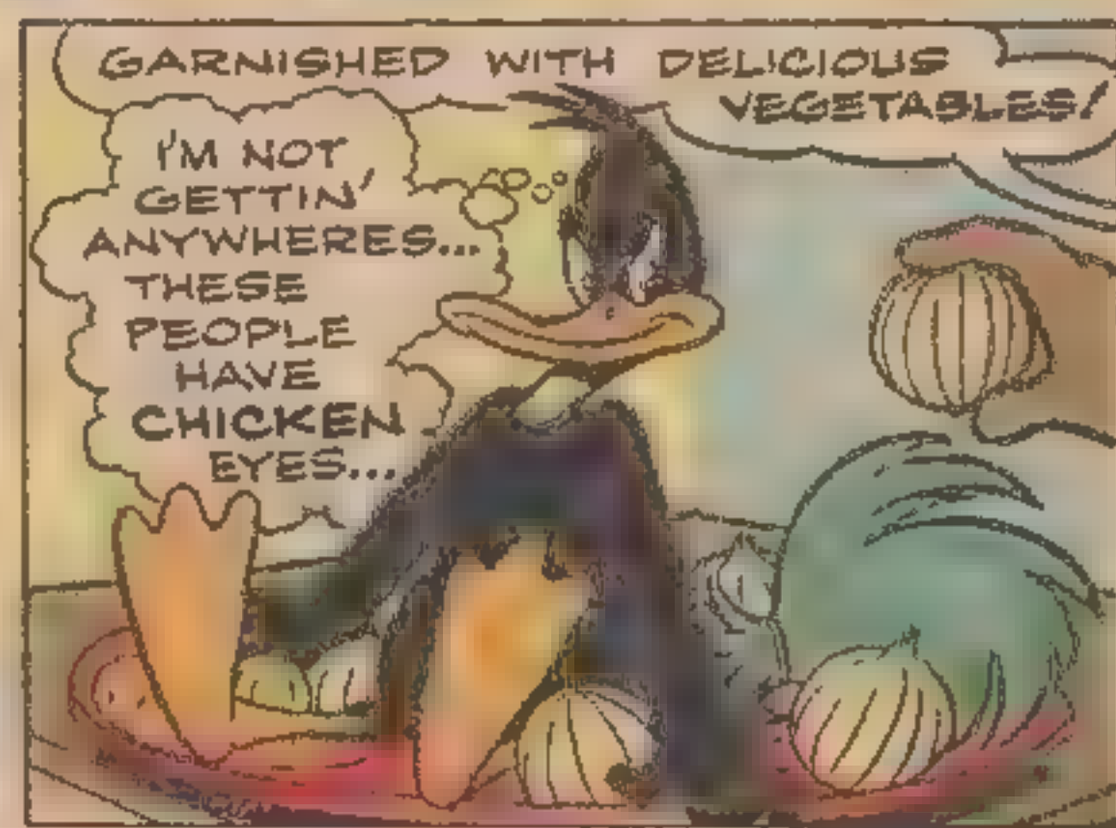

I'M A DUCK MASQUERADING IN TH' GUISE OF A CHICKEN... LOOK! I'LL PROVE IT... QUACK! QUACK! QUACK! THAT OUGHTA CONVINCE YA!
SMACK! SMACK! DA-DE-DUM!
I'LL SET TH' TABLE, POP!

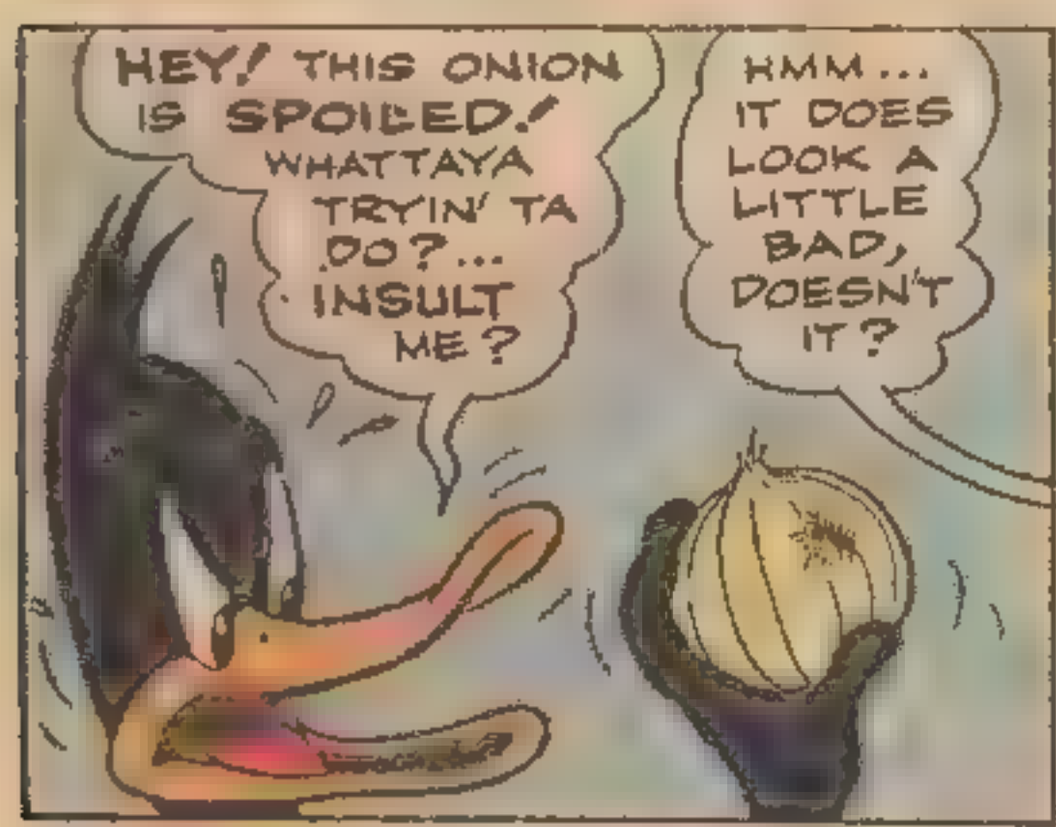

SEE!... IT'S A FAKE! THESE CHICKEN FEATHERS ARE JUST TIED TO ME!
NICE OF YOU TO PLUCK YOUR OWN FEATHERS... SAVES ME, TH' TIME!

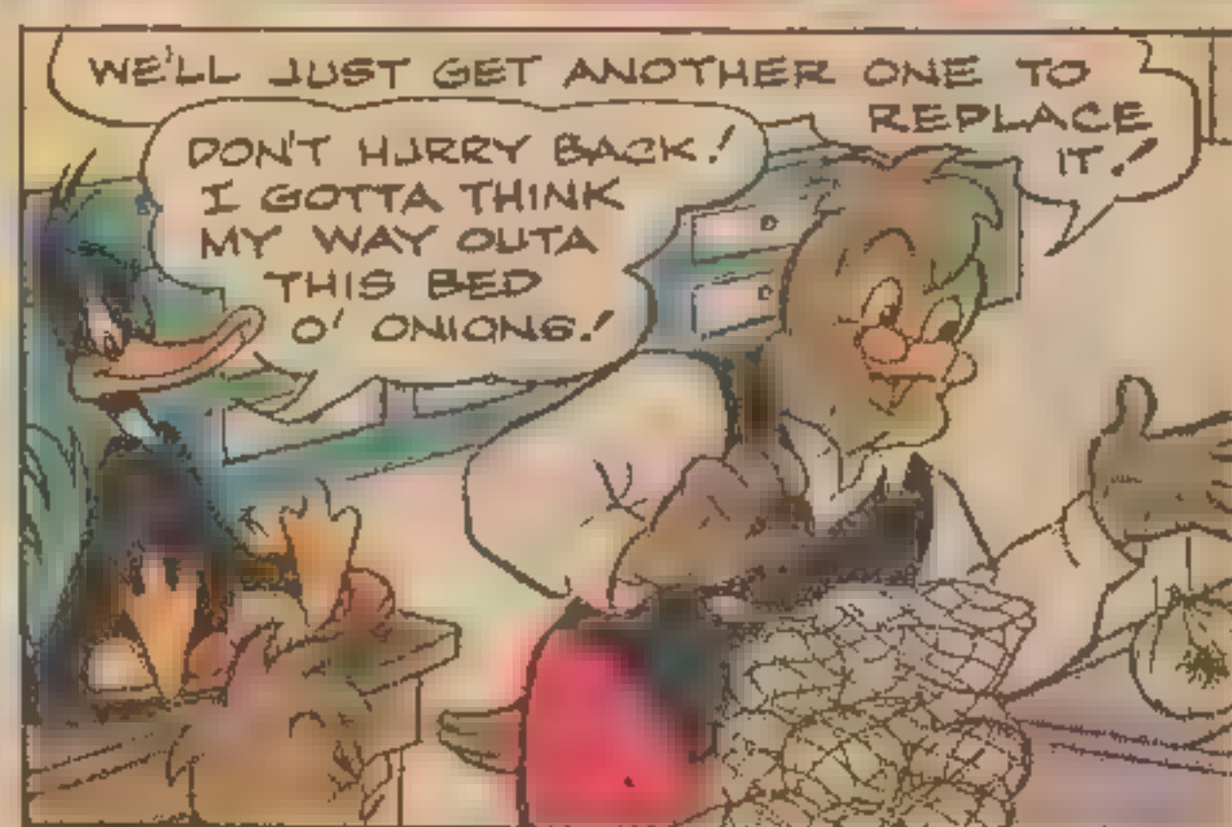

YER NOT LISTENIN' TO WHAT I'M SAYIN'... I'LL HAVTA DEMONSTRATE!

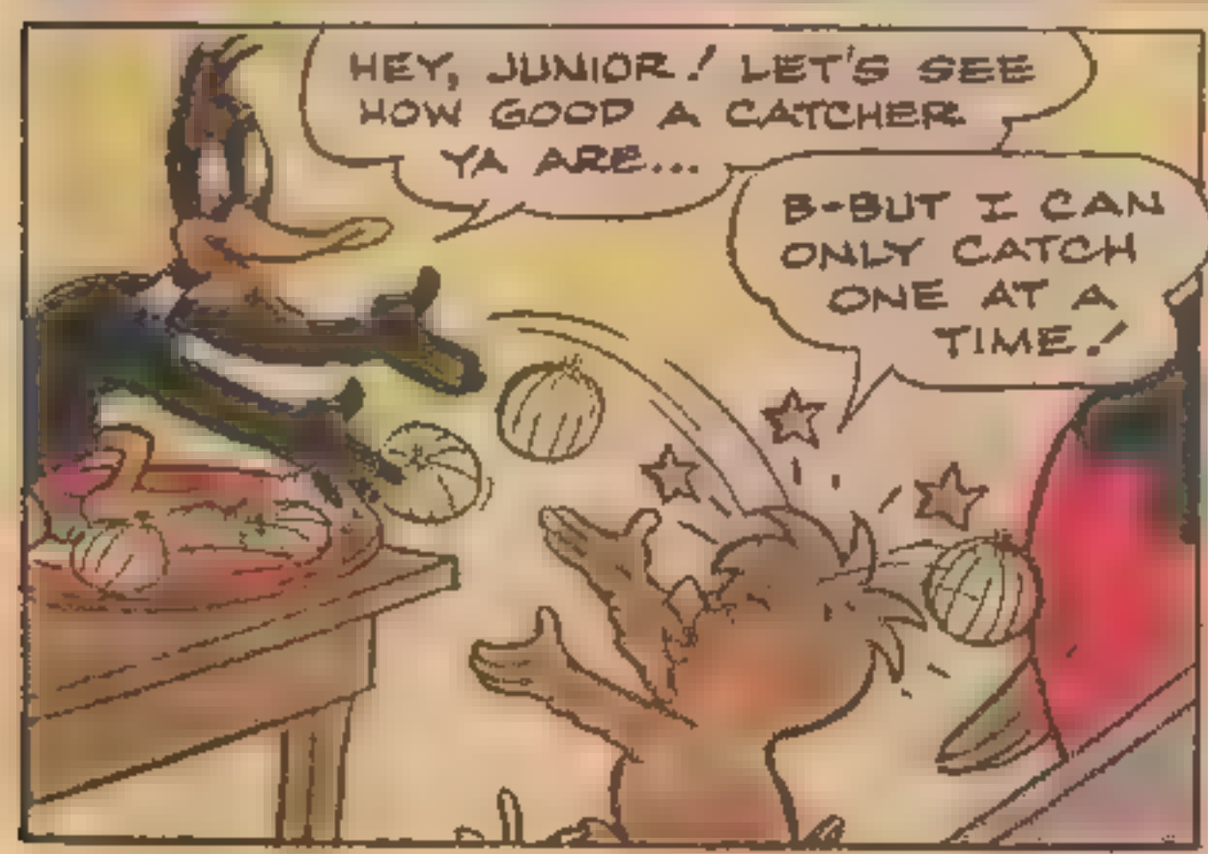

WILD DUCK FLYIN' SOUTH! I'M A DUCK!... DUCK! GET IT?
HMM... YOU GIVE ME AN IDEA...

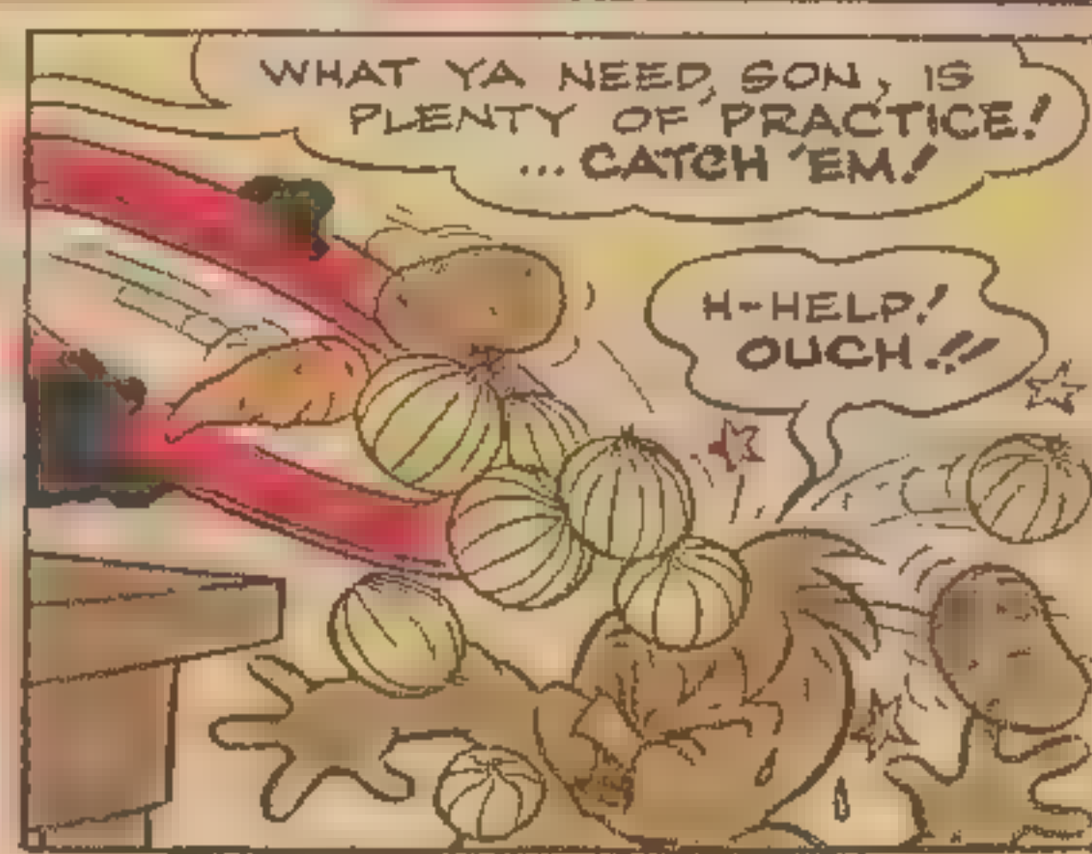

WE'LL HAVE ROAST CHICKEN INSTEAD OF BOILED...

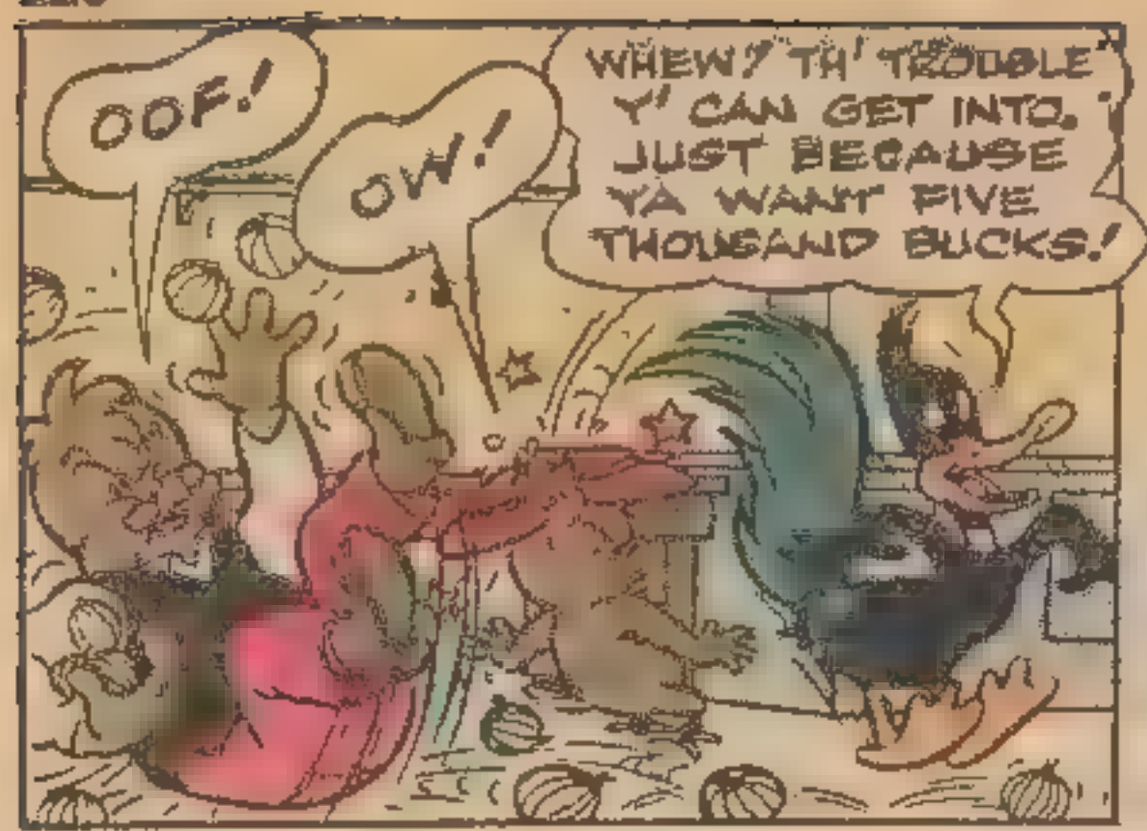

GARNISHED WITH DELICIOUS VEGETABLES!
I'M NOT GETTIN' ANYWHERES... THESE PEOPLE HAVE CHICKEN EYES...

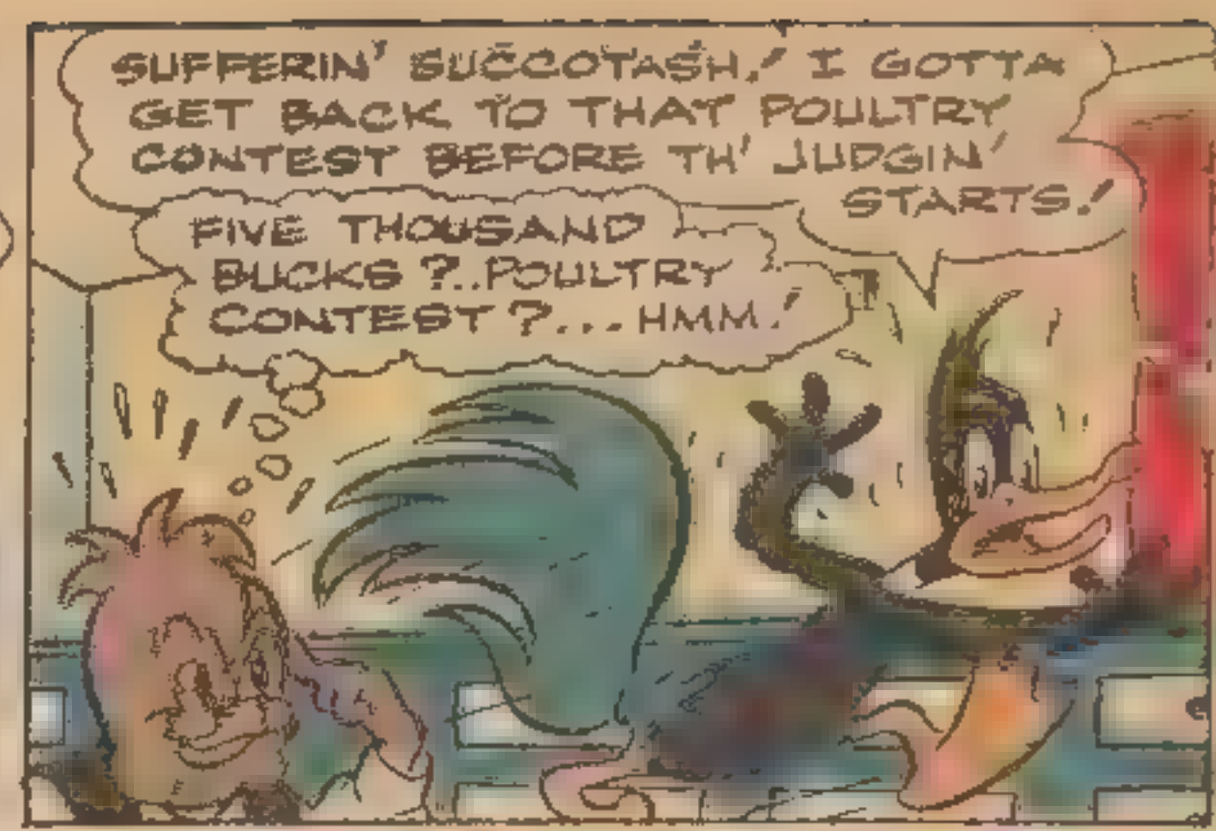

HEY! THIS ONION IS SPOILED! WHATTAYA TRYIN' TA DO?... INSULT ME?
HMM... IT DOES LOOK A LITTLE BAD, DOESN'T IT?

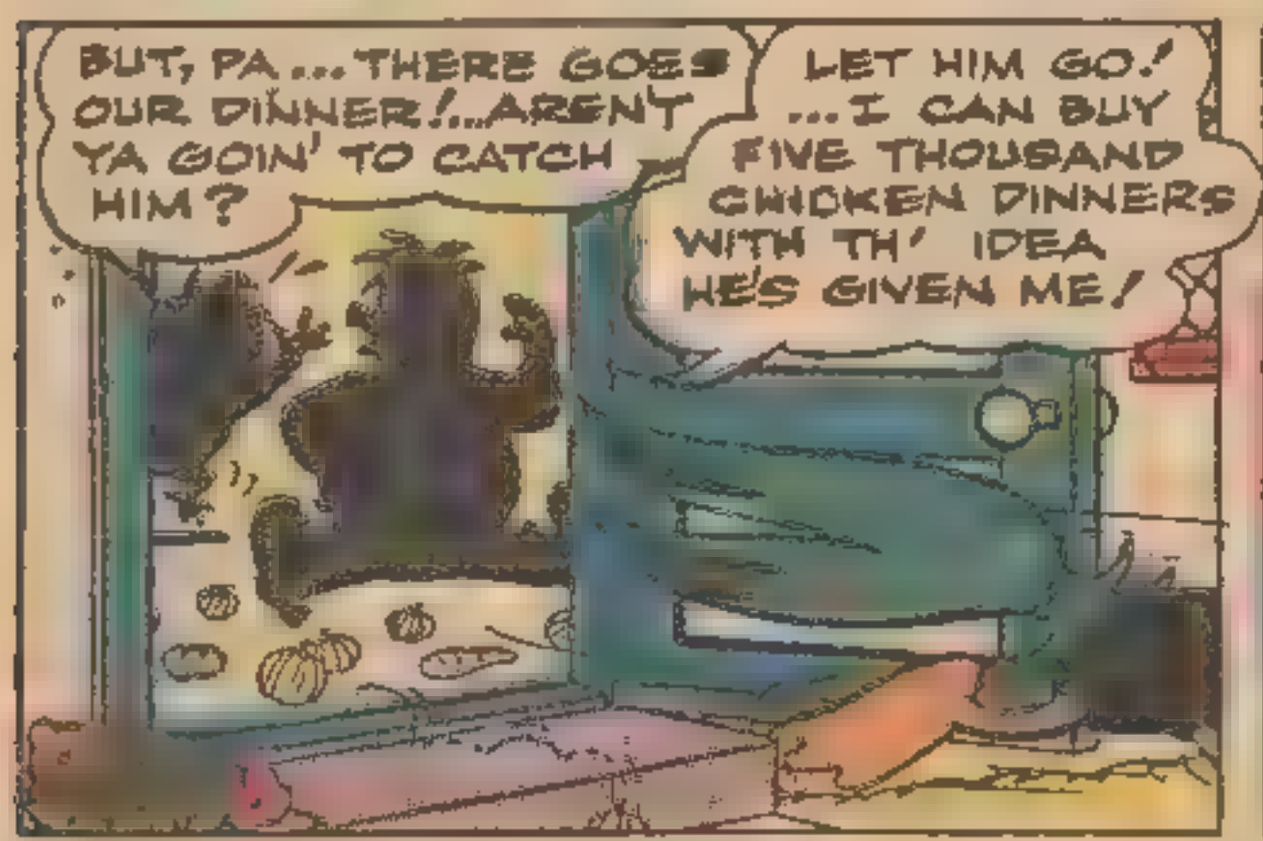

WE'LL JUST GET ANOTHER ONE TO REPLACE IT!
DON'T HURRY BACK! I GOTTA THINK MY WAY OUTA THIS BED O' ONIONS!

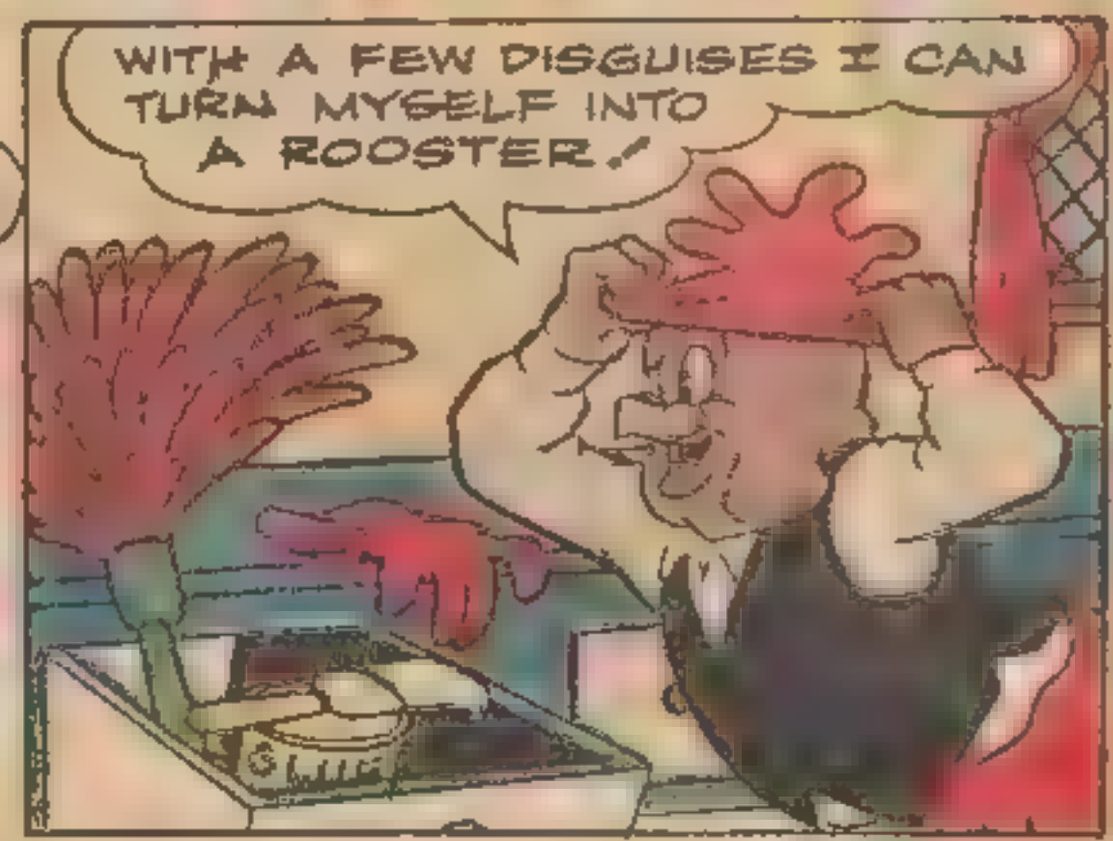

HEY, JUNIOR! LET'S SEE HOW GOOD A CATCHER YA ARE...
B-BUT I CAN ONLY CATCH ONE AT A TIME!

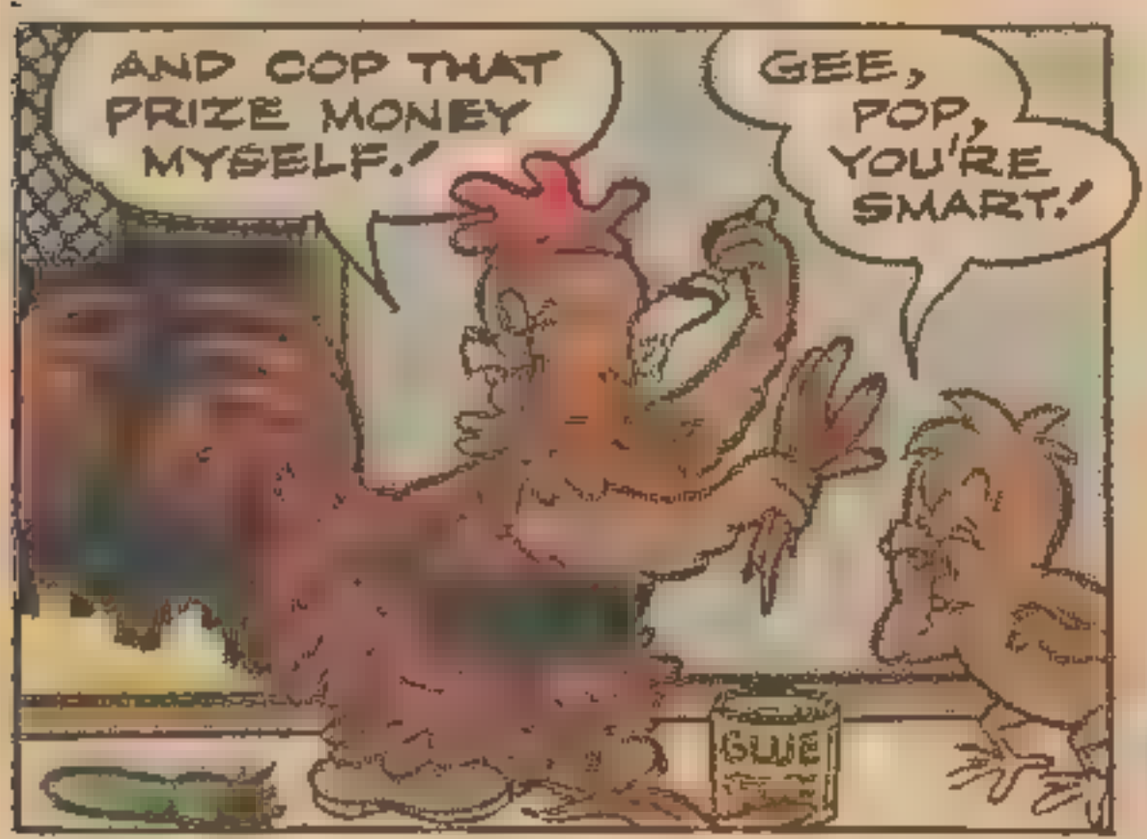

WHAT YA NEED, SON, IS PLENTY OF PRACTICE! ...CATCH 'EM!
H-HELP! OUCH!!!

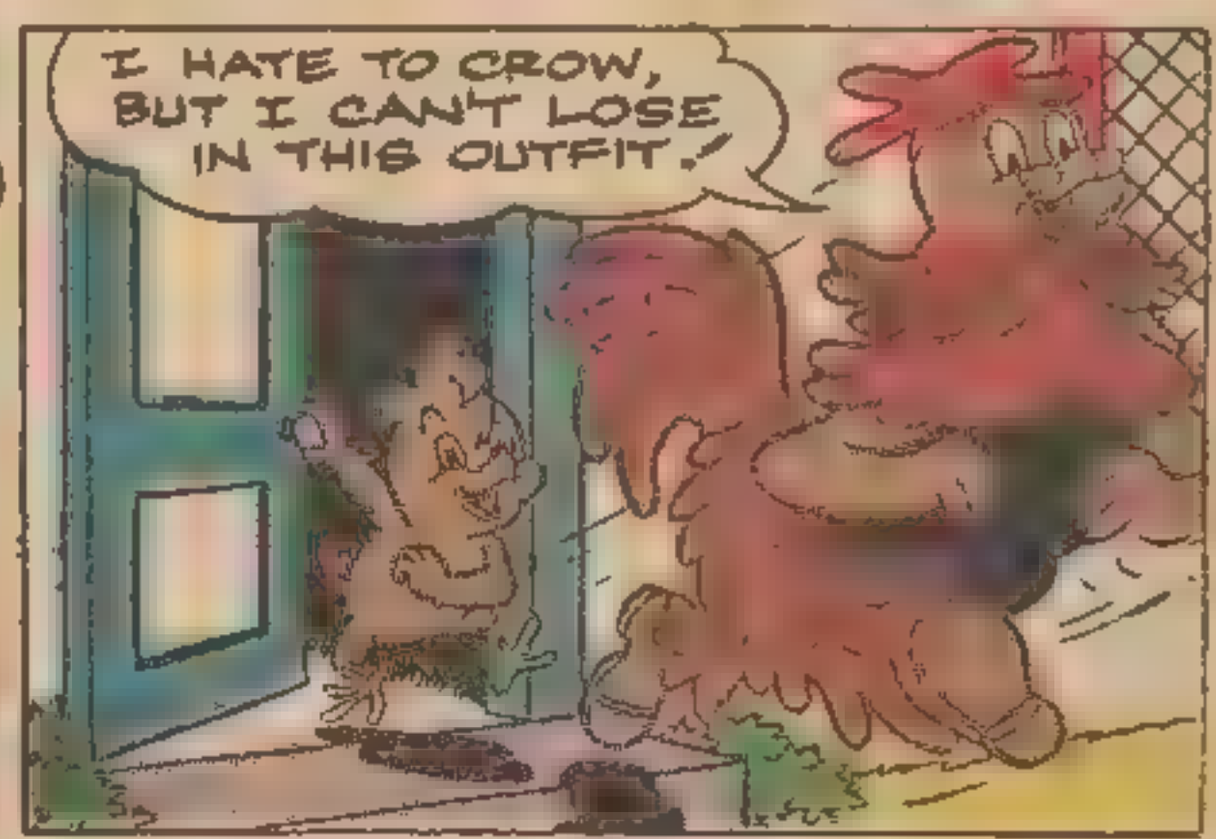

OOF!
OW!
WHEW! TH' TROUBLE Y' CAN GET INTO, JUST BECAUSE YA WANT FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS!

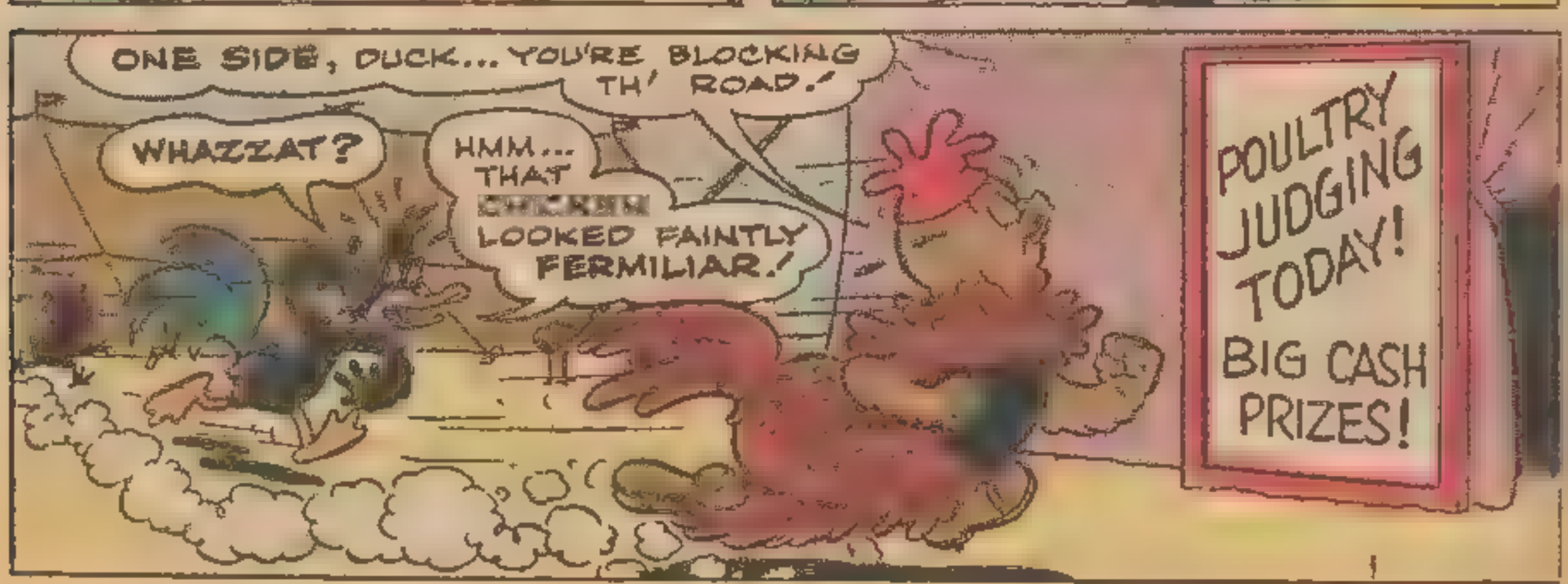

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! I GOTTA GET BACK TO THAT POULTRY CONTEST BEFORE TH' JUDGIN' STARTS!
FIVE THOUSAND BUCKS?..POULTRY CONTEST?...HMM!

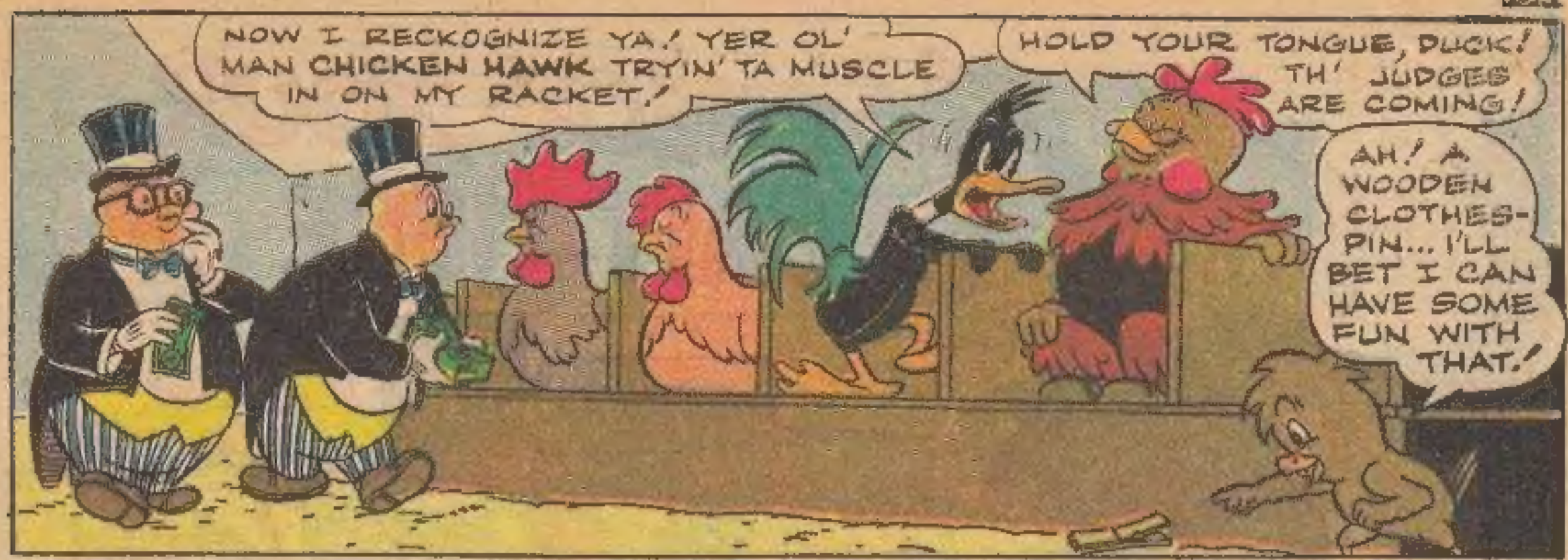

BUT, PA...THERE GOES OUR DINNER!...AREN'T YA GOIN' TO CATCH HIM?
LET HIM GO! ...I CAN BUY FIVE THOUSAND CHICKEN DINNERS WITH TH' IDEA HE'S GIVEN ME!

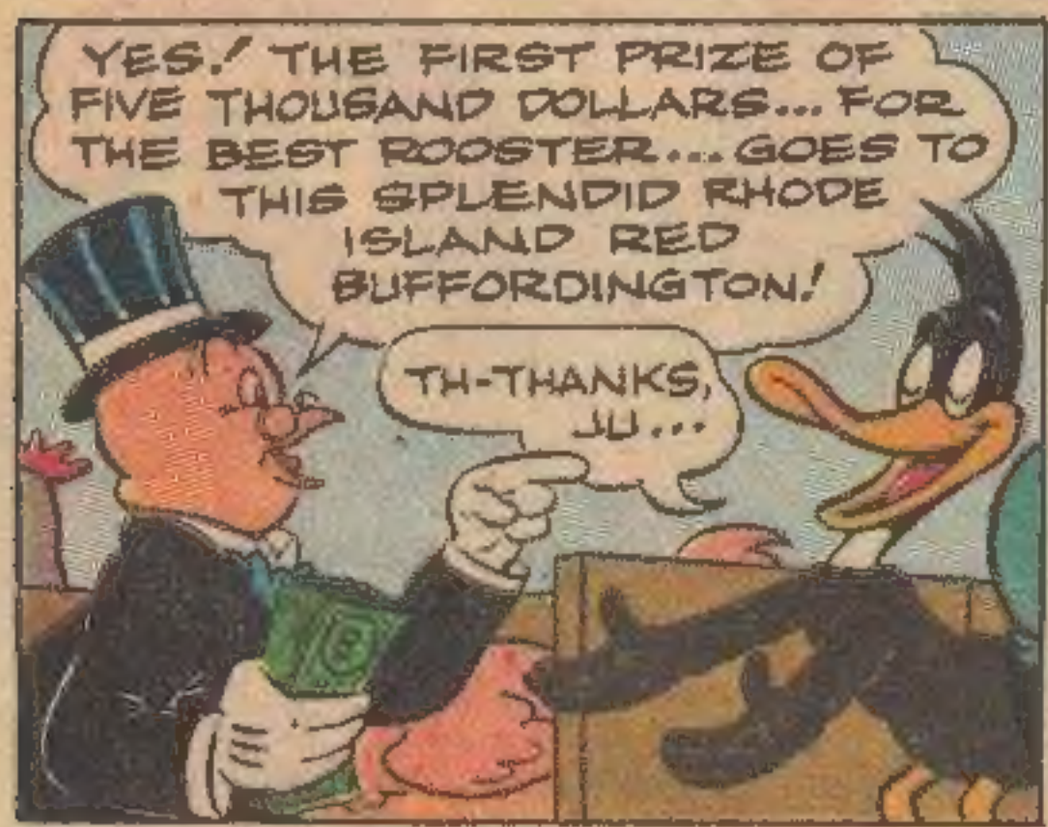

WITH A FEW DISGUISES I CAN TURN MYSELF INTO A ROOSTER!
GLUE

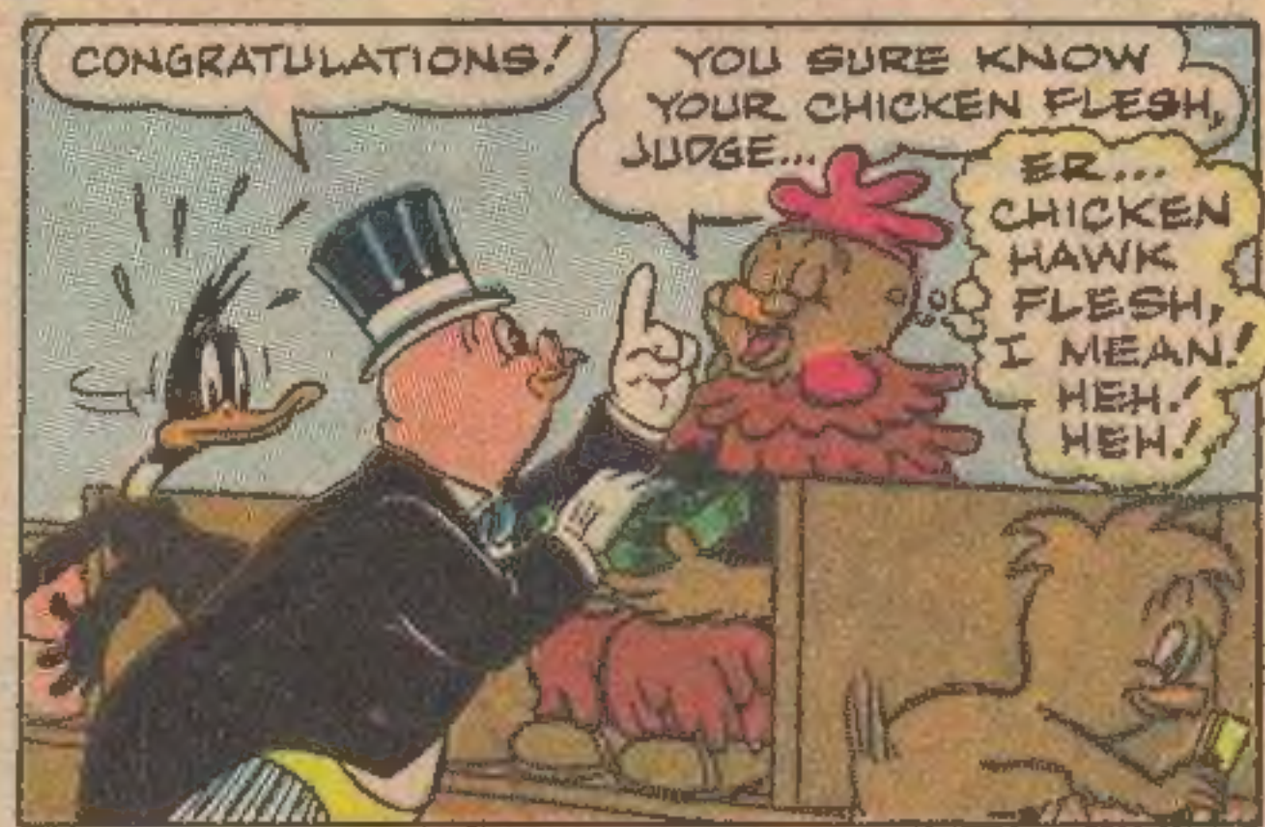

AND COP THAT PRIZE MONEY MYSELF!
GEE, POP, YOU'RE SMART!
GLUE

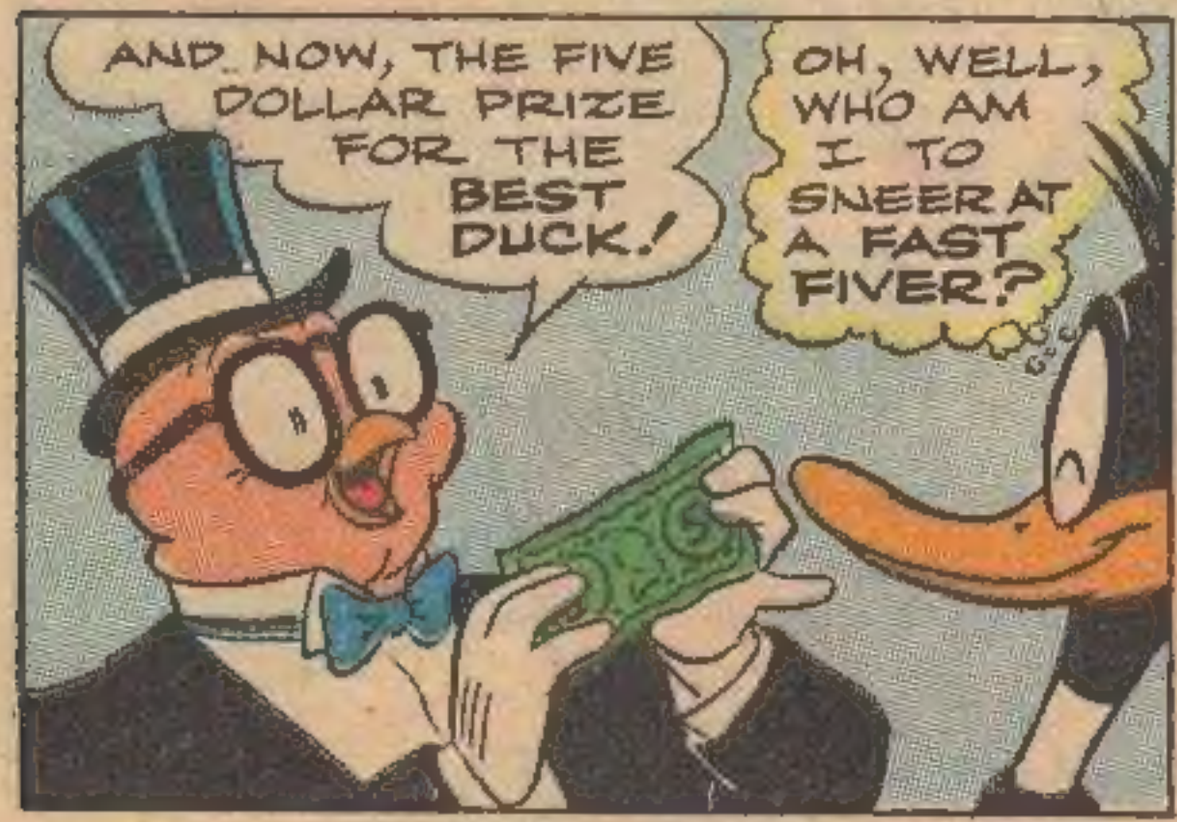

I HATE TO CROW, BUT I CAN'T LOSE IN THIS OUTFIT!

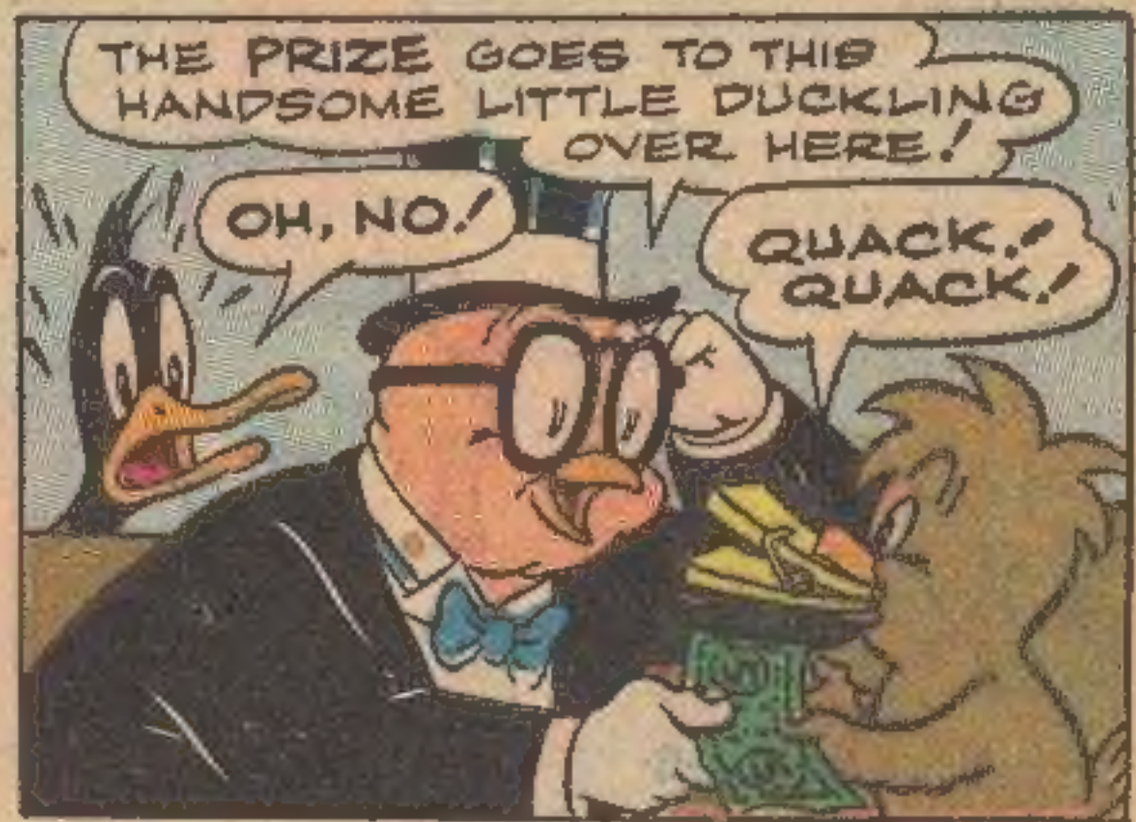

ONE SIDE, DUCK...YOU'RE BLOCKING TH' ROAD!
WHAZZAT?
HMM... THAT CHICKEN LOOKED FAINTLY FERMILIAR!
POULTRY JUDGING TODAY!
BIG CASH PRIZES!

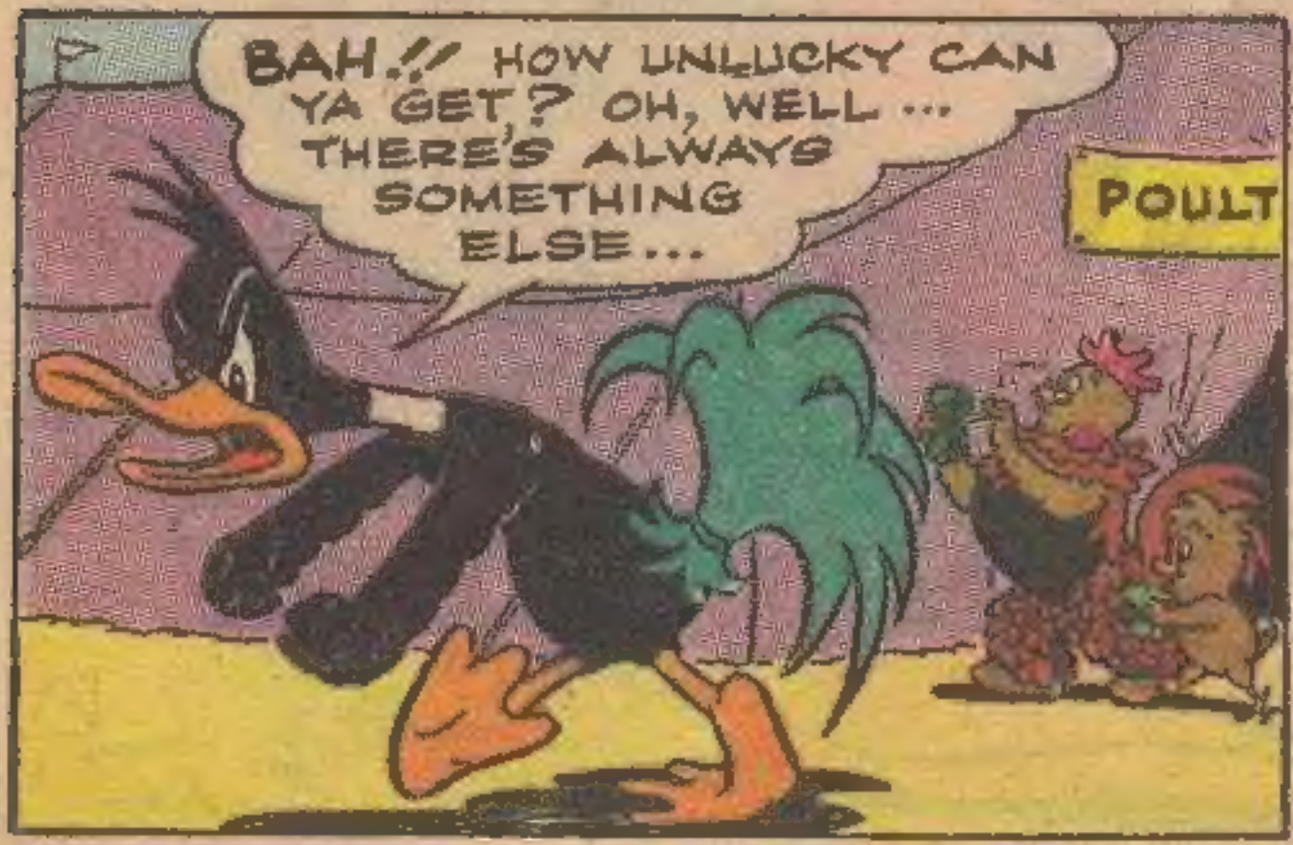

NOW I RECKOGNIZE YA! YER OL' MAN CHICKEN HAWK TRYIN' TA MUSCLE IN ON MY RACKET!
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, DUCK! TH' JUDGES ARE COMING!
AH! A WOODEN CLOTHES-PIN... I'LL BET I CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH THAT!


YES! THE FIRST PRIZE OF FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS... FOR THE BEST ROOSTER... GOES TO THIS SPLENDID RHODE ISLAND RED BUFFORDINGTON!
TH-THANKS, JU...


CONGRATULATIONS!
YOU SURE KNOW YOUR CHICKEN FLESH, JUDGE...
ER... CHICKEN HAWK FLESH, I MEAN! HEH! HEH!

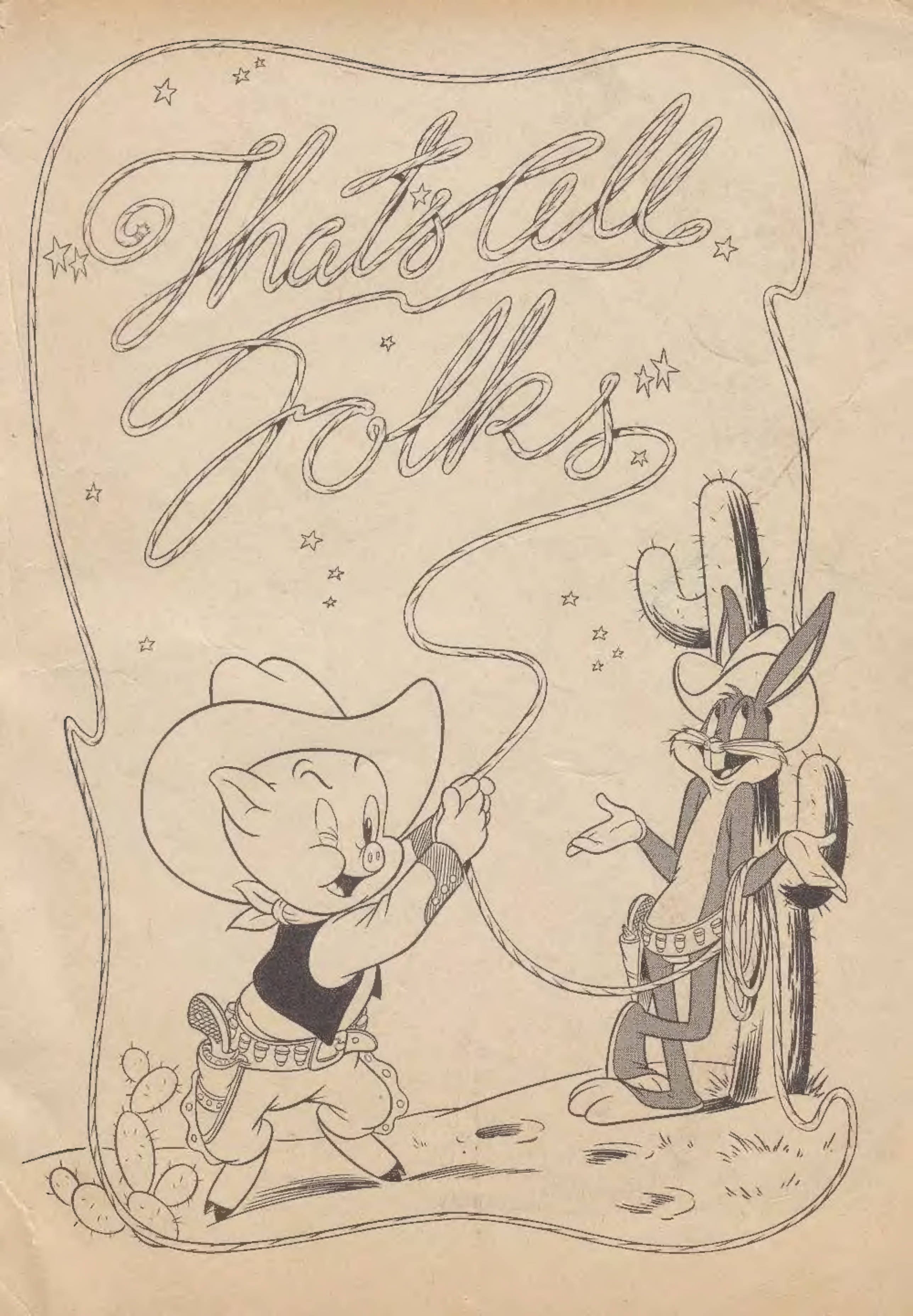

AND NOW, THE FIVE DOLLAR PRIZE FOR THE BEST DUCK!
OH, WELL, WHO AM I TO SNEER AT A FAST FIVER?


THE PRIZE GOES TO THIS HANDSOME LITTLE DUCKLING OVER HERE!
OH, NO!
QUACK! QUACK!


BAH!!! HOW UNLUCKY CAN YA GET? OH, WELL... THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING ELSE...
POULT

NATIONAL DOG SHOW
WHAT'S COME OVER OUR DUCKY FRIEND, HENERY?
ARF! ARF! WOOF! WOOF!

CHECK YOUR BAIT HERE
FOR PAGE 61
HERRING
PICKEREL
WORMS
OCTOPUS
PERCH
ROE
JUST A MINUTE, KIDS! WE'VE GOT ALL THE BAFFLERS IN THE BAG!
I Q C P T B
1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.
LEVEL
EVEL
VEEL
EEVL
EEEV
LEVEL


That's All Folks